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PSALTER & HYMNAL  
WITH TUNES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA











J. E. Reid  
Xnox College  
Toronto



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# Psalms and Paraphrases

WITH

ACCOMPANYING TUNES FOR USE  
IN THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA.

HARMONIES REVISED BY E. J. HOPKINS,  
*Organist to the Hon. Societies of the Inner and Middle Temple.*



TORONTO:  
THE PRESBYTERIAN HYMNAL COMMITTEE.

---

1896





THIS edition of the Psalms and Paraphrases, with Tunes selected by the Psalmody Committee of the Free Church of Scotland, is now issued, with their permission, for use in the Presbyterian Church in Canada, by the Assembly's Hymnal Committee.

JOHN JENKINS, } *Joint-Conveners.*  
WILLIAM GREGG, }

TORONTO, *May 7, 1884.*





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METRICALLY AND ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED.

L.M., 1-28; C.M., 29-186; S.M., 187-209; P.M., 210-220. Copyrights marked \*

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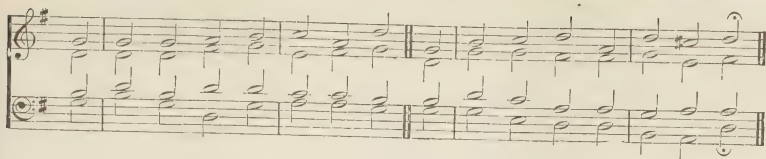
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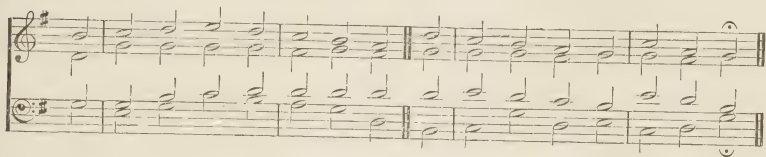
THE PSALMS OF DAVID.



1 (Ps. cii. 13-22, sec. ver.) **ANGELS' SONG.—L.M.** ORLANDO GIBBONS. 1600-22.



Thou shalt a - rise, and mer - cy yet Thou to mount Si - on shalt ex - tend:  
Her time for fa - vour which was set, Be - hold, is now come to an end.



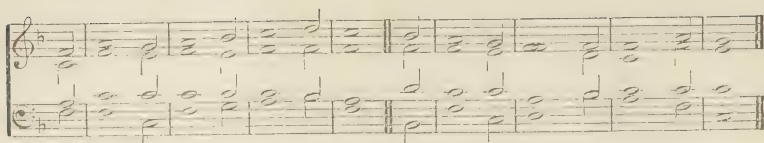
## THE PSALMS OF DAVID

### IN METRE.

- 1 *Bedford; Tallis; Old 1st.*
- m* 1 THAT man hath perfect blessedness  
who walketh not astray  
In counsel of ungodly men,  
nor stands in sinners' way,  
Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair:
- mf* 2 But placeth his delight  
Upon God's law, and meditates  
on his law day and night.
- 3 He shall be like a tree that grows  
near planted by a river,  
Which in his season yields his fruit,  
and his leaf fadeth never:  
And all he doth shall prosper well.
- mp* 4 The wicked are not so;  
But like they are unto the chaff,  
which wind drives to and fro.

- m* 5 In judgment therefore shall not stand  
such as ungodly are;  
Nor in th' assembly of the just  
shall wicked men appear.
- mf* 6 For why? the way of godly men  
unto the Lord is known:  
Whereas the way of wicked men  
shall quite be overthrown.
- 2 *Chant 249. York; Westminster.*
- m* 1 WHY rage the heathen? and vain things  
why do the people mind?
- 2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,  
and princes are combin'd,  
To plot against the Lord, and his  
Anointed, saying thus,
- mf* 3 Let us asunder break their bands,  
and cast their cords from us.





Where high the heav'n-ly tem - ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our na - ture wears, The guard-ian of man-kind ap - pears.



## PSALMS II., III., IV.

- m* 4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh ;  
the Lord shall scorn them all.  
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,  
in rage he vex them shall.  
6 Yet, notwithstanding, I have him  
to be my King appointed ;  
And over Sion, my holy hill,  
I have him King anointed.  
7 The sure decree I will declare ;  
the Lord hath said to me,  
*mf* Thou art mine only Son ; this day  
I have begotten thee.  
8 Ask of me, and for heritage  
the heathen I'll make thine ;  
And, for possession, I to thee  
will give earth's utmost line.  
*f* 9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod  
of iron, break them all ;  
And, as a potter's sherd, thou shalt  
them dash in pieces small.  
*m* 10 Now therefore, kings, be wise ; betaught,  
ye judges of the earth :  
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye  
join trembling with your mirth.  
12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire  
ye perish from the way,  
If once his wrath begin to burn :  
bless'd all that on him stay.

## 3

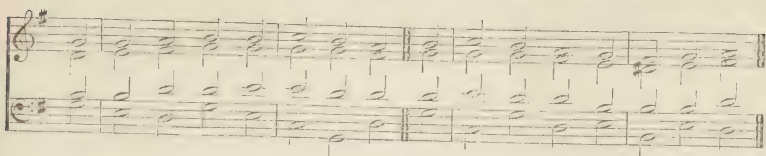
*St. Ann. Chant 223.*

- m* 1 O LORD, how are my foes increas'd ?  
against me many rise.  
2 Many say of my soul, *mp* For him  
in God no succour lies.  
*mp* 3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,  
th' uplifter of mine head.  
*mf* 4 I cry'd, and, from his holy hill,  
the Lord me answer made.  
5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd ;  
for God sustained me.  
*f* 6 I will not fear though thousands ten  
set round against me be.  
*m* 7 Arise, O Lord ; save me, my God ;  
for thou my foes hast stroke  
All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth  
of wicked men hast broke.  
*f* 8 Salvation doth appertain  
unto the Lord alone :  
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore  
thy people is upon.

## 4

*Graefenberg ; Holy Trinity.*

- m* 1 GIVE ear unto me when I call,  
God of my righteousness :  
Have mercy, hear my pray'r ; e thou hast  
enlarg'd me in distress.  
*c*



Where high the heav'n-ly tem-ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our na-ture wears, The guard-ian of man-kind ap-pears.



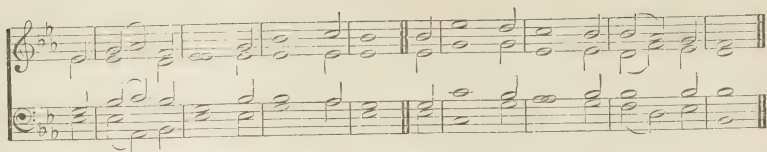
## PSALMS IV., V.

- mp* 2 O ye the sons of men ! how long  
will ye love vanities ?  
How long my glory turn to shame,  
and will ye follow lies ?
- mf* 3 But know, that for himself the Lord  
the godly man doth choose :  
The Lord, when I on him do call,  
to hear will not refuse.
- mp* 4 Fear, and sin not ; talk with your heart  
on bed, and silent be.
- m* 5 Offerings present of righteousness,  
and in the Lord trust ye.
- 6 O who will show us any good ?  
is that which many say :  
*f* But of thy countenance the light,  
Lord, lift on us alway.
- 7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,  
more gladness I have found  
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and  
did most with them abound. [wine
- m* 8 I will both lay me down in peace,  
and quiet sleep will take ;  
*f* Because thou only me to dwell  
in safety, Lord, dost make.

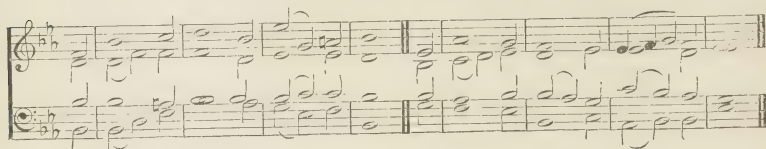
*St. Matthias ; Spohr.*

- 5  
*m* 1 GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord,  
my meditation weigh.

- 2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God :  
for I to thee will pray.
- 3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice :  
I early will direct  
My pray'r to thee ; and, looking up,  
an answer will expect.
- 4 For thou art not a God that doth  
in wickedness delight ;  
Neither shall evil dwell with thee,  
Nor fools stand in thy sight.
- mp* 5 All that ill-doers are thou hat'st ;
- 6 Cutt'st off that liars be :  
The bloody and deceitful man  
abhorred is by thee.
- m* 7 But I into thy house will come  
in thine abundant grace :  
And I will worship in thy fear  
toward thy holy place.
- 8 Because of those mine enemies,  
Lord, in thy righteousness  
Do thou me lead ; do thou thy way  
make straight before my face.
- 9 For in their mouth there is no truth,  
their inward part is ill ;  
Their throat's an open sepulchre,  
their tongue doth flatter still.
- 10 O God, destroy them ; let them be  
by their own counsel quell'd :



'Twas on that night, when doom'd to know The ea - ger rage of ev' - ry foe,  
That night in which he was be-tray'd, The Sav - iour of the world took bread.



## PSALMS V., VI.

- m* Them for their many sins cast out,  
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.  
*f* 11 But let all joy that trust in thee,  
and still make shouting noise;  
For them thou sav'st: let all that love  
thy name in thee rejoice.  
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man  
thou wilt thy blessing yield:  
With favour thou wilt compass him  
about, as with a shield.

6

*Old Saxon.*

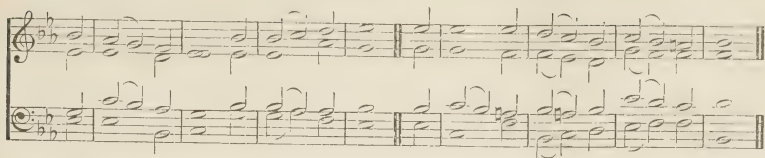
- p* 1 LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not;  
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.  
2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:  
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.  
3 My soul is also vexed sore;  
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?  
*c* 4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;  
O save me, for thy mercies' sake.  
*p* 5 Because those that deceased are  
Of thee shall no remembrance have;  
And who is he that will to thee  
Give praises lying in the grave?  
*mp* 6 I with my groaning weary am,  
I also all the night my bed  
Have caused for to swim; and I  
With tears my couch have watered.

- 7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old.  
Because of all mine enemies.  
*m* 8 Hence from me, wicked workers all;  
For God hath heard my weeping cries  
*mf* 9 God hath my supplication heard,  
My pray'r received graciously.  
10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes.  
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.

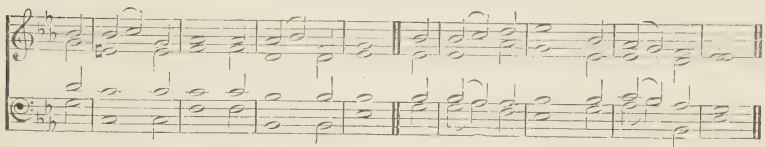
## ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

*Walsal. Chant 260.*

- p* 1 In thy great indignation,  
O Lord, rebuke me not;  
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand.  
in thy displeasure hot.  
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me  
have mercy, and me spare:  
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st  
my bones much vexed are.  
3 My soul is vexed sore: but, Lord,  
how long stay wilt thou make?  
*m* 4 Return, Lord, free my soul; and save  
me, for thy mercies' sake.  
*p* 5 Because of thee in death there shall  
no more remembrance be:  
Of those that in the grave do lie.  
who shall give thanks to thee?



O Lord, thou art my God and King; Thee will I mag - ni - fy and praise:  
I will thee bless, and glad - ly sing Un - to thy ho - ly name al - ways.



## PSALMS VI., VII.

- mp* 6 I with my groaning weary am,  
and all the night my bed  
I caused for to swim; with tears  
my couch I watered.
- 7 By reason of my vexing grief  
mine eye consumed is;  
It waxeth old, because of all  
that be mine enemies.
- m* 8 But now, depart from me all ye  
that work iniquity:
- mf* For why? the Lord hath heard my voice,  
when I did mourn and cry.
- 9 Unto my supplication  
the Lord did hearing give:  
When I to him my prayer make,  
the Lord will it receive.
- 10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore  
that en'mies are to me;  
Let them turn back, and suddenly  
ashamed let them be.

7 *Bangor; St. Nicholas. Chant 261.*

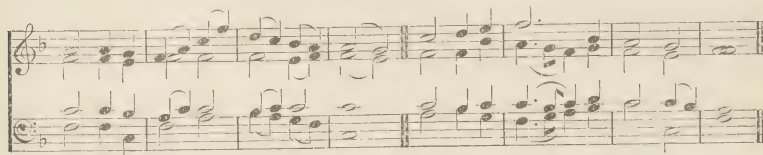
- m* 1 O LORD my God, in thee do I  
my confidence repose:  
Save and deliver me from all  
my persecuting foes;
- 2 Lest that the enemy my soul  
should, like a lion, tear,

In pieces rending it, while there  
is no deliverer.

- mp* 3 O Lord my God, if it be so  
that I committed this;  
If it be so that in my hands  
iniquity there is:
- 4 If I rewarded ill to him  
that was at peace with me;
- p* (Yea, ev'n the man that without  
cause  
my foe was I did free;)
- mp* 5 Then let the foe pursue and take  
my soul, and my life thrust  
Down to the earth, and let him lay  
mine honour in the dust.
- mf* 6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thyself,  
for my foes raging be;  
And, to the judgment which thou hast  
commanded, wake for me.
- 7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk  
about encompass thee:  
Thou, therefore, for their sakes, return  
unto thy place on high.
- f* 8 The Lord he shall the people judge;  
my judge, JEHOVAH, be,  
After my righteousness, and mine  
integrity in me.



Good un-to all men is the Lord: O'er all his works his mer - cy is.  
 Thy works all praise to thee af - ford: Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.



## PSALMS VII., VIII.

- mp* 9 O let the wicked's malice end ;  
*m* but stablish stedfastly  
 The righteous : for the righteous God  
 the hearts and reins doth try.
- f* 10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,  
 is my defence and stay.
- m* 11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth  
 with ill men ev'ry day.
- 12 If he do not return again,  
 then he his sword will whet ;  
 His bow he hath already bent,  
 and hath it ready set :
- 13 He also hath for him prepar'd  
 the instruments of death ;  
 Against the persecutors he  
 his shafts ordained hath.
- mp* 14 Behold, he with iniquity  
 doth travail, as in birth ;  
 A mischief he conceived hath,  
 and falsehood shall bring forth.
- 15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,  
 another there to take ;
- m* But he is fall'n into the ditch  
 which he himself did make.
- 16 Upon his own head his mischief  
 shall be returned home ;  
 His vi'lent dealing also down  
 on his own pate shall come.

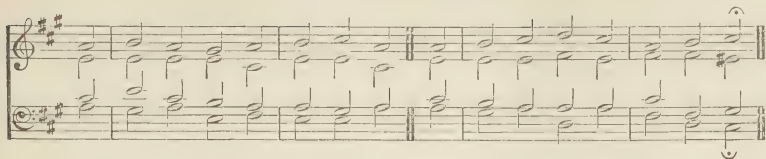
- f* 17 According to his righteousness  
 the Lord I'll magnify ;  
 And will sing praise unto the name  
 of God that is most high.

## 8

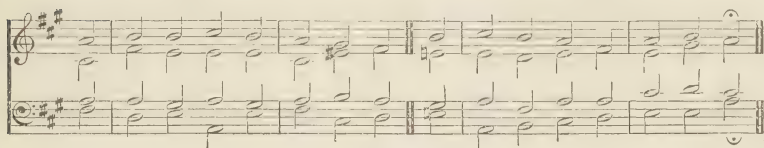
*Westminster ; Sawley.*

- f* 1 How excellent in all the earth,  
 Lord, our Lord, is thy name !  
 Who hast thy glory far advanc'd  
 above the starry frame.
- 2 From infants' and from sucklings'  
 mouth  
 thou didest strength ordain,  
 For thy foes' cause, that so thou  
 might'st  
 th' avenging foe restrain.
- m* 3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,  
 which thine own fingers fram'd,  
 Unto the moon, and to the stars,  
 which were by thee ordain'd ;
- 4 Then say I, *mp* What is man, that he  
*mp* remember'd is by thee ?  
 Or what the son of man, that thou  
 so kind to him should'st be ?
- m* 5 For thou a little lower hast  
 him than the angels made ;
- mf* With glory and with dignity  
 thou crowned hast his head.





Lord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry Have speed - y ac - cess un - to thee;  
In day of my ca - la - mi - ty O hide not thou thy face from me.



## PSALMS VIII., IX.

6 Of thy hands' works thou mad'st him  
all under's feet didst lay; [lord,

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts  
that in the field do stray;

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,  
all that pass through the same.

*f* 9 How excellent in all the earth,  
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!

9 *Ver. 1-12, Stroudwater. } Chant 265.*  
13-20, Rest; Iconium.

*f* 1 LORD, thee I'll praise with all my  
thy wonders all proclaim. [heart,

2 In thee, Most High, I'll greatly joy,  
and sing unto thy name.

*m* 3 When back my foes were turn'd, they  
and perish'd at thy sight: [fell,

4 For thou maintain'dst my right and  
cause;  
on throne sat'st judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,  
the wicked overthrown;  
Thou hast put out their names, that  
may never more be known. [they

*mp* 6 O en'my! now destructions have  
an end perpetual:  
Thou cities raz'd, perish'd with them  
is their memorial.

*m* 7 God shall endure for aye; he doth  
for judgment set his throne;

8 In righteousness to judge the world,  
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be  
for those that are oppress'd;

*f* A refuge will he be in times  
of trouble to distress'd.

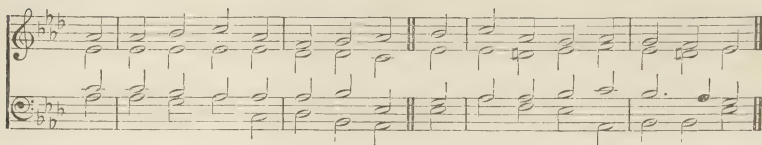
*m* 10 And they that know thy name, in thee  
their confidence will place:  
For thou hast not forsaken them  
that truly seek thy face.

*f* 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord  
that dwells in Sion hill;  
And all the nations among  
his deeds record ye still.

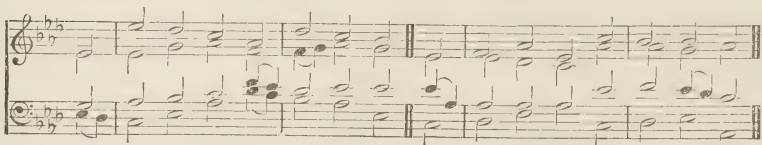
*m* 12 When he enquireth after blood,  
he then rememb'reth them:  
The humble folk he not forgets  
that call upon his name.

*mp* 13 Lord, pity me; behold the grief  
which I from foes sustain;  
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death  
dost raise me up again;

*mf* 14 That I, in Sion's daughters' gates,  
may all thy praise advance;  
And that I may rejoice always  
in thy deliverance.



Thou shalt a - rise, and mer - cy yet Thou to mount Si - on shalt ex - tend:  
Her time for fa - vour which was set, Be - hold, is now come to an end.



## PSALMS IX., X.

*m* 15 The heathen are sunk in the pit  
which they themselves prepar'd;  
And in the net which they have hid  
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known  
which he himself hath wrought:  
The sinners' hands do make the snares  
wherewith themselves are caught.

*p* 17 They who are wicked into hell  
each one shall turned be;  
And all the nations that forget  
to seek the Lord most high.

*m* 18 For they that needy are shall not  
forgotten be alway;  
The expectation of the poor  
shall not be lost for aye.

*mf* 19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;  
judge heathen in thy sight:

20 That they may know themselves but  
the nations, Lord, affright. [men,

2 The wicked in his loftiness  
doth persecute the poor:

*m* In these devices they have fram'd  
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his heart's desire  
doth talk with boasting great;  
He blesseth him that's covetous,  
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, through his pride of face,  
on God he doth not call;  
And in the counsels of his heart  
the Lord is not at all.

5 His ways they always grievous are;  
thy judgments from his sight  
Removed are: at all his foes  
he puffeth with despite.

*mp* 6 Within his heart he thus hath said,  
I shall not moved be;  
And no adversity at all  
shall ever come to me.

*m* 7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit  
is fill'd abundantly;  
And underneath his tongue there is  
mischief and vanity.

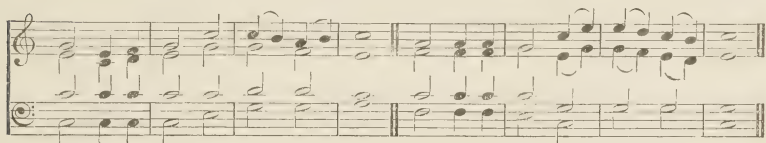
8 He closely sits in villages;  
he slays the innocent:  
Against the poor that pass him by  
his cruel eyes are bent.

10 *Ver.* 1-11, *Elgin.* } *Chant 261.*  
12-18, *Martyrs.* }

*mp* 1 WHEREFORE is it that thou, O Lord,  
dost stand from us afar?  
And wherefore hidest thou thyself  
when times so troublous are?



The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,  
And span-gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.



## PSALMS X., XI.

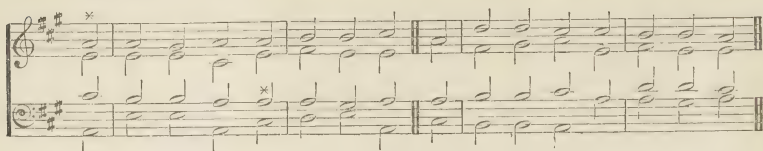
- 9 He, lion-like, lurks in his den;  
he waits the poor to take;  
And when he draws him in his net,  
his prey he doth him make.
- 10 Himself he humbleth very low,  
he croucheth down withal,  
That so a multitude of poor  
may by his strong ones fall.
- 11 He thus hath said within his heart,  
The Lord hath quite forgot;  
He hides his countenance, and he  
for ever sees it not.
- mf* 12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,  
lift up thine hand on high:  
Put not the meek afflicted ones  
out of thy memory.
- mp* 13 Why is it that the wicked man  
thus doth the Lord despise?
- m* Because that God will it require  
he in his heart denies.
- p* 14 Thou hast it seen; *c* for their mischief  
*c* and spite thou wilt repay:
- m* The poor commits himself to thee;  
thou art the orphan's stay.
- 15 The arm break of the wicked man,  
and of the evil one;  
Do thou seek out his wickedness,  
until thou findest none.

*f* 16 The Lord is king through ages all,  
ev'n to eternity;  
The heathen people from his land  
are perish'd utterly.

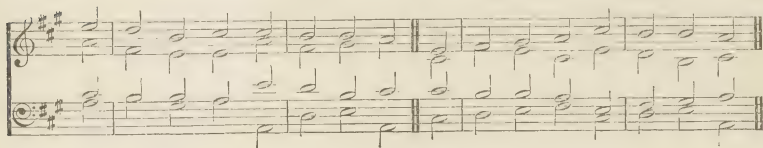
- m* 17 O Lord, of those that humble are  
thou the desire didst hear;  
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou  
to hear wilt bend thine ear;
- mf* 18 To judge the fatherless, and those  
that are oppressed sore;  
That man, that is but sprung of earth,  
may them oppress no more.

11 *St. Nicholas. Chant 237.*

- mf* 1 I IN the Lord do put my trust;  
how is it then that ye  
Say to my soul, *mp* Flee, as a bird,  
*mp* unto your mountain high?
- 2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,  
their shafts on string they fit,  
That those who upright are in heart  
they privily may hit.
- m* 3 If the foundations be destroy'd,  
what hath the righteous done?
- mf* 4 God in his holy temple is,  
in heaven is his throne:  
His eyes do see, his eyelids try  
5 men's sons. The just he proves:



The Lord is just in his ways all, And ho - ly in his works each one.  
He's near to all that on him call, Who call in truth on him a - lone.



## PSALMS XI., XII., XIII.

- mp* But his soul hates the wicked man,  
and him that violence loves.
- 6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious  
on sinners he shall rain: [storms,
- m* This, as the portion of their cup,  
doth unto them pertain.
- f* 7 Because the Lord most righteous doth  
in righteousness delight;  
And with a pleasant countenance  
beholdeth the upright.

12 *Dundee; Coleshill. Chant 260.*

- mp* 1 **HELP**, Lord, because the godly man  
doth daily fade away;  
And from among the sons of men  
the faithful do decay.
- 2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one  
doth utter vanity:  
They with a double heart do speak,  
and lips of flattery.
- mf* 3 God shall cut off all flatt'ring lips,  
tongues that speak proudly thus,
- m* 4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips  
are ours: who's lord o'er us?
- mf* 5 For poor oppress'd, and for the sighs  
of needy, rise will I,  
Saith God, and him in safety set  
from such as him defy.

- m* 6 The words of God are words most pure:  
they be like silver try'd  
In earthen furnace, seven times  
that hath been purify'd.
- 7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and  
for ever from this race. [keep
- mp* 8 On each side walk the wicked, when  
vile men are high in place.

13 *Martyrs; St. Kilda. Chant 260.*

- p* 1 How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?  
shall it for ever be?  
O how long shall it be that thou  
wilt hide thy face from me?
- 2 How long take counsel in my soul,  
still sad in heart, shall I?  
How long exalted over me  
shall be mine enemy?
- mp* 3 O Lord my God, consider well,  
and answer to me make:
- d* Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep  
of death me overtake:
- mp* 4 Lest that mine enemy should say,  
*p* Against him I prevail'd;
- mp* And those that trouble me rejoice,  
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
- m* 5 But I have all my confidence  
thy mercy set upon;



All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice.  
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.



## PSALMS XIII., XIV., XV.

My heart within me shall rejoice  
in thy salvation.

*f* 6 I will unto the Lord my God  
sing praises cheerfully,  
Because he hath his bounty shown  
to me abundantly.

14 *Day. Chant 233.*

*m* 1 THAT there is not a God, the fool  
doth in his heart conclude:  
They are corrupt, their works are vile;  
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon men's sons the Lord from heav'n  
did cast his eyes abroad,  
To see if any understood,  
and did seek after God.

*mp* 3 They altogether filthy are,  
they all aside are gone;  
And there is none that doeth good,  
yea, sure there is not one.

*m* 4 These workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,  
That they my people eat as bread,  
and on God do not call?

*mp* 5 There fear'd they much; for God is  
the whole race of the just. [with

6 You shame the counsel of the poor,  
because God is his trust.

*mf* 7 Let Isr'el's help from Sion come:  
*f* when back the Lord shall bring  
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,  
and Israel shall sing.

15 *Resignation; Hayne.*

*mp* 1 WITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord,  
who shall abide with thee?  
And in thy high and holy hill  
who shall a dweller be?

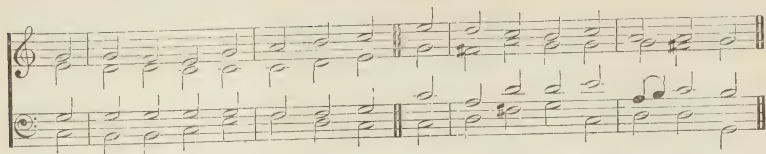
*m* 2 The man that walketh uprightly,  
and worketh righteousness,  
And as he thinketh in his heart,  
so doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not slander with his  
tongue,  
nor to his friend doth hurt;  
Nor yet against his neighbour doth  
take up an ill report.

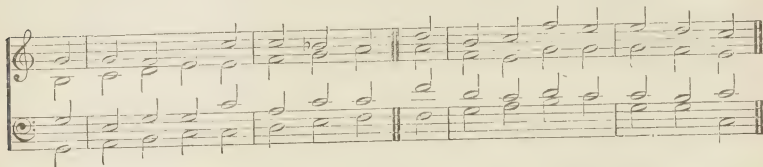
*mf* 4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;  
but those that God do fear  
He honoureth; and changeth not,  
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coin puts not to usury,  
nor take reward will he  
Against the guiltless. *f* Who doth thus  
*f* shall never moved be.





Thou shalt a - rise, and mer - cy yet Thou to mount Si - on shalt ex - tend:  
Her time for fa - vour which was set, Be - hold, is now come to an end.



## PSALMS XVI., XVII.

16 *St. Leonard; St. Frances. Chant 254.*

*m* 1 LORD, keep me; for I trust in thee.

*mf* 2 To God thus was my speech,

*m* Thou art my Lord; and unto thee  
my goodness doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,  
where my delight's all plac'd.

*mp* 4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd  
to other gods that haste:

Of their drink-offerings of blood

I will no off'ring make;

Yea, neither I their very names  
up in my lips will take.

*m* 5 God is of mine inheritance  
and cup the portion;

The lot that fallen is to me  
thou dost maintain alone.

*mf* 6 Unto me happily the lines  
in pleasant places fell;

Yea, the inheritance I got  
in beauty doth excel.

7 I bless the Lord, because he doth  
by counsel me conduct;

And in the seasons of the night  
my reins do me instruct.

*m* 8 Before me still the Lord I set:  
sith it is so that he

Doth ever stand at my right hand,  
I shall not moved be.

*mf* 9 Because of this my heart is glad,  
and joy shall be exprest  
Ev'n by my glory; and my flesh  
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell  
shall not be left by thee;

Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One  
corruption to see.

*f* 11 Thou wilt me show the path of life:  
of joys there is full store  
Before thy face; at thy right hand  
are pleasures evermore.

17 *Melrose; St. Margaret. Chant 246.*

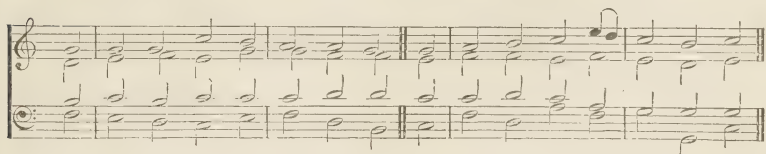
*m* 1 LORD, hear the right, attend my cry,  
unto my pray'r give heed,  
That doth not in hypocrisy  
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth  
my sentence do thou send:  
Toward these things that equal are  
do thou thine eyes intend.

*mp* 3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'dst  
by night, thou didst me try, [me  
Yet nothing found'st; for that my  
shall not sin, purpos'd I. [mouth



All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice.  
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.



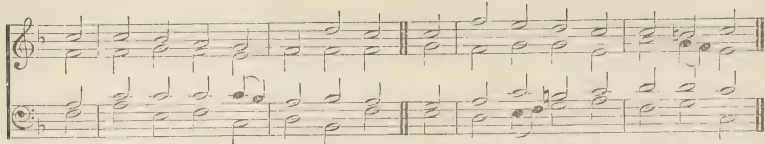
## PSALMS XVII., XVIII.

- m* 4 As for men's works, I, by the word  
that from thy lips doth flow,  
Did me preserve out of the paths  
wherein destroyers go.
- mp* 5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide  
in those thy paths divine,  
So that my footsteps may not slide  
out of those ways of thine.
- m* 6 I called have on thee, O God,  
because thou wilt me hear:  
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,  
to me incline thine ear.
- mf* 7 Thy wondrous loving-kindness show,  
thou that, by thy right hand,  
Sav'st them that trust in thee from  
that up against them stand. [those
- m* 8 As th' apple of the eye me keep;  
in thy wings' shade me close
- 9 From lewd oppressors, compassing  
me round, as deadly foes.
- 10 In their own fat they are inclos'd;  
their mouth speaks loftily.
- 11 Our steps they compass'd; and to  
down bowing set their eye. [ground
- 12 He like unto a lion is  
that's greedy of his prey,  
Or lion young, which lurking doth  
in secret places stay.

- mf* 13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,  
and cast him down, O Lord:  
My soul save from the wicked man,  
the man which is thy sword.
- m* 14 From men, which are thy hand, O  
from worldly men me save, [Lord,  
Which only in this present life  
their part and portion have.
- Whose belly with thy treasure hid  
thou fill'st: they children have  
In plenty; of their goods the rest  
they to their children leave.
- f* 15 But as for me, I thine own face  
in righteousness will see;  
And with thy likeness, when I wake,  
I satisfy'd shall be.

18 *Ver.* 1-6, *Salisbury; Lancaster.*  
7-15, *Southwark.*  
16-30, *Greenwich; Resignation.*  
31-50, *St. Magnus; Tottenham.* } *Chant 264.*

- mf* 1 THEE will I love, O Lord, my strength.
- 2 My fortress is the Lord,  
My rock, and he that doth to me  
deliverance afford:  
My God, my strength, whom I will  
trust,  
a buckler unto me,



The Lord is just in his ways all, And ho - ly in his works each one.  
He's near to all that on him call, Who call in truth on him a - lone.



## PSALM XVIII.

- c* The horn of my salvation,  
and my high tow'r, is he.
- m* 3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is  
of praises, will I cry ;
- mf* And then shall I preserved be  
safe from mine enemy.
- mp* 4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,  
death's pangs about me went ;
- 5 Hell's sorrows me environed ;  
death's snares did me prevent.
- m* 6 In my distress I call'd on God,  
cry to my God did I ;
- mf* He from his temple heard my voice,  
to his ears came my cry.
- m* 7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake,  
trembling upon it seiz'd :  
The hills' foundations moved were,  
because he was displeas'd.
- 8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,  
and from his mouth there came  
Devouring fire, and coals by it  
were turned into flame.
- 9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,  
and thence he did descend ;  
And thickest clouds of darkness did  
under his feet attend.
- mf* 10 And he upon a cherub rode,  
and thereon he did fly ;

- Yea, on the swift wings of the wind  
his flight was from on high.
- mp* 11 He darkness made his secret place :  
about him, for his tent,  
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds  
of th' airy firmament.
- m* 12 And at the brightness of that light,  
which was before his eye,
- mf* His thick clouds pass'd away, hailstones  
and coals of fire did fly.
- f* 13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns  
did thunder in his ire ;  
And there the Highest gave his voice,  
hailstones and coals of fire.
- 14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,  
and them he scattered ;  
His lightnings also he shot out,  
and them discomfited.
- m* 15 The waters' channels then were seen,  
the world's foundations vast  
At thy rebuke discover'd were,  
and at thy nostrils' blast.
- mf* 16 And from above the Lord sent down,  
and took me from below ;  
From many waters he me drew,  
which would me overflow.
- 17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,  
and such as did me hate ;



All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice.  
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.



## PSALM XVIII.

Because he saw that they for me  
too strong were, and too great.

*m* 18 They me prevented in the day  
of my calamity ;

*mf* But even then the Lord himself  
a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place where liberty  
and room was hath me brought ;  
Because he took delight in me,  
he my deliv'rance wrought.

*m* 20 According to my righteousness  
he did me recompense,  
He me repaid according to  
my hands' pure innocence.

21 For I God's ways kept, from my God  
did not turn wickedly.

22 His judgments were before me, I  
his laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,  
with him upright was I ;  
And watchfully I kept myself  
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord  
hath recompensed me,  
After the cleanness of my hands  
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,  
to upright men upright :

26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'st  
unto the froward wight.

*mf* 27 For thou wilt the afflicted save  
in grief that low do lie :

But wilt bring down the countenance  
of them whose looks are high.

*f* 28 The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright :  
The Lord my God will also make  
my darkness to be light.

29 By thee through troops of men I break,  
and them discomfit all ;  
And, by my God assisting me,  
I overleap a wall.

*m* 30 As for God, perfect is his way :  
the Lord his word is try'd ;

*mf* He is a buckler to all those  
who do in him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God ? but he  
who is a rock and stay ?

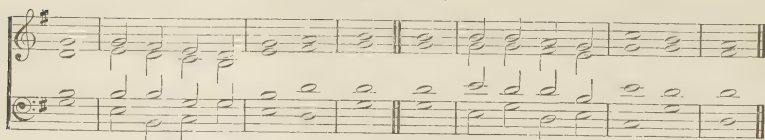
32 'Tis God that girdeth me with strength,  
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,  
set me on my high places.

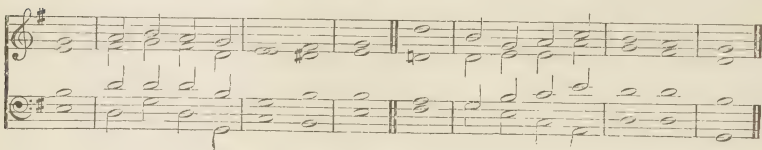
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine  
brake bows of steel in pieces. [arms

35 The shield of thy salvation  
thou didst on me bestow :

## Another Form.



All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice.  
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore him and re-joice.



## PSALM XVIII.

*mf* Thy right hand held me up, and great  
thy kindness made me grow.

36 And in my way my steps thou hast  
enlarged under me,

That I go safely, and my feet  
are kept from sliding free.

*m* 37 Mine en'mies I pursued have,  
and did them overtake;  
Nor did I turn again till I  
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise;  
they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girdedst me with strength for  
war;

my foes thou brought'st down all:

40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks  
of all mine enemies;

That I might them destroy and slay,  
who did against me rise.

41 They cried out, but there was none  
that would or could them save;

Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,  
but he no answer gave.

*mp*  
*mf* 42 Then did I beat them small as dust  
before the wind that flies;

And I did cast them out like dirt  
upon the street that lies.

*m* 43 Thou mad'st me free from people's  
strife,

and heathen's head to be:

A people whom I have not known  
shall service do to me.

44 At hearing they shall me obey,  
to me they shall submit.

45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,  
who in close places sit.

*mf* 46 God lives, bless'd be my Rock; the  
God

of my health praised be.

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues  
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies:  
yea, thou hast lifted me

Above my foes; and from the  
man

of vi'lence set me free.

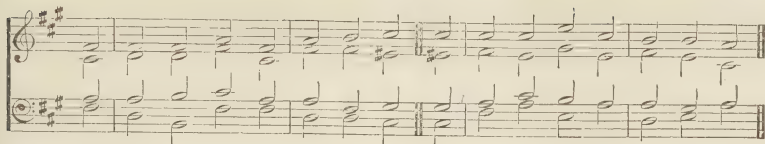
*f* 49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks  
the heathen folk among;

And to thy name, O Lord, I will  
sing praises in a song.

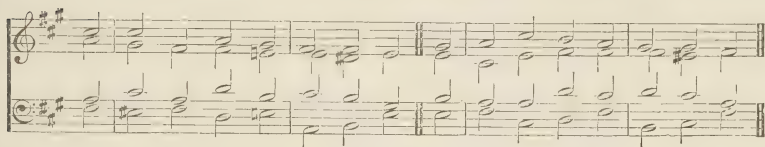
50 He great deliv'rance gives his king:  
he mercy doth extend

To David, his anointed one,  
and his seed without end.





Lord, in thy wrath re-buke me not; Nor in thy hot rage chas-ten me.  
 Lord, pi - ty me, for I am weak: Heal me, for my bones vex-ed be.



## PSALMS XIX., XX.

19 *Ver. 1-6, Oxford; Crediton.* } *Chant 250.*  
       7-14, Ravensburg; Moravia. }

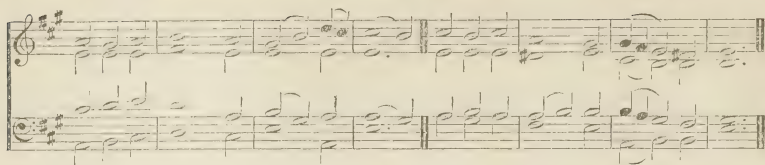
- mf* 1 THE heav'n's God's glory do declare,  
       the skies his hand-works preach:  
 2 Day utters speech to day, and night  
       to night doth knowledge teach.  
 3 There is no speech nor tongue to which  
       their voice doth not extend:  
 4 Their line is gone through all the earth,  
       their words to the world's end.  
*m* 5 In them he set the sun a tent;  
       Who, 'bridegroom-like, forth goes  
       From's chamber, as a strong man doth  
       to run his race rejoice.  
 6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,  
       circling to th' end again;  
       And there is nothing from his heat  
       that hidden doth remain.  
*mf* 7 God's law is perfect, and converts  
       the soul in sin that lies:  
       God's testimony is most sure,  
       and makes the simple wise.  
 8 The statutes of the Lord are right,  
       and do rejoice the heart:  
       The Lord's command is pure, and doth  
       light to the eyes impart.  
*m* 9 Unspotted is the fear of God,  
       and doth endure for ever:

- The judgments of the Lord are true  
       and righteous altogether.  
*mf* 10 They more than gold, yea, much fine  
       to be desired are: [gold,  
       Than honey, honey from the comb  
       that droppeth, sweeter far.  
 11 Moreover, they thy servant warn  
       how he his life should frame:  
       A great reward provided is  
       for them that keep the same.  
*mp* 12 Who can his errors understand?  
*m* 13 O cleanse thou me within  
       From secret faults. Thy servant keep  
       from all presumptuous sin:  
       And do not suffer them to have  
       dominion over me:  
*mf* Then, righteous and innocent,  
       I from much sin shall be. [ceed,  
*m* 14 The words which from my mouth pro-  
       the thoughts sent from my heart,  
*c* Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength  
       and my Redeemer art.

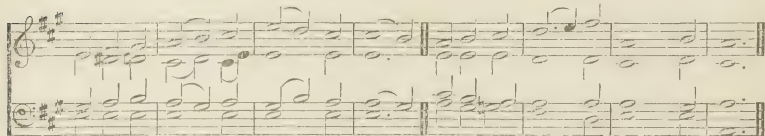
20

*Sudeley; Durham.*

- mp* 1 JEHOVAH hear thee in the day  
       when trouble he doth send:  
       And let the name of Jacob's God  
       thee from all ill defend.



The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,  
And span-gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim.



## PSALMS XX., XXI.

- m* 2 O let him help send from above,  
out of his sanctuary:  
From Sion, his own holy hill,  
let him give strength to thee.
- 3 Let him remember all thy gifts,  
accept thy sacrifice:
- 4 Grant thee thine heart's wish, and fulfil  
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
- f* 5 In thy salvation we will joy;  
in our God's name we will  
Display our banners: and the Lord  
thy prayers all fulfil.
- m* 6 Now know I God his king doth save:  
*f* he from his holy heav'n  
Will hear him, with the saving strength  
by his own right hand giv'n.
- m* 7 In chariots some put confidence,  
some horses trust upon:
- f* But we remember will the name  
of our Lord God alone.
- 8 We rise, and upright stand, when they  
are bowed down, and fall.
- m* 9 Deliver, Lord; and let the King  
us hear, when we do call.

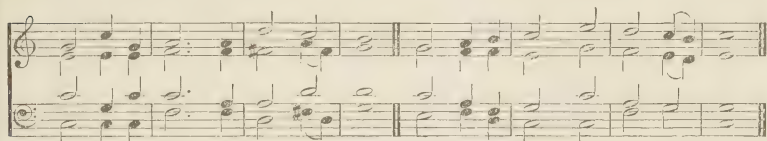
21 *St. Ann; Hayne. Chant 265.*

- mf* 1 THE king in thy great strength, O Lord,  
shall very joyful be:

- f* In thy salvation rejoice  
how veh'mently shall he!
- mf* 2 Thou hast bestowed upon him  
all that his heart would have:  
And thou from him didst not withhold  
whate'er his lips did crave.
- 3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st  
of goodness manifold;
- c* And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of purest gold.
- mf* 4 When he desired life of thee,  
thou life to him didst give;
- c* Ev'n such a length of days, that he  
for evermore should live.
- m* 5 In that salvation wrought by thee  
his glory is made great;  
Honour and comely majesty  
thou hast upon him set.
- mf* 6 Because that thou for evermore  
most blessed hast him made;  
And thou hast with thy countenance  
made him exceeding glad.
- 7 Because the king upon the Lord  
his confidence doth lay;  
And through the grace of the Most High  
shall not be mov'd away.
- m* 8 Thine hand shall all those men find out  
that en'mies are to thee;



Good un-to all men is the Lord: O'er all his works his mer - cy is.  
Thy works all praise to thee af - ford: Thy saints, O Lord, thy names shall bless.



## PSALMS XXI., XXII.

Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those  
of thee that haters be.

*mp* 9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,  
when kindled is thine ire;

God shall them swallow in his wrath,  
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt  
destroy,  
their seed men from among:

11 For they beyond their might 'gainst thee  
did plot mischief and wrong.

*m* 12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn  
back,

when thou thy shafts shalt place  
Upon thy strings, made ready all  
to fly against their face.

*f* 13 In thy great pow'r and strength, O Lord,  
be thou exalted high;

So shall we sing with joyful hearts,  
thy power praise shall we.

22 *Ver.* 1-21, *Cheshire*; *Old Ist.* } *Chants*  
22-31, *Winchester*; *St.* } 260 (1-21);  
*Leonard.* } 259 (22-31).

*p* 1 My God, my God, why hast thou me  
forsaken? why so far  
Art thou from helping me, and from  
my words that roaring are?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,  
yet am not heard by thee;  
And in the season of the night  
I cannot silent be.

*mp* 3 But thou art holy, thou that dost  
inhabit Isr'el's praise.

4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,  
and thou didst them release.

5 When unto thee they sent their cry,  
to them deliv'rance came:

*m* Because they put their trust in thee,  
they were not put to shame.

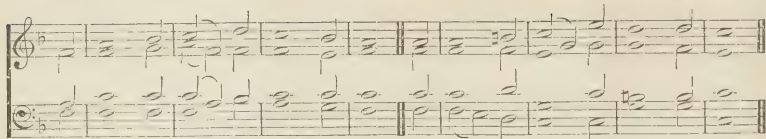
*p* 6 But as for me, a worm I am,  
and as no man am priz'd:  
Reproach of men I am, and by  
the people am despis'd.

7 All that me see laugh me to scorn;  
shoot out the lip do they;  
They nod and shake their heads at me,  
and, mocking, thus do say,

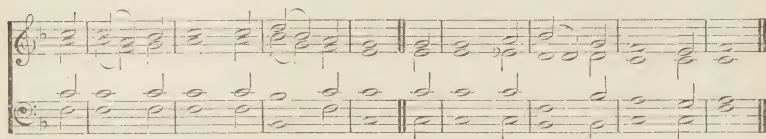
*m* 8 This man did trust in God, that he  
would free him by his might:

*c* Let him deliver him, sith he  
had in him such delight.

*mp* 9 But thou art he out of the womb  
that didst me safely take;  
When I was on my mother's breasts  
thou me to hope didst make.



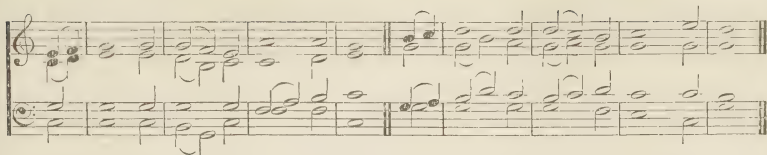
Where high the heav'n-ly tem - ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our na - ture wears, The guard - ian of man-kind ap - pears.



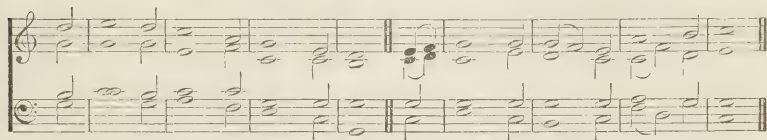
## PSALM XXII.

- mp* 10 And I was cast upon thy care,  
ev'n from the womb till now;  
And from my mother's belly, Lord,  
my God and guide art thou.
- p* 11 Be not far off, for grief is near,  
and none to help is found.
- 12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls  
of Bashan me surround.
- m* 13 Their mouths they open'd wide on me,  
upon me gape did they,  
Like to a lion ravening  
and roaring for his prey.
- p* 14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones  
all out of joint do part:  
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,  
so melted is my heart.
- 15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd;  
my tongue it cleaveth fast  
Unto my jaws; and to the dust  
of death thou brought me hast.
- 16 For dogs have compass'd me about:  
the wicked, that did meet  
In their assembly, me inclos'd;  
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
- 17 I all my bones may tell; they do  
upon me look and stare.
- 18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,  
and clothes among them share.

- mp* 19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;  
haste to give help to me.
- 20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs  
my darling set thou free.
- 21 Out of the roaring lion's mouth  
do thou me shield and save:
- m* For from the horns of unicorns  
an ear to me thou gave.
- mf* 22 I will show forth thy name unto  
those that my brethren are;  
Amidst the congregation  
thy praise I will declare.
- 23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear:  
him glorify all ye  
The seed of Jacob; fear him all  
that Isr'el's children be.
- 24 For he despis'd not nor abhorr'd  
th' afflicted's misery;  
Nor from him hid his face, but heard  
when he to him did cry.
- f* 25 Within the congregation great  
my praise shall be of thee;  
My vows before them that him fear  
shall be perform'd by me.
- 26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd;  
they also praise shall give  
Unto the Lord that do him seek:  
your heart shall ever live.



Where high the heav'n-ly tem - ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our na - ture wears, The guard-ian of man-kind ap - pears.



## PSALMS XXII., XXIII., XXIV.

- m* 27 All ends of th' earth remember shall,  
and turn the Lord unto;  
All kindreds of the nations  
to him shall homage do:  
*f* 28 Because the kingdom to the Lord  
doth appertain as his;  
Likewise among the nations  
the Governor he is.  
*m* 29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship  
shall:  
all who to dust descend  
Shall bow to him; none of them can  
his soul from death defend.  
*f* 30 A seed shall service do to him;  
unto the Lord it shall  
Be for a generation  
reckon'd in ages all.  
31 They shall come, and they shall declare  
his truth and righteousness  
Unto a people yet unborn,  
and that he hath done this.

**23** *St. Ethelreda; Cowper; Southwold.*

- m* 1 THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.  
2 He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green: he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

- 3 My soul he doth restore again;  
and me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
ev'n for his own name's sake.  
*p* 4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
*c* yet will I fear none ill:  
*m* For thou art with me; and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.  
*mf* 5 My table thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.  
6 Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me:  
*f* And in God's house for evermore  
my dwelling-place shall be.

**24** *Ver. 1-6, Prætorius; St. George; Scarborough.*  
*7-10, Hereford; St. George's, Edinburgh.*

- f* 1 THE earth belongs unto the Lord,  
and all that it contains;  
The world that is inhabited,  
and all that there remains.  
2 For the foundations thereof  
he on the seas did lay,  
And he hath it established  
upon the floods to stay.





My strength he weak-en'd in the way, My days of life he short-en-ed.  
My God, O take me not a-way In mid-time of my days, I said.



## PSALMS XXIV.. XXV.

*p* 3 Who is the man that shall ascend  
into the hill of God?  
Or who within his holy place  
shall have a firm abode?

*m* 4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is  
and unto vanity [pure,  
Who hath not lifted up his soul,  
nor sworn deceitfully.

*f* 5 He from th' Eternal shall receive  
the blessing him upon,  
And righteousness, ev'n from the God  
of his salvation.

*m* 6 This is the generation  
that after him enquire,  
O Jacob, who do seek thy face  
with their whole heart's desire.

*f* 7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;  
ye doors that last for aye,  
Be lifted up, that so the King  
of glory enter may.

*p* 8 But who of glory is the King?  
*m* The mighty Lord is this;

*f* Ev'n that same Lord, that great in  
and strong in battle is. [might

*m* 9 Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,  
doors that do last for aye,  
*f* Be lifted up, that so the King  
of glory enter may.

*m* 10 But who is he that is the King  
of glory? who is this?

*ff* The Lord of hosts, and none but he,  
the King of glory is.

**25** *Vcr.* 1-7, *Selma*; *Baden*.  
8-15, *Dennis*; *Hagar*; *Serenity*.  
16-22, *St. Bride*.

*m* 1 To thee I lift my soul:  
2 O Lord, I trust in thee:  
My God, let me not be asham'd,  
nor foes triumph o'er me.

3 Let none that wait on thee  
be put to shame at all;

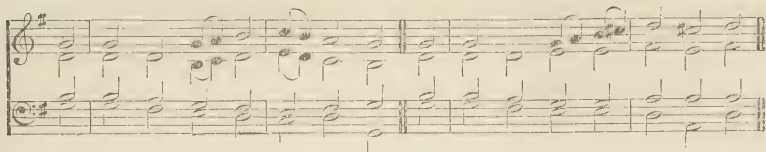
*mp* But those that without cause transgress,  
let shame upon them fall.

*m* 4 Show me thy ways, O Lord;  
thy paths, O teach thou me:  
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,  
therein my teacher be:

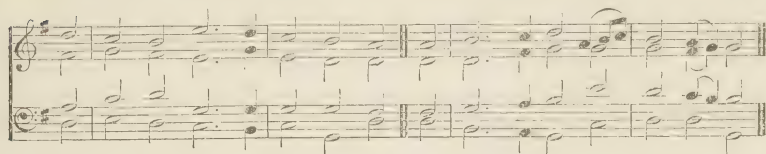
*mf* For thou art God that dost  
to me salvation send,  
And I upon thee all the day  
expecting do attend.

*m* 6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,  
I pray thee to remember,  
And loving-kindnesses; for they  
have been of old for ever





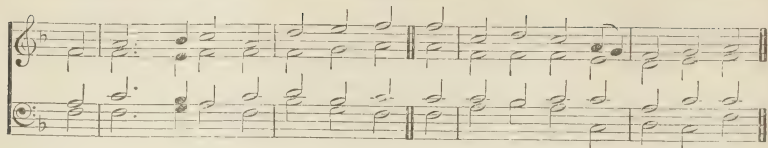
Good un - to all men is the Lord: O'er all his works his mer - cy is.  
Thy works all praise to thee af - ford: Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.



## PSALM XXV.

- p* 7 My sins and faults of youth  
do thou, O Lord, forget:  
After thy mercy think on me,  
and for thy goodness great.
- m* 8 God good and upright is:  
the way he'll sinners show.
- 9 The meek in judgment he will  
guide,  
and make his path to know.
- mf* 10 The whole paths of the Lord  
are truth and mercy sure,  
To those that do his cov'nant keep,  
and testimonies pure.
- p* 11 Now, for thine own name's sake,  
O Lord, I thee entreat  
To pardon mine iniquity;  
for it is very great.
- mp* 12 What man is he that fears  
the Lord, and doth him serve?  
Him shall he teach the way that he  
shall choose, and still observe.
- m* 13 His soul shall dwell at ease;  
and his posterity  
Shall flourish still, and of the earth  
inheritors shall be.
- 14 With those that fear him is  
the secret of the Lord;

- The knowledge of his covenant  
he will to them afford.
- 15 Mine eyes upon the Lord  
continually are set;  
For he it is that shall bring  
forth  
my feet out of the net.
- mp* 16 Turn unto me thy face,  
and to me mercy show;  
Because that I am desolate,  
and am brought very low.
- 17 My heart's griefs are increas'd:  
me from distress relieve.
- 18 See mine affliction and my pain,  
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider thou my foes,  
because they many are;  
And it a cruel hatred is  
which they against me bear.
- m* 20 O do thou keep my soul,  
do thou deliver me:  
And let me never be asham'd,  
because I trust in thee.
- 21 Let uprightness and truth  
keep me, who thee attend.
- 22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel  
from all his troubles send.



O Lord, thou art my God and King; Thee will I mag - ni - fy and praise:  
I will thee bless, and glad - ly sing Un - to thy ho - ly name al - ways.



## PSALM XXV.

ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

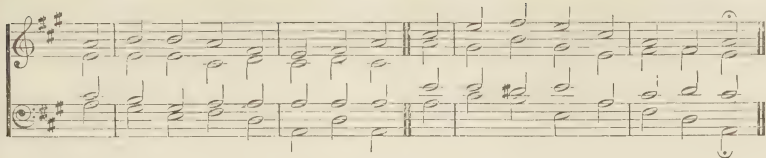
*Ver. 1-7, Martyrdom; St. Bernard.*

*8-15, Bristol; St. Margaret.*

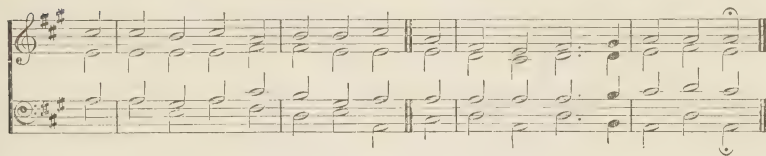
*16-22, St. Neot; Coleshill.*

- m* 1 To thee I lift my soul, O Lord:  
2 My God, I trust in thee:  
Let me not be asham'd; let not  
my foes triumph o'er me.  
3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be  
that do on thee attend:  
*mp* Ashamed let them be, O Lord,  
who without cause offend.  
*m* 4 Thy ways, Lord, show; teach me thy  
5 Lead me in truth, teach me: [paths:  
*mf* For of my safety thou art God;  
all day I wait on thee.  
*m* 6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,  
do thou, O Lord, remember,  
And loving-kindnesses; for they  
have been of old for ever.  
*p* 7 Let not the errors of my youth,  
nor sins, remember'd be:  
In mercy, for thy goodness' sake,  
O Lord, remember me.  
*m* 8 The Lord is good and gracious,  
he upright is also:  
He therefore sinners will instruct  
in ways that they should go.

- 9 The meek and lowly he will guide  
in judgment just alway:  
To meek and poor afflicted ones  
he'll clearly teach his way.  
*mf* 10 The whole paths of the Lord our God  
are truth and mercy sure,  
To such as keep his covenant,  
and testimonies pure.  
*p* 11 Now, for thine own name's sake, O Lord,  
I humbly thee entreat  
To pardon mine iniquity;  
for it is very great.  
*mp* 12 What man fears God? *m* him shall he  
the way that he shall choose. [teach  
*m* 13 His soul shall dwell at ease; his seed  
the earth, as heirs, shall use.  
14 The secret of the Lord is with  
such as do fear his name;  
And he his holy covenant  
will manifest to them.  
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes  
continually are set;  
For he it is that shall bring forth  
my feet out of the net.  
*mp* 16 O turn thee unto me, O God,  
have mercy me upon;  
Because I solitary am,  
and in affliction.



As long as life its term ex-tends, Hope's blest do - min - ion nev - er ends;  
For while the lamp holds on to burn, The great-est sin - ner may re-turn.



## PSALMS XXV., XXVI.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine  
heart;  
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,  
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,  
because they many are;  
And it a cruel hatred is  
which they against me bear.

*m* 20 O do thou keep my soul; O God,  
do thou deliver me:

Let me not be asham'd; for I  
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth  
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel  
from all his troubles send.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,  
nor with dissemblers gone:

5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;  
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,  
I'll wash and purify;  
So to thine holy altar go,  
and compass it will I:

*f* 7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,  
may publish and declare,  
And tell of all thy mighty works,  
that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house,  
Lord, I have loved well;  
Yea, in that place I do delight  
where doth thine honour dwell.

*mp* 9 With sinners gather not my soul,  
and such as blood would spill:

10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right  
corrupting bribes do fill. [hand

*m* 11 But as for me, I will walk on  
in mine integrity:

Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,  
be merciful to me.

*f* 12 My foot upon an even place  
doth stand with stedfastness:  
Within the congregations  
th' Eternal I will bless.

26

*Solomon; Zwingle.*

*m* 1 JUDGE me, O Lord, for I have  
walk'd

in mine integrity:

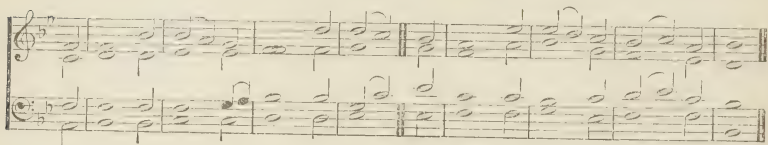
I trusted also in the Lord;  
slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove;  
try heart and reins, O God:

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,  
thy truth's paths I have trode.



The Lord is just in his ways all, And ho - ly in his works each one.  
He's near to all that on him call, Who call in truth on him a - lone.



## PSALM XXVII

27 *Ver. 1-6, Jackson; Creditor. } Chant 235.  
7-14, St. Bernard; Farrant. }*

*f* 1 THE Lord's my light and saving health,  
who shall make me dismay'd?  
My life's strength is the Lord, of whom  
then shall I be afraid?

*m* 2 When as mine enemies and foes,  
most wicked persons all,  
To eat my flesh against me rose,  
they stumbled and did fall.

*f* 3 Against me though an host encamp,  
my heart yet fearless is:  
Though war against me rise, I will  
be confident in this.

*m* 4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,  
and will seek to obtain,  
That all days of my life I may  
within God's house remain;

*mf* That I the beauty of the Lord  
behold may and admire,  
And that I in his holy place  
may rev'rently enquire.

*f* 5 For he in his pavilion shall  
me hide in evil days;  
In secret of his tent me hide,  
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time,  
mine head shall lifted be

Above all those that are my foes,  
and round encompass me:  
Therefore unto his tabernacle  
I'll sacrifices bring  
Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I  
to God will praises sing.

*mp* 7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,  
when I do cry to thee;  
Upon me also mercy have,  
and do thou answer me.

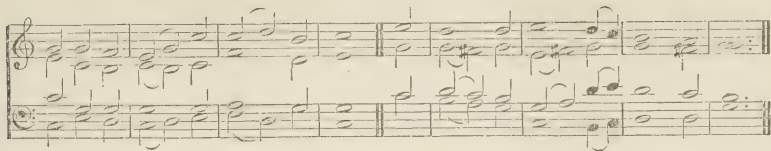
*m* 8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,  
then unto thee reply  
Thus did my heart, *c* Above all things  
*c* thy face, Lord, seek will I.

*mp* 9 Far from me hide not thou thy face;  
put not away from thee  
Thy servant in thy wrath: *c* thou hast  
*c* an helper been to me.

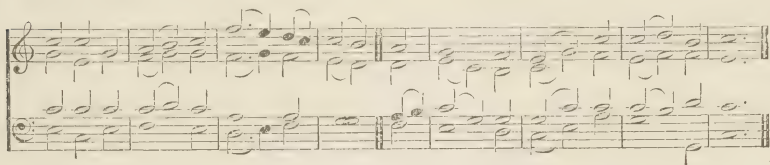
*mp* O God of my salvation,  
leave me not, nor forsake:  
*m* 10 Though me my parents both should  
the Lord will me up take. [leave,

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,  
to me a leader be  
In a plain path, because of those  
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine en'mies' will;  
for witnesses that lie



Good un-to all men is the Lord: O'er all his works his mer - cy is.  
Thy works all praise to thee af - ford: Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.



## PSALMS XXVII., XXVIII., XXIX.

Against me risen are, and such  
as breathe out cruelty.

13 I fainted had, unless that I  
believed had to see  
The Lord's own goodness in the land  
of them that living be.

*f* 14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,  
and he shall strength afford  
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,  
I say, upon the Lord.

28 *Ver. 1-5, St. Neot; Dundee.*  
6-9, *Eden; Tiverton; Ladbroke.*

*m* 1 To thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock;  
hold not thy peace to me;  
Lest like those that to pit descend  
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,  
when unto thee I cry;  
When to thine holy oracle  
I lift mine hands on high.

*mp* 3 With ill men draw me not away  
that work iniquity;  
That speak peace to their friends,  
while in

their hearts doth mischief lie.

4 Give them according to their deeds  
and ills endeavoured:

And as their handy-works deserve,  
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy,  
who would not understand  
The Lord's own works, nor did regard  
the doing of his hand.

*mf* 6 For ever blessed be the Lord,  
for graciously he heard  
The voice of my petitions,  
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength and shield; my  
heart  
upon him did rely;

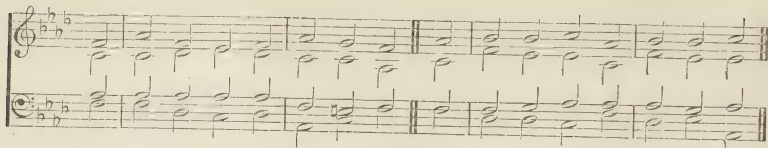
*f* And I am helped: *f* hence my heart  
doth joy exceedingly,  
And with my song I will him praise.

8 Their strength is God alone:  
He also is the saving strength  
of his anointed one.

*mf* 9 O thine own people do thou save,  
bless thine inheritance;  
Them also do thou feed, and them  
for evermore advance.

29 *Old 29th; St. Saviour. Chant 249.*

*f* 1 GIVE ye unto the Lord, ye sons  
that of the mighty be,



My strength he weak-en'd in the way, My days of life he short-en-ed.  
My God, O take me not a-way In mid-time of my days, I said.



## PSALMS XXIX., XXX.

- f* All strength and glory to the Lord  
with cheerfulness give ye.
- mf* 2 Unto the Lord the glory give  
that to his name is due;  
And in the beauty of holiness  
unto JEHOVAH bow.
- f* 3 The Lord's voice on the waters is:  
the God of majesty  
Doth thunder, and on multitudes  
of waters sitteth he.
- 4 A pow'ful voice it is that comes  
out from the Lord most high;  
The voice of that great Lord is full  
of glorious majesty.
- 5 The voice of the Eternal doth  
asunder cedars tear;  
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break  
that Lebanon doth bear.
- 6 He makes them like a calf to skip,  
ev'n that great Lebanon,  
And, like to a young unicorn,  
the mountain Sirion.
- mp* 7 God's voice divides the flames of fire;  
8 The desert it doth shake:  
The Lord doth make the wilderness  
of Kadesh all to quake.
- 9 God's voice doth make the hinds to calve,  
*c* it makes the forest bare:

And in his temple ev'ry one  
his glory doth declare.

- f* 10 The Lord sits on the floods; the Lord  
sits King, and ever shall.
- 11 The Lord will give his people strength,  
and with peace bless them all.

### 30 *Ver. 1-5, Gloucester; St. Paul. 6-12, Felix; Metzler.*

- f* 1 LORD, I will thee extol, for thou  
hast lifted me on high,  
And over me thou to rejoice  
mad'st not mine enemy.
- m* 2 O thou who art the Lord my God,  
I in distress to thee,  
With loud cries lifted up my voice,  
and thou hast healed me.
- 3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,  
and rescu'd from the grave;  
That I to pit should not go down,  
alive thou didst me save.
- f* 4 O ye that are his holy ones,  
sing praise unto the Lord;  
And give unto him thanks, when ye  
his holiness record.
- p* 5 For but a moment lasts his wrath;  
*c* life in his favour lies:





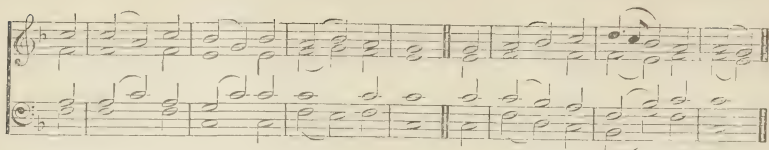
When Si - on's bond-age God turn'd back, As men that dream'd were we.  
Then fill'd with laugh-ter was our mouth, Our tongue with mel - o - dy.



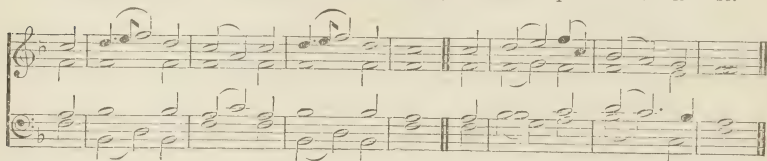
## PSALMS XXX., XXXI.

*p* Weeping may for a night endure,  
*c* at morn doth joy arise.  
*m* 6 In my prosperity I said,  
that nothing shall me move.  
*mf* 7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made  
to stand strong by thy love:  
*mp* But when that thou, O gracious God,  
didst hide thy face from me,  
Then quickly was my prosperous state  
turn'd into misery.  
*m* 8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry  
I caused to ascend:  
My humble supplication  
I to the Lord did send.  
*p* 9 What profit is there in my blood,  
when I go down to pit?  
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?  
thy truth declare shall it?  
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy; help me,  
Lord:  
*c* 11 Thou turned hast my sadness  
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,  
and girded me with gladness;  
*f* 12 That sing thy praise my glory may,  
and never silent be.  
O Lord my God, for evermore  
I will give thanks to thee.

**31** *Ver.* 1-8, *London New; Salzburg.*  
9-13, *Elgin; Walsal.*  
14-18, *Caithness; St. Fulbert.*  
19-24, *St. Lawrence; St. David.* } *Chant*  
253.  
*m* 1 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
sham'd let me never be;  
According to thy righteousness  
do thou deliver me.  
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed  
send me deliverance:  
To save me, my strong rock be thou,  
and my house of defence.  
3 Because thou art my rock, and thee  
I for my fortress take;  
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,  
ev'n for thine own name's sake.  
4 And sith thou art my strength, there-  
fore  
pull me out of the net,  
Which they in subtilty for me  
so privily have set.  
*mp* 5 Into thine hands I do commit  
my sp'rit: *c* for thou art he,  
*c* O thou, JEHOVAH, God of truth,  
that hast redeemed me.  
*m* 6 Those that do lying vanities  
regard, I have abhorr'd:



The earth thou vis - it'st, wa - t'ring it; Thou mak'st it rich to grow  
With God's full flood; thou corn pre - par'st, When thou pro - vid'st it so.



## PSALM XXXI.

*mf* But as for me, my confidence  
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy:  
for thou my miseries  
Consider'd hast; thou hast my soul  
known in adversities:

8 And thou hast not inclosed me  
within the en'my's hand;

*f* And by thee have my feet been made  
in a large room to stand.

*mp* 9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,  
for trouble is on me:  
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul,  
with grief consumed be.

*p* 10 Because my life with grief is spent,  
my years with sighs and groans:  
My strength doth fail; and for my sin  
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,  
and to my friends a fear;  
And specially reproach'd of those  
that were my neighbours near:  
When they me saw, they from me fled.

12 Ev'n so I am forgot,  
As men are out of mind when dead:  
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of many heard;  
fear compass'd me, while they

Against me did consult, and plot  
to take my life away.

*m* 14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust  
upon thee I did lay;  
And I to thee, Thou art my God,  
did confidently say.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand:  
do thou deliver me  
From their hands that mine enemies  
and persecutors be.

*mf* 16 Thy countenance to shine do thou  
upon thy servant make:  
Unto me give salvation,  
for thy great mercies' sake.

*m* 17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,  
for on thee call'd I have:

*mp* Let wicked men be sham'd, let them  
be silent in the grave.

*m* 18 To silence put the lying lips,  
that grievous things do say,  
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,  
on righteous men do lay.

*mf* 19 How great's the goodness thou for them  
that fear thee keep'st in store,  
And wrought'st for them that trust in  
the sons of men before! [thee]

20 In secret of thy presence thou  
shalt hide them from man's pride:



For God of Si - on hath made choice; There he de - sires to dwell.  
This is my rest, here still I'll stay; For I do like it well.



## PSALMS XXXI., XXXII.

From strife of tongues thou closely  
as in a tent, them hide. shalt,

*f* 21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord:  
for he hath magnify'd  
His wondrous love to me within  
a city fortify'd.

*m* 22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,  
*p* I in my haste had said;

*m* My voice yet heard'st thou, when to  
with cries my moan I made. [thee

*mf* 23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints;  
because the Lord doth guard  
The faithful, and he plentifully  
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, and he strength  
unto your heart shall send,  
All ye whose hope and confidence  
doth on the Lord depend.

*m* 3 When as I did refrain my speech,  
and silent was my tongue,  
My bones then waxed old, because  
I roared all day long.

*mp* 4 For upon me both day and night  
thine hand did heavy lie,  
So that my moisture turned is  
in summer's drought thereby.

*m* 5 I thereupon have unto thee  
my sin acknowledged,  
And likewise mine iniquity  
I have not covered:

*mp* I will confess unto the Lord  
my trespasses, said I;

*mf* And of my sin thou freely didst  
forgive th' iniquity.

*m* 6 For this shall ev'ry godly one  
his prayer make to thee;  
In such a time he shall thee seek,  
as found thou mayest be.  
Surely, when floods of waters great  
do swell up to the brim,

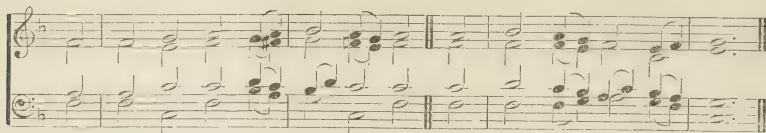
*f* They shall not overwhelm his soul,  
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt  
from trouble keep me free:  
Thou with songs of deliverance  
about shalt compass me.

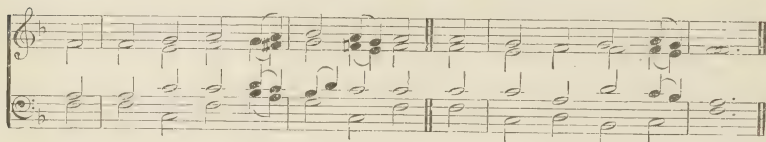
*Steggall; St. Peter; St. Hugh.*

*f* 1 O BLESSED is the man to whom  
is freely pardoned  
All the transgression he hath done,  
whose sin is covered.

2 Bless'd is the man to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin,  
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.



Such pi - ty as a fa - ther hath Un - to his chil - dren dear;  
Like pi - ty shows the Lord to such As wor - ship him in fear.



## PSALMS XXXII., XXXIII.

*m* 8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach  
the way that thou shalt go;  
And, with mine eye upon thee set,  
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule,  
which do not understand;  
Whose mouth, lest they come near to  
thee,  
a bridle must command.

*mp* 10 Unto the man that wicked is  
his sorrows shall abound;

*mf* But him that trusteth in the Lord  
mercy shall compass round.

*f* 11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,  
in him do ye rejoice:  
All ye that upright are in heart,  
for joy lift up your voice.

33 *Ver. 1-7, Irish; Kornthal.*  
8-12, *Dunfermline; Tallis.* } *Chant*  
13-22, *French; Durham.* } 254.

*f* 1 YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice;  
it comely is and right,  
That upright men, with thankful voice,  
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp, and unto him  
sing with the psaltery;

Upon a ten-string'd instrument  
make ye sweet melody.

3 A new song to him sing, and play  
with loud noise skilfully;

4 For right is God's word, all his works  
are done in verity.

*m* 5 To judgment and to righteousness  
a love he beareth still;

*f* The loving-kindness of the Lord  
the earth throughout doth fill.

*m* 6 The heavens by the word of God  
did their beginning take;  
And by the breathing of his mouth  
he all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas he brings  
together as an heap;  
And in storehouses, as it were,  
he layeth up the deep.

*mp* 8 Let earth, and all that live therein,  
with reverence fear the Lord;  
Let all the world's inhabitants  
dread him with one accord.

*m* 9 For he did speak the word, *f* and  
done

*f* it was without delay;  
Established it firmly stood,  
whatever he did say.



I wait - ed for the Lord my God, And pa - tient - ly did bear;  
At length to me he did in - cline My voice and cry to hear.



## PSALMS XXXIII., XXXIV.

*mp* 10 God doth the counsel bring to nought  
which heathen folk do take;

And what the people do devise  
of none effect doth make.

*f* 11 O but the counsel of the Lord  
doth stand for ever sure;  
And of his heart the purposes  
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God  
JEHOVAH is, and those  
A blessed people are, whom for  
his heritage he chose.

*m* 13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds  
all sons of men full well:

14 He views all from his dwelling-place  
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike, and all  
their doings he observes.

16 Great hosts save not a king, much  
strength

no mighty man preserves.

17 An horse for preservation  
is a deceitful thing;  
And by the greatness of his strength  
can no deliv'rance bring.

*mf* 18 Behold, on those that do him fear  
the Lord doth set his eye;

Ev'n those who on his mercy do  
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul, in dearth  
life unto them to yield.

*f* 20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord;  
he is our help and shield.

21 Sith in his holy name we trust,  
our heart shall joyful be.

*m* 22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,  
as we do hope in thee.

34 *Ver. 1-7, Evan; Old 137th.*  
8-17, *St. David; St. Ethelreda.* } *Chant*  
18-22, *St. Matthew; Palestrina.* } *237.*

*f* 1 God will I bless all times; his praise  
my mouth shall still express.

2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek  
shall hear with joyfulness.

3 Extol the Lord with me, let us  
exalt his name together.

*m* 4 I sought the Lord, *c*he heard, and did  
*c* me from all fears deliver.

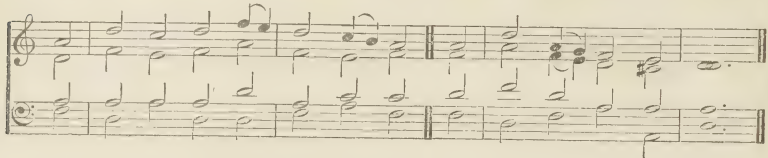
*f* 5 They look'd to him, and lighten'd were:  
not shamed were their faces.

*m* 6 This poor man cry'd, *c*God heard, and  
sav'd  
*c* him from all his distresses.

Doric Mode.



O Lord my God, in thee do I My con - fi - dence re - pose:  
Save and de - liv - er me from all My per - se - cut - ing foes.



## PSALMS XXXIV., XXXV.

*f* 7 The angel of the Lord encamps,  
and round encompasseth  
All those about that do him fear,  
and them delivereth.

*m* 8 O taste and see that God is good:  
who trusts in him is bless'd.

9 Fear God his saints: *f* none that him  
shall be with want oppress'd. [*fear*]

*m* 10 The lions young may hungry be,  
and they may lack their food:

*f* But they that truly seek the Lord  
shall not lack any good.

*m* 11 O children, hither do ye come,  
and unto me give ear;

I shall you teach to understand  
how ye the Lord should fear.

*mf* 12 What man is he that life desires,  
to see good would live long?

*m* 13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,  
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,  
pursue it earnestly.

*mf* 15 God's eyes are on the just; his ears  
are open to their cry.

*m* 16 The face of God is set against  
those that do wickedly,

That he may quite out from the earth  
cut off their memory.

*mp* 17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,  
*c* he unto them gives ear;  
And they out of their troubles all  
by him deliver'd are.

*m* 18 The Lord is ever nigh to them  
that be of broken sp'rit;  
To them he safety doth afford  
that are in heart contrite.

*p* 19 The troubles that afflict the just  
in number many be;

*c* But yet at length out of them all  
the Lord doth set him free.

*mf* 20 He carefully his bones doth keep,  
whatsoever can befall;  
That not so much as one of them  
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste  
shall be who hate the just.

*f* 22 The Lord redeems his servants' souls;  
none perish that him trust.

35 *Martyrs; Bangor. Chant 2, 2.*

*m* 1 PLEAD, Lord, with those that plead; and  
with those that fight with me. [*fight*]

2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,  
stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw also out the spear, and do  
against them stop the way





Let Chris-tian faith and hope dis-pel The fears of guilt and woe;  
The Lord Al-migh - ty is our friend, And who can prove a foe?



## PSALM XXXV.

That me pursue: unto my soul,  
I'm thy salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be and sham'd  
that for my soul have sought;  
Who plot my hurt turn'd back be they,  
and to confusion brought.

p 5 Let them be like unto the chaff  
that flies before the wind;  
And let the angel of the Lord  
pursue them hard behind.

6 With darkness cover thou their way,  
and let it slipp'ry prove;  
And let the angel of the Lord  
pursue them from above.

n 7 For without cause have they for me  
their net hid in a pit,  
They also have without a cause  
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruin seize him unawares;  
his net he hid withal  
Himself let catch; and in the same  
destruction let him fall.

f 9 My soul in God shall joy; and glad  
in his salvation be:

10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,  
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from him  
that is for him too strong;

The poor and needy from the man  
that spoils and does him wrong?

m 11 False witnesses rose; to my charge  
things I not knew they laid.

12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,  
me ill for good repaid.

p 13 But as for me, when they were sick,  
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:  
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r  
into my bosom turn'd.

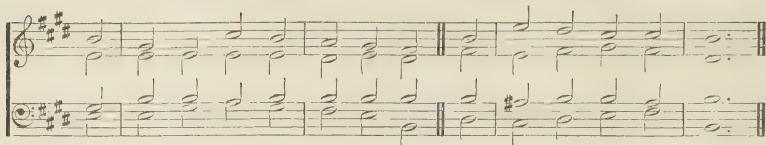
14 Myself I did behave as he  
had been my friend or brother;  
I heavily bow'd down, as one  
that mourneth for his mother.

m 15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,  
gath'ring themselves together;  
Yea, abjects vile together did  
themselves against me gather:  
I knew it not; they did me tear,  
and quiet would not be.

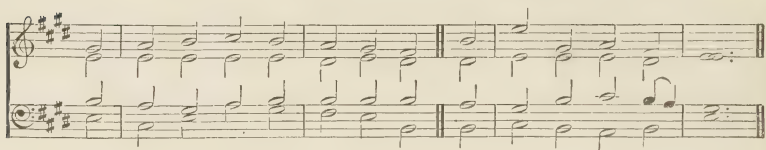
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts  
they gnash'd their teeth at me.

p 17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? m from  
m destructions they intend [those  
m Rescue my soul, from lions young  
my darling do defend.

f 18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,  
within th' assembly great;



That man hath per - fect bless - ed - ness Who walk - eth not a - stray  
In coun - sel of un - god - ly men, Nor stands in sin - ners' way.



## PSALMS XXXV., XXXVI.

*f* And where much people gather'd are  
thy praises forth will set.

*m* 19 Let not my wrongful enemies  
proudly rejoice o'er me ;  
Nor who me hate without a cause,  
let them wink with the eye.

20 For peace they do not speak at all ;  
but crafty plots prepare  
Against all those within the land  
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me  
*mf* Ha, ha ! our eye doth see. [*said,*

*p* 22 Lord, thou hast seen, *c*hold not thy  
peace ;

*c* Lord, be not far from me.

*m* 23 Stir up thyself ; wake, that thou may'st  
judgment to me afford,  
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art  
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge  
after thy righteousness ;  
And let them not their joy 'gainst me  
triumphantly express :

25 Nor let them say within their hearts,  
*p* Ah, we would have it thus ;

*m* Nor suffer them to say, that he  
is swallow'd up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all  
that at my hurt are glad ;

Let those against me that do boast  
with shame and scorn be clad.

*f* 27 Let them that love my righteous cause  
be glad, shout, and not cease  
To say, The Lord be magnify'd,  
who loves his servant's peace.

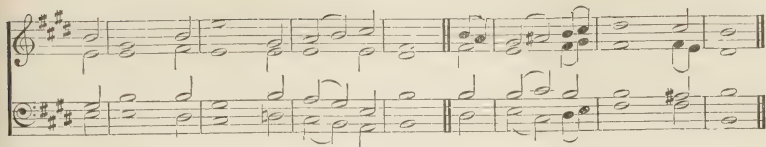
28 Thy righteousness shall also be  
declared by my tongue ;  
The praises that belong to thee -  
speak shall it all day long.

**36** *Chant 234. Ver. 5-10, Felix ; London New,  
St. Peter.*

*m* 1 THE wicked man's transgression  
within my heart thus says,  
Undoubtedly the fear of God  
is not before his eyes.

2 Because himself he flattereth  
in his own blinded eye,  
Until the hatefulness be found  
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding are  
fraud and iniquity :  
He to be wise, and to do good,  
hath left off utterly.



The Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he With ma - jes - ty most bright;  
His works do show him cloth'd to be, And girt a - bout with might.



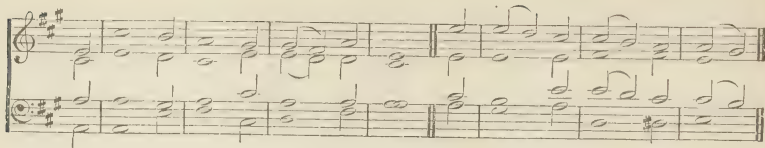
## PSALMS XXXVI., XXXVII.

- 4 He mischief, lying on his bed,  
most cunningly doth plot:  
He sets himself in ways not good,  
ill he abhorreth not.
- 5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;  
thy truth doth reach the clouds:
- f* 6 Thy justice is like mountains great;  
thy judgments deep as floods:
- m* Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
- 7 How precious is thy grace!
- u* Therefore in shadow of thy wings  
men's sons their trust shall place.
- m* 8 They with the fatness of thy house  
shall be well satisfy'd;  
From rivers of thy pleasures thou  
wilt drink to them provide.
- f* 9 Because of life the fountain pure  
remains alone with thee;  
And in that purest light of thine  
we clearly light shall see.
- m* 10 Thy loving-kindness unto them  
continue that thee know;  
And still on men upright in heart  
thy righteousness bestow.
- 11 Let not the foot of cruel pride  
come, and against me stand;
- mf* And let me not removed be,  
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

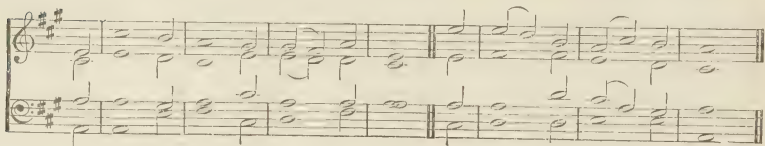
- mp* 12 There fallen are they, and ruined,  
that work iniquities:
- m* Cast down they are, and never shall  
be able to arise.

## 37 Chant 263. Resignation; Graefenberg.

- f* 1 FOR evil-doers fret thou not  
thyself quietly;  
Nor do thou envy bear to those  
that work iniquity.
- mp* 2 For, even like unto the grass,  
soon be cut down shall they;  
And, like the green and tender herb,  
they wither shall away.
- m* 3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,  
and be thou doing good;
- mf* And so thou in the land shalt dwell,  
and verily have food.
- m* 4 Delight thyself in God; he'll give  
thine heart's desire to thee.
- 5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,  
it bring to pass shall he.
- mf* 6 And, like unto the light, he shall  
thy righteousness display;
- c* And he thy judgment shall bring forth  
like noon-tide of the day.
- m* 7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently  
wait for him: do not fret



Come, let us to the Lord our God With con - trite hearts re - turn ;  
Our God is gra - cious, nor will leave The des - o - late to mourn.



## PSALM XXXVII.

*m* For him who, prosp'ring in his way,  
success in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath  
see thou forsake also :

Fret not thyself in any wise,  
that evil thou should'st do.

*mp* 9 For those that evil-doers are  
shall be cut off and fall :

*m* But those that wait upon the Lord  
the earth inherit shall.

*mp* 10 For yet a little while, and then  
the wicked shall not be ;  
His place thou shalt consider well,  
but it thou shalt not see.

*m* 11 But by inheritance the earth  
the meek ones shall possess :  
They also shall delight themselves  
in an abundant peace.

*mp* 12 The wicked plots against the just,  
and at him whets his teeth :

*m* 13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because  
his day he coming seeth.

*mp* 14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,  
and bent their bow, to slay  
The poor and needy, and to kill  
men of an upright way.

*m* 15 But their own sword, which they have  
drawn,  
shall enter their own heart :  
Their bows which they have bent shall  
and into pieces part. [break,

*mf* 16 A little that a just man hath  
is more and better far  
Than is the wealth of many such  
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners' arms shall broken be ;  
*f* but God the just sustains.

18 God knows the just man's days, and  
their heritage remains. [still

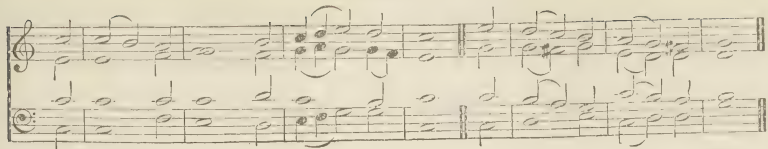
19 They shall not be ashamed when they  
the evil time do see ;  
And when the days of famine are,  
they satisfy'd shall be.

*mp* 20 But wicked men, and foes of God,  
as fat of lambs, decay ;  
They shall consume, yea, into smoke  
they shall consume away.

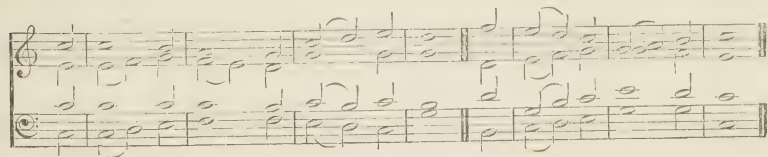
21 The wicked borrows, but the same  
again he doth not pay :

*m* Whereas the righteous mercy shows,  
and gives his own away.

*mf* 22 For such as blessed be of him  
the earth inherit shall ;



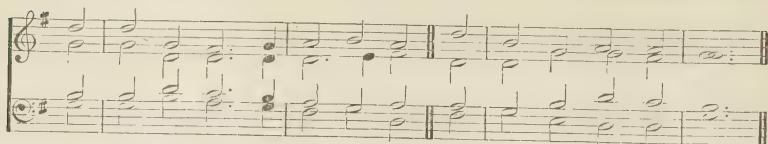
But like the palm - tree flour - ish - ing Shall be the right - eous one;  
He shall like to the ce - dar grow That is in Leb - an - on.



## PSALM XXXVII.

*mp* And they that cursed are of him  
shall be destroyed all.  
*m* 23 A good man's footsteps by the Lord  
are ordered aright;  
And in the way wherein he walks  
he greatly doth delight.  
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not  
be cast down utterly;  
Because the Lord with his own hand  
upholds him mightily.  
25 I have been young, and now am old,  
yet have I never seen  
The just man left, nor that his seed  
for bread have beggars been.  
26 He's ever merciful, and lends:  
his seed is bless'd therefore.  
27 Depart from evil, and do good,  
and dwell for evermore.  
28 For God loves judgment, and his  
saints  
leaves not in any case;  
They are kept ever: *p* but cut off  
*p* shall be the sinner's race.  
*m* 29 The just inherit shall the land,  
and ever in it dwell:  
30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom  
speak;  
his tongue doth judgment tell.

31 In's heart the law is of his God,  
his steps slide not away.  
32 The wicked man doth watch the just,  
and seeketh him to slay.  
*mf* 33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,  
nor leave him in his hands:  
The righteous will he not condemn,  
when he in judgment stands.  
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,  
and thee exalt shall he  
Th' earth to inherit; when cut off  
the wicked thou shalt see.  
*m* 35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,  
spread like a green bay-tree:  
*d* 36 He pass'd, yea, was not; him I sought,  
but found he could not be.  
*m* 37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold  
the man of uprightness;  
Because that surely of this man  
the latter end is peace.  
*mp* 38 But those men that transgressors are  
shall be destroy'd together;  
The latter end of wicked men  
shall be cut off for ever.  
*mf* 39 But the salvation of the just  
is from the Lord above;  
He in the time of their distress  
their stay and strength doth prove.



Praise ye the Lord. God's praise with - in His sanc - tu - a - ry raise;  
And to him in the fir - ma - ment Of his pow'r give ye praise.



## PSALMS XXXVII., XXXVIII.

40 The Lord shall help, and them deliver:  
he shall them free and save  
From wicked men; because in him  
their confidence they have.

38

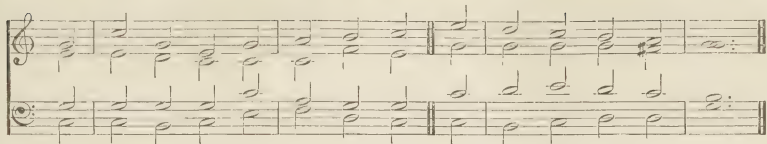
*Dundee. Chant 252.*

- mp* 1 In thy great indignation,  
O Lord, rebuke me not;  
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand,  
in thy displeasure hot.
- p* 2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,  
thine hand doth press me sore:
- 3 And in my flesh there is no health,  
nor soundness any more.
- This grief I have, because thy wrath  
is forth against me gone;  
And in my bones there is no rest,  
for sin that I have done.
- 4 Because gone up above mine head  
my great transgressions be;  
And, as a weighty burden, they  
too heavy are for me.
- 5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;  
my folly makes it so.
- 6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down;  
all day I mourning go.
- 7 For a disease that loathsome is  
so fills my loins with pain,

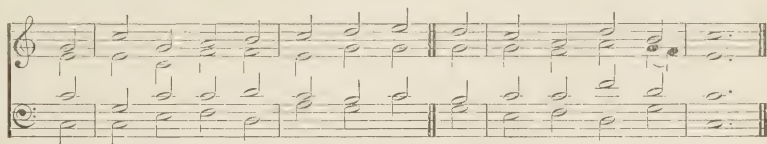
That in my weak and weary flesh  
no soundness doth remain.

- 8 So feeble and infirm am I,  
and broken am so sore,  
That, through disquiet of my heart,  
I have been made to roar.
- m* 9 O Lord, all that I do desire  
is still before thine eye;  
And of my heart the secret groans  
not hidden are from thee.
- p* 10 My heart doth pant incessantly,  
my strength doth quite decay;  
As for mine eyes, their wonted light  
is from me gone away.
- 11 My lovers and my friends do stand  
at distance from my sore;  
And those do stand aloof that were  
kinsmen and kind before.
- 12 Yea, they that seek my life lay  
snares:  
who seek to do me wrong  
Speak things mischievous, and deceits  
imagine all day long.
- m* 13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,  
I suffer'd all to pass;  
I as a dumb man did become,  
whose mouth not open'd was:





O sing a new song to the Lord: Sing all the earth to God.  
To God sing, bless his name, show still His sav - ing health a - broad.

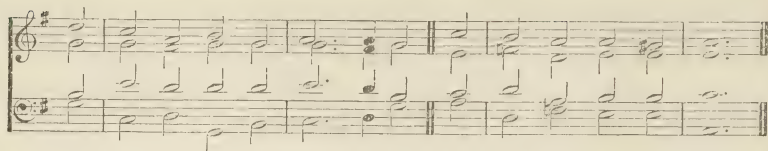


## PSALMS XXXVIII., XXXIX.

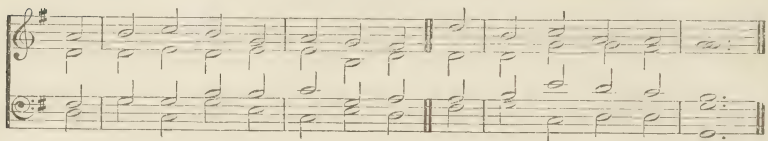
- v 14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth  
are no reproofs at all.  
m 15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God,  
thou 'lt hear me when I call.  
16 For I said, Hear me, lest they should  
rejoice o'er me with pride;  
And o'er me magnify themselves,  
when as my foot doth slide.  
mp 17 For I am near to halt, my grief  
is still before mine eye:  
18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve  
for mine iniquity.  
19 But yet mine en'mies lively are,  
and strong are they beside;  
And they that hate me wrongfully  
are greatly multiply'd.  
20 And they for good that render ill,  
as en'mies me withstood;  
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I  
do follow what is good.  
m 21 Forsake me not, O Lord; my God,  
far from me never be.  
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,  
haste to give help to me.

- In sight of wicked men my mouth  
with bridle I'll keep in.  
mp 2 With silence I as dumb became,  
I did myself restrain  
From speaking good; d but then the  
d increased was my pain. [more  
m 3 My heart within me waxed hot;  
and, while I musing was,  
The fire did burn; and from my tongue  
these words I did let pass:  
mp 4 Mine end, and measure of my days,  
O Lord, unto me show  
What is the same; that I thereby  
my frailty well may know.  
p 5 Lo, thou my days an handbreadth mad'st;  
mine age is in thine eye  
As nothing: sure each man at best  
is wholly vanity.  
6 Sure each man walks in a vain show;  
they vex themselves in vain:  
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know  
to whom it shall pertain.  
m 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?  
my hope is fix'd on thee.  
8 Free me from all my trespasses,  
the fool's scorn make not me.  
mp 9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,  
because this work was thine.

- m 1 I SAID, I will look to my ways,  
lest with my tongue I sin:



The Lord is good and gra - cious, He up - right is al - so:  
He there - fore sin - ners will in - struct In ways that they should go.



## PSALMS XXXIX., XL.

*mp* 10 Thy stroke take from me; by the  
blow  
of thine hand I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct  
man for iniquity,

*d* Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:  
sure each man's vanity.

*m* 12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears  
and pray'rs not silent be:  
I sojourn as my fathers all,  
and stranger am with thee.

*mf* 13 O spare thou me, that I my strength  
recover may again,  
Before from hence I do depart,  
and here no more remain.

40

*Ver.* 1-5, *Ballerma; Emmanuel.*

6-10, *St. Margaret; St. Paul;*

*Cloisters.*

11-17, *Neander; Aventine.*

} *Chant*  
239.

*mp* 1 I WAITED for the Lord my God,  
and patiently did bear;

*c* At length to me he did incline  
my voice and cry to hear.

*m* 2 He took me from a fearful pit,  
and from the miry clay,

*c* And on a rock he set my feet,  
establishing my way.

*mf* 3 He put a new song in my mouth,  
our God to magnify:

*m* Many shall see it, and shall fear,  
and on the Lord rely.

*f* 4 O blessed is the man whose trust  
upon the Lord relies;  
Respecting not the proud, nor such  
as turn aside to lies.

*m* 5 O Lord my God, full many are  
the wonders thou hast done;

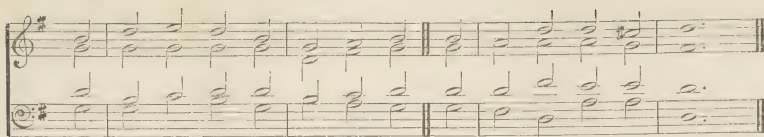
*c* Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far  
above all thoughts are gone:

*f* In order none can reckon them  
to thee: if them declare,  
And speak of them I would, they more  
than can be number'd are.

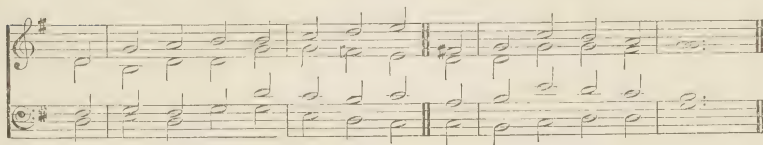
*m* 6 No sacrifice nor offering  
didst thou at all desire;  
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin-off'ring thou  
and burnt didst not require:

7 Then to the Lord these were my words,  
*mf* I come, behold and see;  
Within the volume of the book  
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will I take delight,  
O thou my God that art;  
Yea, that most holy law of thine  
I have within my heart.



Thy word for ev - er is, O Lord, In heav - en set - tled fast;  
Un - to all gen - er - a - tions Thy faith - ful - ness doth last.



## PSALMS XL, XLI.

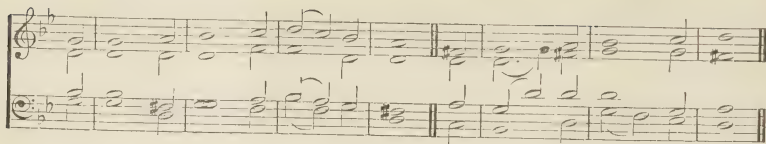
- m* 9 Within the congregation great  
I righteousness did preach:  
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I  
refrained not my speech.
- 10 I never did within my heart  
conceal thy righteousness;  
I thy salvation have declar'd,  
and shown thy faithfulness:  
Thy kindness, which most loving is,  
concealed have not I,  
Nor from the congregation great  
have hid thy verity.
- 11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me  
O do thou not restrain;  
Thy loving-kindness, and thy truth,  
let them me still maintain.
- mp* 12 For ills past reck'ning compass me,  
and mine iniquities  
Such hold upon me taken have,  
I cannot lift mine eyes:  
They more than hairs are on mine head,  
thence is my heart dismay'd.
- m* 13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me;  
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
- 14 Shan'd and confounded be they all  
that seek my soul to kill;  
Yea, let them backward driven be,  
and sham'd, that wish me ill.

- 15 For a reward of this their shame  
confounded let them be,  
That in this manner scoffing say,  
Aha, aha! to me.
- mf* 16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,  
who seeking thee abide;  
Who thy salvation love, say still,  
The Lord be magnify'd.
- mp* 17 I'm poor and needy, *m* yet the Lord  
*m* of me a care doth take:  
Thou art my help and saviour,  
my God, no tarrying make.

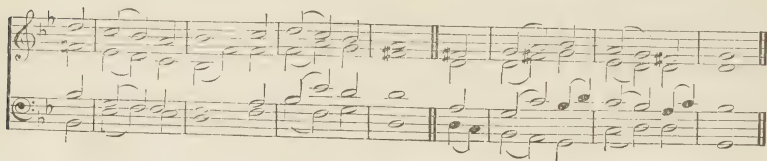
## 41

*Abbey. Chant 237.*

- m* 1 BLESSED is he that wisely doth  
the poor man's case consider;  
For when the time of trouble is,  
the Lord will him deliver.
- 2 God will him keep, yea, save alive;  
on earth he bless'd shall live;  
And to his enemies' desire  
thou wilt him not up give.
- 3 God will give strength when he on bed  
of languishing doth mourn;  
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,  
thou all his bed wilt turn.
- mp* 4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend  
thy mercy unto me;



O Lord, un - to my pray'r give ear, My cry let come to thee;  
And in the day of my dis - tress Hide not thy face from me.



## PSALMS XLI., XLII.

*mp* O do thou heal my soul ; for why ?  
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,  
of me do evil say,

*p* When shall he die, that so his name  
may perish quite away ?

*m* 6 To see me if he comes, he speaks  
vain words : but then his heart  
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,  
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters jointly whispering,  
'gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to  
him ;

*mp* 9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,  
on whom I did rely,  
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel  
against me lifted high.

*m* 10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,  
and up again me raise,  
That I may justly them requite  
according to their ways.

11 By this I know that certainly  
I favour'd am by thee ;  
Because my hateful enemy  
triumphs not over me.

*mf* 12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st  
in mine integrity ;  
And me before thy countenance  
thou sett'st continually.

*f* 13 The Lord, the God of Israel,  
be bless'd for ever then,  
From age to age eternally.  
Amen, yea, and amen.

42 *Holy Trinity ; Glencairn. Chant 265.*

*m* 1 LIKE as the hart for water-brooks  
in thirst doth pant and bray ;  
So pants my longing soul, O God,  
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,  
doth thirst : when shall I near  
Unto thy countenance approach,  
and in God's sight appear ?

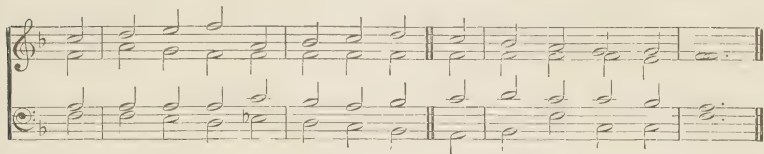
*mp* 3 My tears have unto me been meat,  
both in the night and day,  
While unto me continually,  
*p* Where is thy God ? *mp* they say.

*mp* 4 My soul is poured out in me,  
when this I think upon ;  
Because that with the multitude  
I heretofore had gone :

With them into God's house I went  
with voice of joy and praise ;



Praise ye the Lord. The man is bless'd That fears the Lord a - right,  
He who in his com - mand - ments Doth great - ly take de - light.



## PSALMS XLII., XLIII.

Yea, with the multitude that kept  
the solemn holy days.

*m* 5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?  
why in me so dismay'd?

*mf* Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,  
his count'nance is mine aid.

*p* 6 My God, my soul's cast down in me;  
*mp* thee therefore mind I will  
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,  
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

*p* 7 At the noise of thy water-spouts  
deep unto deep doth call;  
Thy breaking waves pass over me,  
yea, and thy billows all.

*m* 8 His loving-kindness yet the Lord  
command will in the day,  
His song's with me by night; to God,  
by whom I live, I'll pray:

*mp* 9 And I will say to God my rock,  
Why me forgett'st thou so?  
Why, for my foes' oppression,  
thus mourning do I go?

*m* 10 'Tis as a sword within my bones,  
when my foes me upbraid;  
Ev'n when by them, *mp* Where is thy  
*m* 'tis daily to me said. [God?

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?  
why, thus with grief oppress,

*mf* Art thou disquieted in me?  
in God still hope and rest:

For yet I know I shall him praise,  
who graciously to me  
The health is of my countenance,  
yea, mine own God is he.

### 43 Chant 265. Ver. 3-5, Invocation; Holy Cross; Sawley.

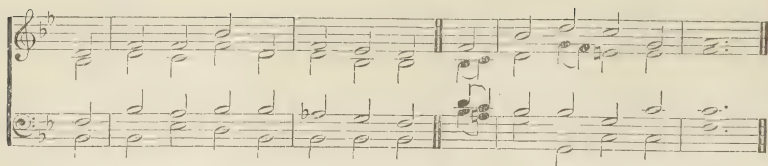
*m* 1 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause  
against th' ungodly nation;  
From the unjust and crafty man,  
O be thou my salvation.

*mp* 2 For thou the God art of my strength;  
why thrusts thou me thee fro'?  
For th' enemy's oppression  
why do I mourning go?

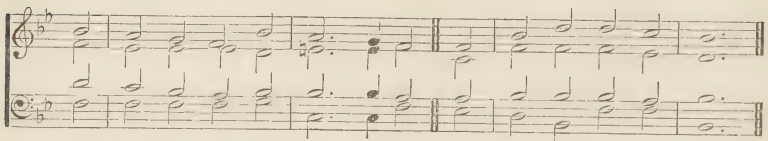
*m* 3 O send thy light forth and thy truth;  
let them be guides to me,  
And bring me to thine holy hill,  
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

*mf* 4 Then will I to God's altar go,  
to God my chiefest joy:  
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise  
my harp I will employ.

*mp* 5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?  
what should discourage thee?



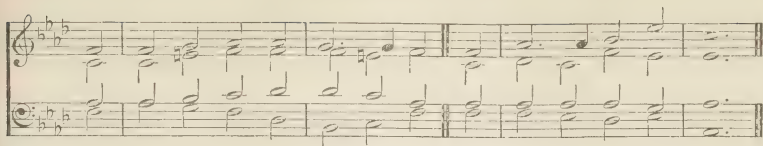
He that doth in the se - cret place Of the Most High re - side,  
Un - der the shade of him that is Th' Al - migh - ty shall a - bide.



## PSALMS XLIII., XLIV.

- mp* And why with vexing thoughts art thou disquieted in me?  
*mf* Still trust in God; for him to praise good cause I yet shall have:  
*f* He of my count'nance is the health, my God that doth me save.
- 44** *Ver. 1-8, Old 144th. } Chants 259 (1-8);*  
*9-26, Cheshire. } 260 (9-26).*
- mf* 1 O GOD, we with our ears have heard,  
 our fathers have us told,  
 What works thou in their days hadst ev'n in the days of old. [done,  
 2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,  
 and plant them in their place;  
 Thou didst afflict the nations,  
 but them thou didst increase.
- m* 3 For neither got their sword the land,  
 nor did their arm them save;  
*mf* But thy right hand, arm, countenance;  
 for thou them favour gave.
- m* 4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,  
 deliv'rances command.
- mf* 5 Through thee we shall push down our  
 that do against us stand: [foes,  
 We, through thy name, shall tread down  
 that ris'n against us have. [those
- m* 6 For in my bow I shall not trust,  
 nor shall my sword me save.
- mf* 7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd,  
 our haters put to shame.
- f* 8 In God we all the day do boast,  
 and ever praise thy name.
- mp* 9 But now we are cast off by thee,  
 and us thou putt'st to shame;  
 And when our armies do go forth,  
 thou go'st not with the same.
- 10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,  
 faint-hearted, to turn back;  
 And they who hate us for themselves  
 our spoils away do take.
- 11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us;  
 'mong heathen cast we be.
- 12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell:  
 their price enrich'd not thee.
- 13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be  
 unto our neighbours near;  
 Derision and a scorn to them  
 that round about us are.
- 14 A by-word also thou dost us  
 among the heathen make;  
 The people, in contempt and spite,  
 at us their heads do shake.
- 15 Before me my confusion  
 continually abides;





A - gainst us mind not for - mer sins; Thy ten - der mer - cies show;  
Let them pre - vent us speed - i - ly, For we're brought ver - y low.



## PSALMS XLIV., XLV.

And of my bashful countenance  
the shame me ever hides:

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,  
and speaketh blasphemy;  
By reason of th' avenging foe,  
and cruel enemy.

*mf* 17 All this is come on us, *myet* we  
have not forgotten thee;  
Nor falsely in thy covenant  
behav'd ourselves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not  
turn'd;

our steps no straying made;

19 Tho' us thou brak'st in dragons' place,  
and cover'dst with death's shade.

*p* 20 If we God's name forgot, or stretch'd  
to a strange god our hands,

*mp* 21 Shall not God search this out? *m* for he  
*m* heart's secrets understands.

*mp* 22 Yea, for thy sake we're kill'd all day,  
counted as slaughter-sheep.

*m* 23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off;  
awake, why dost thou sleep?

*p* 24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?  
forgett'st our cause distress'd,

25 And our oppression? For our soul  
is to the dust down press'd:

Our belly also on the earth  
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

*m* 26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,  
ev'n for thy mercies' sake.

## 45

*Ver.* 1-9, *Southwark*; *Bon Accord*.  
10-17, *Greenwich*; *Barrow*; *Crediton*.

*mf* 1 My heart brings forth a goodly thing;  
my words that I indite  
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen  
of one that swift doth write.

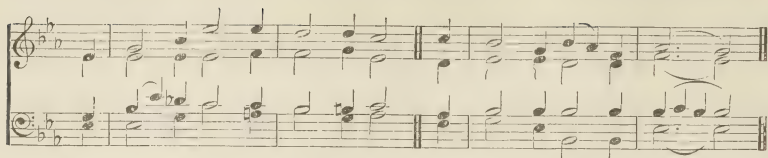
*m* 2 Thou fairer art than sons of men:  
into thy lips is store  
Of grace infus'd; God therefore thee  
hath bless'd for evermore.

*mf* 3 O thou that art the mighty One,  
thy sword gird on thy thigh;

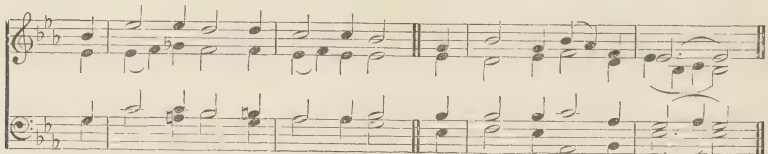
*c* Ev'n with thy glory excellent,  
and with thy majesty.

*mf* 4 For meekness, truth, and righteousness,  
in state ride prosp'rously;  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the heart  
of th' en'mies of the King;  
And under thy subjection  
the people down do bring.



Let Chris-tian faith and hope dis-pel The fears of guilt and woe;  
The Lord Al-migh-ty is our friend, And who can prove a foe?



## PSALM XLV.

- f* 6 For ever and for ever is,  
O God, thy throne of might;  
The sceptre of thy kingdom is  
a sceptre that is right.
- 7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;  
for God, thy God, most high,  
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil  
of joy anointed thee.
- m* 8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,  
a smell thy garments had,  
Out of the iv'ry palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad.
- 9 Among thy women hon'rab'le  
kings' daughters were at hand:
- mf* Upon thy right hand did the queen  
in gold of Ophir stand.
- m* 10 O daughter, hearken and regard,  
and do thine ear incline;  
Likewise forget thy father's house,  
and people that are thine.
- mf* 11 Then of the King desir'd shall be  
thy beauty veh'mently:
- m* Because he is thy Lord, do thou  
him worship rev'rently.
- 12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be  
with gifts and off'rings great:  
Those of the people that are rich  
thy favour shall entreat.
- f* 13 Behold, the daughter of the King  
all glorious is within;  
And with embroideries of gold  
her garments wrought have been.
- mf* 14 She shall be brought unto the King  
in robes with needle wrought;  
Her fellow-virgins following  
shall unto thee be brought.
- f* 15 They shall be brought with gladness  
and mirth on ev'ry side, [great,  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.
- mf* 16 Instead of those thy fathers dear,  
thy children thou may'st take,  
And in all places of the earth  
them noble princes make.
- 17 Thy name remember'd I will make  
through ages all to be:
- f* The people therefore evermore  
shall praises give to thee.

## ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

*Ver.* 1-9, *Carlisle*; *Cambridge*; *Old 134th*.  
10-17, *Potsdam*; *Narenza*; *Silchester*.

- mf* 1 My heart inditing is  
good matter in a song:  
I speak the things that I have made,  
which to the King belong:



O Lord, thou hast me search'd and known. Thou know'st my sit - ting down,  
And ris - ing up; yea, all my thoughts A - far to thee are known.



## PSALM XLV.

My tongue shall be as quick,  
his honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any scribe  
that useth fast to write.

*m* 2 Thou'rt fairest of all men;  
grace in thy lips doth flow:  
And therefore blessings evermore  
on thee doth God bestow.

*mf* 3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,  
thou that art most of might:

*c* Appear in dreadful majesty,  
and in thy glory bright.

*mf* 4 For meekness, truth, and right,  
ride prosp'rously in state;  
And thy right hand shall teach to thee  
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts  
that foes are to the King;  
Whereby into subjection  
the people thou shalt bring.

*f* 6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain:  
The sceptre of thy kingdom doth  
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lov'st right, and hat'st ill;  
for God, thy God, most high,  
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil  
of joy anointed thee.

*m* 8 Of myrrh and spices sweet  
a smell thy garments had,  
Out of the iv'ry palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And in thy glorious train  
kings' daughters waiting stand;  
*mf* And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,  
doth stand at thy right hand.

*m* 10 O daughter, take good heed,  
incline, and give good ear;  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and father's house most dear.

*mf* 11 Thy beauty to the King  
shall then delightful be:

*m* And do thou humbly worship him,  
because thy Lord is he.

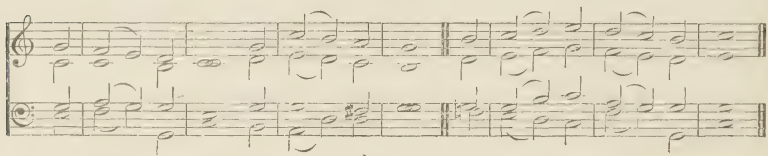
12 The daughter then of Tyre  
there with a gift shall be,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their suit to thee.

*f* 13 The daughter of the King  
all glorious is within;  
And with embroideries of gold  
her garments wrought have been.

*mf* 14 She cometh to the King  
in robes with needle wrought;  
The virgins that do follow her  
shall unto thee be brought.



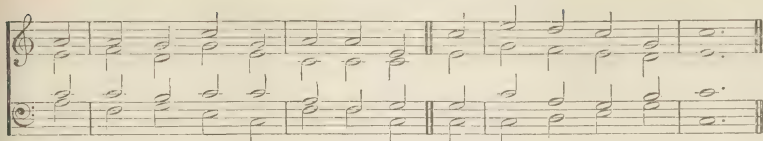
Be - hold, how good a thing it is, And how be - com - ing well,  
To - geth - er such as breth - ren are In u - ni - ty to dwell.



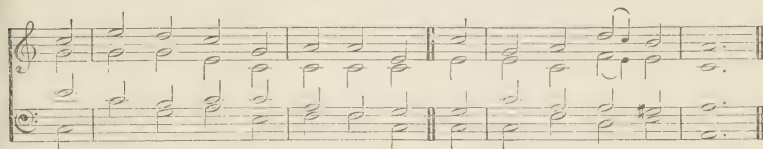
## PSALMS XLV., XLVI.

- f* 15 They shall be brought with joy,  
and mirth on ev'ry side,  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.
- mf* 16 And in thy fathers' stead,  
thy children thou may'st take,  
And in all places of the earth  
them noble princes make.
- 17 I will show forth thy name  
to generations all:  
Therefore the people evermore  
to thee give praises shall.
- 46** *Stroudwater; Westminster.*
- mf* 1 GOD is our refuge and our strength,  
in straits a present aid;
- c* 2 Therefore, although the earth remove,  
we will not be afraid:
- m* Though hills amidst the seas be cast;
- 3 Though waters roaring make,  
And troubled be; yea, though the hills  
by swelling seas do shake.
- f* 4 A river is, whose streams do glad  
the city of our God;  
The holy place, wherein the Lord  
most high hath his abode.
- mf* 5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;  
nothing shall her remove:

- f* The Lord to her an helper will,  
and that right early, prove.
- mf* 6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,  
the kingdoms moved were:
- m* The Lord God uttered his voice,  
*d* the earth did melt for fear.
- mf* 7 The Lord of hosts upon our side  
doth constantly remain:  
The God of Jacob's our refuge,  
us safely to maintain.
- mp* 8 Come, and behold what wondrous  
works  
have by the Lord been wrought;  
Come, see what desolations  
he on the earth hath brought.
- m* 9 Unto the ends of all the earth  
wars into peace he turns:
- c* The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,  
in fire the chariot burns.
- p* 10 Be still, and know that I am God;  
*m* among the heathen I  
Will be exalted; I on earth  
will be exalted high.
- f* 11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,  
is still upon our side;  
The God of Jacob our refuge  
for ever will abide.



I with my voice cry'd to the Lord, With it made my re - quest:  
Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him My trou - ble I ex - prest.



## PSALMS XLVII., XLVIII.

47

*St. Magnus; Lebanon.*

- f* 1 ALL people, clap your hands; to God  
with voice of triumph shout:  
2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,  
great King the earth throughout.  
*mf* 3 The heathen people under us  
he surely shall subdue;  
*f* 4 And he shall make the nations  
under our feet to bow.  
*m* 4 The lot of our inheritance  
choose out for us shall he,  
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,  
ev'n the excellency.  
*mf* 5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord  
with trumpets sounding high.  
*c* 6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing  
praise to our King sing ye. [praise,  
*f* 7 For God is King of all the earth;  
with knowledge praise express.  
8 God rules the nations: God sits on  
his throne of holiness.  
*m* 9 The princes of the people are  
assembled willingly;  
*mf* Ev'n of the God of Abraham  
they who the people be.  
For why? the shields that do defend  
the earth are only his:

- c* They to the Lord belong; yea, he  
exalted greatly is.

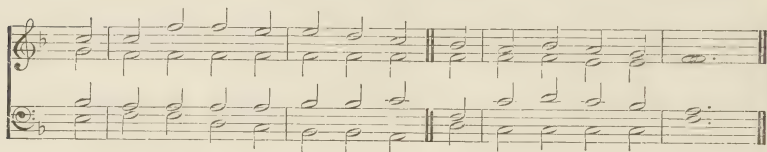
48

*Scarborough; Kornthal. Chant 256.*

- f* 1 GREAT is the Lord, and greatly he  
is to be praised still,  
Within the city of our God,  
upon his holy hill.  
2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,  
the joy of all the land;  
The city of the mighty King  
on her north side doth stand.  
3 The Lord within her palaces  
is for a refuge known.  
*m* 4 For, lo, the kings that gather'd were  
together, by have gone.  
5 But when they did behold the same,  
they, wond'ring, would not stay;  
But, being troubled at the sight,  
they thence did haste away.  
*mp* 6 Great terror there took hold on them,  
they were possess'd with fear;  
Their grief came like a woman's pain,  
when she a child doth bear.  
*m* 7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind  
8 As we have heard it told, [break'st:  
*mf* So, in the city of the Lord,  
our eyes did it behold;



The Lord's my shep-herd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie  
In pas-tures green: he lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.



## PSALMS XLVIII., XLIX.

- f* In our God's city, which his hand  
for ever stablish will.  
9 We of thy loving-kindness thought,  
Lord, in thy temple still.  
10 O Lord, according to thy name,  
through all the earth's thy praise;  
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full  
of righteousness always.  
11 Because thy judgments are made known,  
let Sion mount rejoice;  
Of Judah let the daughters all  
send forth a cheerful voice.  
*m* 12 Walk about Sion, and go round;  
the high tow'rs thereof tell:  
*mf* 13 Consider ye her palaces,  
and mark her bulwarks well;  
That ye may tell posterity.  
*f* 14 For this God doth abide  
Our God for evermore; he will  
ev'n unto death us guide.

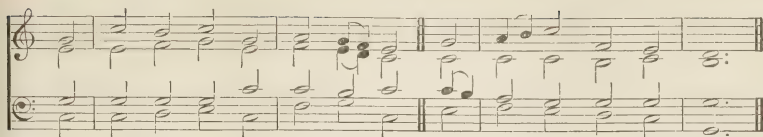
49

*Day. Chant 253.*

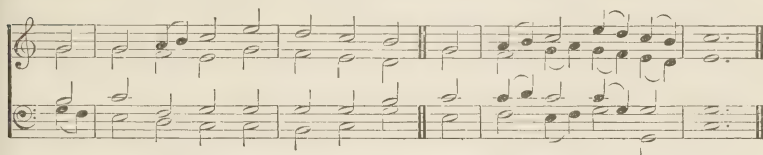
- m* 1 HEAR this, all people, and give ear,  
all in the world that dwell;  
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.  
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell:  
My heart shall knowledge meditate.  
4 I will incline mine ear

- To parables, and on the harp  
my sayings dark declare.  
5 Amidst those days that evil be,  
why should I, fearing, doubt?  
When of my heels th' iniquity  
shall compass me about.  
6 Whoe'er they be that in their wealth  
their confidence do pitch,  
*mf* And boast themselves, because they are  
become exceeding rich:  
*mp* 7 Yet none of these his brother can  
redeem by any way;  
Nor can he unto God for him  
sufficient ransom pay,  
8 (Their soul's redemption precious is,  
and it can never be,)  
9 That still he should for ever live,  
and not corruption see.  
10 For why? he seeth that wise men die  
and brutish fools also  
Do perish; and their wealth, when dead  
to others they let go.  
*m* 11 Their inward thought is, that the  
house  
and dwelling places shall  
Stand through all ages; they their lan-  
guage by their own names do call.





The heav'ns God's glo - ry do de - clare, The skies his hand-works preach:  
Day ut - ters speech to day, and night To night doth know-ledge teach.



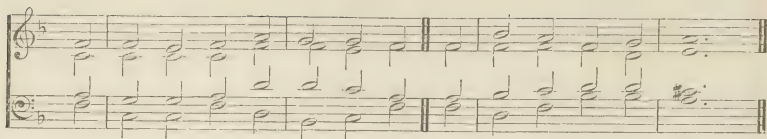
## PSALMS XLIX., L.

- p* 12 But yet in honour shall not man  
abide continually;  
But passing hence, may be compar'd  
unto the beasts that die.
- m* 13 Thus brutish folly plainly is  
their wisdom and their way;  
Yet their posterity approve  
what they do fondly say.
- p* 14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,  
and death shall them devour;  
*p* And in the morning upright men  
shall over them have pow'r:  
Their beauty from their dwelling shall  
consume within the grave.
- m* 15 But from hell's hand God will me free,  
for he shall me receive.
- 16 Be thou not then afraid when one  
enriched thou dost see,  
Nor when the glory of his house  
advanced is on high:
- p* 17 For he shall carry nothing hence,  
when death his days doth end;  
Nor shall his glory after him  
into the grave descend.
- 18 Although he his own soul did bless  
whilst he on earth did live;  
(And when thou to thyself dost well,  
men will thee praises give;)

- m* 19 He to his fathers' race shall go,  
they never shall see light.
- 20 Man honour'd wanting knowledge is  
like beasts that perish quite.

**50** *Ver. 1-6, Hampton; Swabia; Old 134th.*  
*7-15, Prague; Doncaster.*  
*16-23, Southwell.*

- m* 1 THE mighty God, the Lord,  
hath spoken, and did call  
The earth, from rising of the sun,  
to where he hath his fall.
- mf* 2 From out of Sion hill,  
which of excellency  
*c* And beauty the perfection is,  
God shined gloriously.
- m* 3 Our God shall surely come;  
keep silence shall not he:  
*c* Before him fire shall waste, great storms  
shall round about him be.
- m* 4 Unto the heavens clear  
he from above shall call,  
And to the earth likewise, that he  
may judge his people all.
- 5 Together let my saints  
unto me gather'd be,  
Those that by sacrifice have made  
a covenant with me.



Lord, thou hast been our dwell-ing-place In gen-er-a-tions all.  
Be-fore thou ev-er hadst brought forth The moun-tains great or small.



## PSALM L.

*mf* 6 And then the heavens shall  
his righteousness declare :  
Because the Lord himself is he  
by whom men judged are.

*mp* 7 My people Isr'el hear,  
speak will I from on high,  
Against thee I will testify ;  
God, ev'n thy God, am I.

8 I for thy sacrifice  
no blame will on thee lay,  
Nor for burnt-off'rings, which to me  
thou offer'dst ev'ry day.

9 I'll take no calf nor goats  
from house or fold of thine :

*m* 10 For beasts of forests, cattle all  
on thousand hills, are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high  
are all to me well known ;  
Wild beasts which in the fields do lie,  
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,  
I would not tell it thee ;

*mf* Because the world, and fulness all  
thereof, belongs to me.

*mp* 13 Will I eat flesh of bulls ?  
or goats' blood drink will I ?

*mf* 14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay  
thy vows to the Most High.

15 And call upon me when  
in trouble thou shalt be ;

*f* I will deliver thee, and thou  
my name shalt glorify.

*mp* 16 But to the wicked man  
God saith, My laws and truth  
Should'st thou declare ? how dar'st thou  
take  
my cov'nant in thy mouth ?

17 Sith thou instruction hat'st,  
which should thy ways direct ;  
And sith my words behind thy back  
thou cast'st, and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didst see,  
with him thou didst consent ;  
And with the vile adulterers  
partaker on thou went.

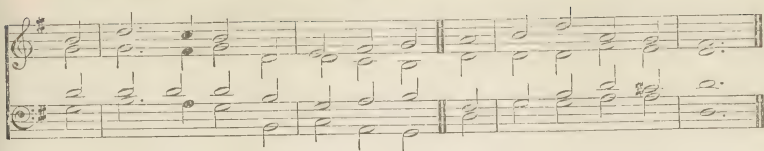
*m* 19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,  
thy tongue deceit doth frame ;

20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother  
speak'st,

*mp* 21 Because I silence kept,  
while thou these things hast wrought

*m* That I was altogether like  
thyself, hath been thy thought :

Yet I will thee reprove,  
and set before thine eyes,



Let Chris - tian faith and hope dis - pel The fears of guilt and woe;  
The Lord Al - migh - ty is our friend, And who can prove a foe?



## PSALM L.

In order ranked, thy misdeeds,  
and thine iniquities.

*p* 22 Now, ye that God forget,  
this carefully consider;  
Lest I in pieces tear you all,  
and none can you deliver.

*m* 23 Whoso doth offer praise  
me glorifies; and I  
*mf* Will show him God's salvation,  
that orders right his way.

## ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

*Ver.* 1-6, *Westminster*; *Kornthal*.  
7-15, *York*; *Bedford*.  
16-23, *Bristol*.  
} *Chants 248, 264.*

*m* 1 THE mighty God, the Lord, hath spoke,  
and call'd the earth upon,  
Ev'n from the rising of the sun  
unto his going down.

*mf* 2 From out of Sion, his own hill,  
where the perfection high  
*c* Of beauty is, from thence the Lord  
hath shined gloriously.

*m* 3 Our God shall come, and shall no more  
be silent, but speak out:  
*c* Before him fire shall waste, great storms  
shall compass him about.

*m* 4 He to the heavens from above,  
and to the earth below,  
Shall call, that he his judgments may  
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be  
unto me gathered;  
Those that by sacrifice with me  
a covenant have made.

*mf* 6 And then the heavens shall declare  
his righteousness abroad:  
Because the Lord himself doth come;  
none else is judge but God.

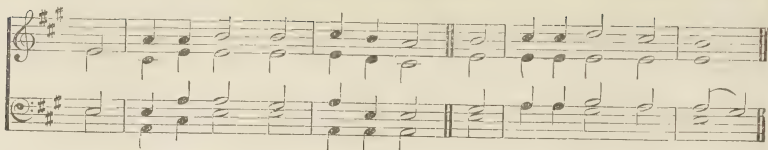
*mp* 7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak;  
O Israel by name,  
Against thee I will testify;  
God, ev'n thy God, I am.

8 I for thy sacrifices few  
reprove thee never will,  
Nor for burnt-off'rings to have been  
before me offer'd still.

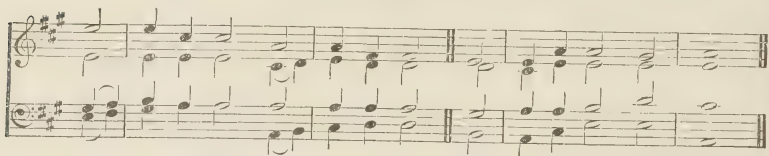
9 I'll take no bullock nor he-goats  
from house nor folds of thine:

*m* 10 For beasts of forests, cattle all  
on thousand hills, are mine.

11 The fowls are all to me well known  
that mountains high do yield;  
And I do challenge as mine own  
the wild beasts of the field.



How bright these glori- ous spir-its shine! Whence all their white ar - ray?  
How came they to the bliss-ful seats Of ev-er-last-ing day?



## PSALMS L., LI.

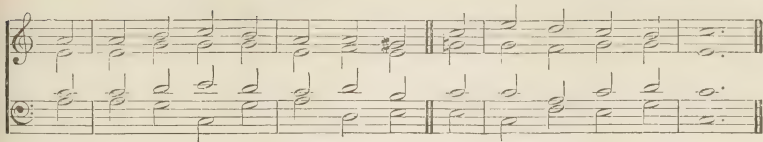
- m* 12 If I were hungry, I would not  
to thee for need complain ;  
*mf* For earth, and all its fulness, doth  
to me of right pertain.  
*mp* 13 That I to eat the flesh of bulls  
take pleasure dost thou think?  
Or that I need, to quench my thirst,  
the blood of goats to drink?  
*mf* 14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,  
thanksgiving offer thou :  
To the Most High perform tny word,  
and fully pay thy vow :  
15 And in the day of trouble great  
see that thou call on me ;  
*f* I will deliver thee, and thou  
my name shalt glorify.  
*mp* 16 But God unto the wicked saith,  
Why should'st thou mention make  
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in  
thy mouth my cov'nant take?  
17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate  
all good instruction ;  
And sith thou cast'st behind thy back,  
and slight'st my words each one.  
18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight  
thou join'dst with him in sin,  
And with the vile adulterers  
thou hast partaker been.

- m* 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,  
thy tongue deceit doth frame.  
20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother  
thy mother's son to shame. [speak'st,  
*mp* 21 These things thou wickedly hast done,  
and I have silent been :  
Thou thought'st that I was like thyself  
and did approve thy sin :  
*m* But I will sharply thee reprove,  
and I will order right  
Thy sins and thy transgressions  
in presence of thy sight.  
*p* 22 Consider this, and be afraid,  
ye that forget the Lord,  
Lest I in pieces tear you all,  
when none can help afford.  
*m* 23 Who off'reth praise me glorifies :  
*mf* I will show God's salvation  
To him that ordereth aright  
his life and conversation.

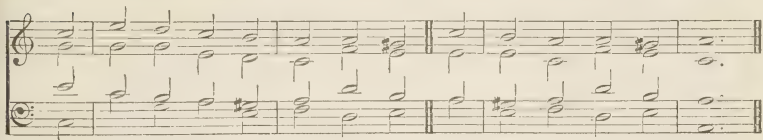
## 51

*Ver. 1-7, Dundee ; St. Mary.  
8-13, Evan ; Sudeley.  
14-19, St. Kilda ; Metzler.*

- mp* 1 AFTER thy loving-kindness, Lord,  
have mercy upon me :  
For thy compassions great, blot out  
all mine iniquity.

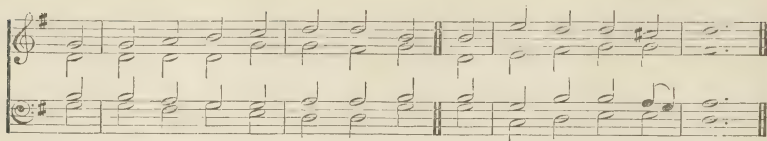


Help, Lord, be - cause the god - ly man Doth dai - ly fade a - way;  
And from a - mong the sons of men The faith - ful do de - cay.



## PSALM LI.

- p* 2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash  
from mine iniquity :
- 3 For my transgressions I confess ;  
my sin I ever see.
- 4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,  
in thy sight done this ill ;  
That when thou speak'st thou may'st be  
and clear in judging still. [just,
- 5 Behold, I in iniquity  
was form'd the womb within ;  
My mother also me conceiv'd  
in guiltiness and sin.
- p* 6 Behold, thou in the inward parts  
with truth delighted art ;  
And wisdom thou shalt make me know  
within the hidden part.
- p* 7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed so ;
- mp* 8 Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall  
be whiter than the snow.
- m* 8 Of gladness and of joyfulness  
make me to hear the voice ;  
That so these very bones which thou  
hast broken may rejoice.
- p* 9 All mine iniquities blot out,  
thy face hide from my sin.
- 10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew  
a right sp'rit me within.
- mp* 11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take  
thy Holy Sp'rit away.
- 12 Restore me thy salvation's joy ;  
with thy free Sp'rit me stay.
- m* 13 Then will I teach thy ways unto  
those that transgressors be ;
- mf* And those that sinners are shall then  
be turned unto thee.
- p* 14 O God, of my salvation God,  
me from blood-guiltiness  
Set free ; *c* then shall my tongue aloud  
*c* sing of thy righteousness.
- p* 15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee  
let them be opened ;
- mp* Then shall thy praises by my mouth  
abroad be published.
- 16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,  
else would I give it thee ;  
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering  
at all delighted be.
- m* 17 A broken spirit is to God  
a pleasing sacrifice :  
A broken and a contrite heart,  
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
- 18 Show kindness, and do good, O Lord,  
to Sion, thine own hill :  
The walls of thy Jerusalem  
build up of thy good will.



God's mer-cies I will ev-er sing; And with my mouth I shall  
Thy faith-ful-ness make to be known To gen-er-a-tions all.



## PSALMS LI., LII., LIII.

*mf* 19 Then righteous off'rings shall thee please,  
and off'rings burnt, which they  
With whole burnt-off'rings, and with  
shall on thine altar lay. [calves,

**52** *Chant 245. Ver. 8, 9, Melrose; Philippi.*

*m* 1 WHY dost thou boast, O mighty man,  
of mischief and of ill?

*mf* The goodness of Almighty God  
endureth ever still.

*m* 2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies  
deviseth subtilly,  
Like to a razor sharp to cut,  
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than good, and more than truth  
thou lovest to speak wrong:

4 Thou lovest all-devouring words,  
O thou deceitful tongue.

*mf* 5 So God shall thee destroy for aye,  
remove thee, pluck thee out  
Quite from thy house, out of the land  
of life he shall thee root.

*m* 6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,  
and laugh at him they shall:

*mp* 7 Lo, this the man is that did not  
make God his strength at all:  
But he in his abundant wealth  
his confidence did place:

*m* And he took strength unto himself  
from his own wickedness.

*mf* 8 But I am in the house of God  
like to an olive green:  
My confidence for ever hath  
upon God's mercy been.

*f* 9 And I for ever will thee praise,  
because thou hast done this:  
I on thy name will wait; for good  
before thy saints it is.

**53**

*Day. Chant 236.*

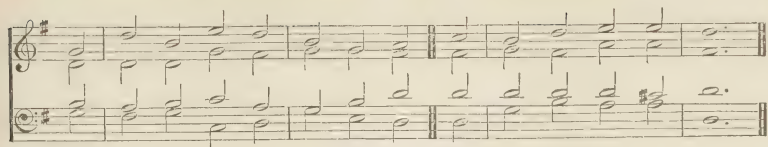
*m* 1 THAT there is not a God, the fool  
doth in his heart conclude:  
They are corrupt, their works are vile,  
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men  
from heav'n did cast his eyes,  
To see if any one there was  
that sought God, and was wise.

*mp* 3 They altogether filthy are,  
they all are backward gone;  
And there is none that doeth good,  
no, not so much as one.

*m* 4 These workers of iniquity,  
do they not know at all,  
That they my people eat as bread,  
and on God do not call?





Thy word is to my feet a lamp, And to my path a light.  
I sworn have, and I will per-form, To keep thy judg-ments right.



## PSALMS LIII., LIV., LV.

- mp* 5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling, all dismay'd,  
*m* Whereas there was no cause at all  
why they should be afraid:  
For God his bones that thee besieg'd  
bath scatter'd all abroad;  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
despised are of God.
- mf*  
*c* 6 Let Isr'el's help from Sion come:  
when back the Lord shall bring  
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,  
and Israel shall sing.

54 *Morven; Burford. Chant 261.*

- m* 1 SAVE me, O God, by thy great name,  
and judge me by thy strength:  
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear  
unto my words at length.
- mp* 3 For they that strangers are to me  
do up against me rise;  
Oppressors seek my soul, and God  
set not before their eyes.
- m* 4 The Lord my God my helper is,  
lo, therefore I am bold:  
He taketh part with ev'ry one  
that doth my soul uphold.
- 5 Unto mine enemies he shall  
mischief and ill repay:

O for thy truth's sake cut them off,  
and sweep them clean away.

- mf* 6 I will a sacrifice to thee  
give with free willingness;  
Thy name, O Lord, because 'tis good,  
with praise I will confess.
- 7 For he hath me delivered  
from all adversities;  
And his desire mine eye hath seen  
upon mine enemies.

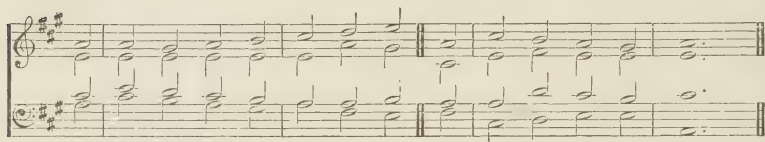
## 55

*St. Mary. Chant 252.*

- mp* 1 LORD, hear my pray'r, hide not thyself  
from my entreating voice:  
2 Attend and hear me; in my plaint  
I mourn and make a noise.
- m* 3 Because of th' en'my's voice, and for  
lewd men's oppression great,  
On me they cast iniquity,  
and they in wrath me hate.
- p* 4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart:  
death's terrors on me fall.
- 5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread  
o'erwhelmed me withal.
- mp* 6 O that I, like a dove, had wings,  
said I, then would I flee  
Far hence, that I might find a place  
where I in rest might be.



Let Chris-tian faith and hope dis - pel The fears of guilt and woe;  
The Lord Al-migh - ty is our friend, And who can prove a foe?

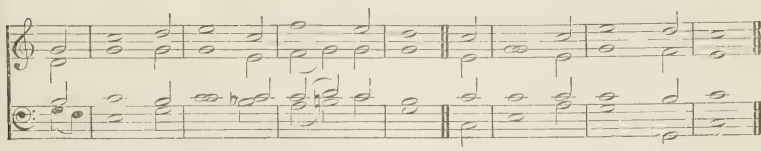


## PSALM LV.

- m* 7 Lo, then far off I wander would,  
and in the desert stay;  
8 From windy storm and tempest I  
would haste to 'scape away.  
*mf* 9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,  
and do their tongues divide;  
For in the city violence  
and strife I have esp'y'd.  
*m* 10 They day and night upon the walls  
do go about it round:  
There mischief is, and sorrow there  
in midst of it is found.  
11 Abundant wickedness there is  
within her inward part;  
And from her streets deceitfulness  
and guile do not depart.  
*mp* 12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,  
then that endure I could;  
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,  
from him me hide I would.  
*m* 13 But thou, man, who mine equal, guide,  
and mine acquaintance wast:  
14 We join'd sweet counsels, to God's  
in company we past. [house  
*mf* 15 Let death upon them seize, and down  
let them go quick to hell;  
For wickedness doth much abound  
among them where they dwell.
- 16 I'll call on God: God will me save.  
17 I'll pray, and make a noise  
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon;  
and he shall hear my voice.  
18 He hath my soul delivered,  
that it in peace might be  
From battle that against me was;  
for many were with me.  
*m* 19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,  
of old who hath abode:  
Because they never changes have,  
therefore they fear not God.  
20 'Gainst those that were at peace with  
he hath put forth his hand: [him  
The covenant that he had made,  
by breaking he profan'd.  
21 More smooth than butter were his  
while in his heart was war; [words,  
His speeches were more soft than oil,  
and yet drawn swords they are.  
*mp* 22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,  
*m* and he shall thee sustain;  
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man  
unmoved to remain.  
*mp* 23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men  
in justice shalt o'erthrow,  
*d* And in destruction's dungeon dark  
at last shalt lay them low:



His name for ev - er shall en - dure; Last like the sun it shall:  
Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd All na - tions shall him call.



## PSALMS LV., LVI., LVII.

*mp* The bloody and deceitful men  
shall not live half their days :  
*m* But upon thee with confidence  
I will depend always.

**56** *St. Nicholas. Chant 252.*

*mp* 1 SHOW mercy, Lord, to me, for man  
would swallow me outright ;  
He me oppresseth, while he doth  
against me daily fight.  
2 They daily would me swallow up  
that hate me spitefully ;  
For they be many that do fight  
against me, O Most High.  
3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee :  
*m* 4 In God I'll praise his word ;  
*c* I will not fear what flesh can do,  
my trust is in the Lord.  
*m* 5 Each day they wrest my words ; their  
'gainst me are all for ill. [thoughts  
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my  
waiting my soul to kill. [steps,  
*mp* 7 But shall they by iniquity  
escape thy judgments so ?  
*mf* - O God, with indignation down  
do thou the people throw.  
*m* 8 My wand'rings all what they have been  
thou know'st, their number took ;

Into thy bottle put my tears :  
are they not in thy book ?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back ;  
I know't, God is for me.

*mf* 10 In God his word I'll praise ; his word  
in God shall praised be.

11 In God I trust ; I will not fear  
what man can do to me.

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God :  
I'll render praise to thee.

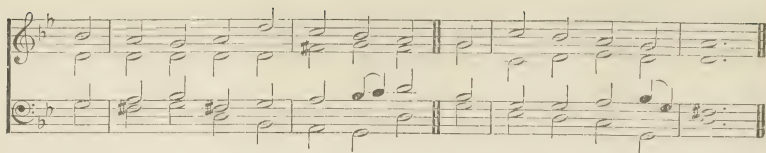
*mp* 13 Wilt thou not, who from death me  
my feet from falls keep free, [sav'd,

*m* To walk before God in the light  
of those that living be ?

**57** *Martyrdom ; Salzburg.*

*mp* 1 BE merciful to me, O God ;  
thy mercy unto me  
Do thou extend ; *m* because my soul  
*m* doth put her trust in thee :  
*mf* Yea, in the shadow of thy wings  
my refuge I will place,  
Until these sad calamities  
do wholly overpass.

*m* 2 My cry I will cause to ascend  
unto the Lord most high ;  
To God, who doth all things for me  
perform most perfectly.



Un - to the Lord I with my voice, I un - to God did cry;  
Ev'n with my voice, and un - to me His ear he did ap - ply.



## PSALMS LVII., LVIII.

*mf* 3 From heav'n he shall send down, and  
from his reproach defend [me  
That would devour me : God his truth  
and mercy forth shall send.

*mp* 4 My soul among fierce lions is,  
I firebrands live among, [darts,  
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and  
a sharp sword is their tongue.

*mf* 5 Be thou exalted very high  
above the heav'ns, O God ;

*f* Let thou thy glory be advanc'd  
o'er all the earth abroad.

*mp* 6 My soul's bow'd down ; for they a net  
have laid, my steps to snare :

*m* Into the pit which they have digg'd  
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd,  
O God ; I'll sing and praise.

*c* 8 My glory wake ; wake psalt'ry, harp ;  
myself I'll early raise.

*m* 9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord ;  
'mong nations sing will I :

*c* 10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,  
thy truth is to the sky.

*mf* 11 O Lord, exalted be thy name  
above the heav'ns to stand :

*c* Do thou thy glory far advance  
above both sea and land.

## 58

Chant 236.

*mp* 1 Do ye, O congregation,  
indeed speak righteousness ?  
O ye that are the sons of men,  
judge ye with uprightness ?

*m* 2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts  
ye wickedness have done ;  
And ye the violence of your hands  
do weigh the earth upon.

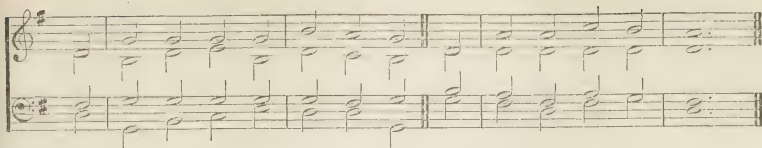
3 The wicked men estranged are,  
ev'n from the very womb ;  
They, speaking lies, do stray as soon  
as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpent's poison like  
their poison doth appear ;  
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,  
that closely stops her ear ;

5 That so she may not hear the voice  
of one that charm her would,  
No, not though he most cunning were,  
and charm most wisely could.

*mf* 6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth  
break thou in pieces small ;  
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,  
of these young lions all.

*m* 7 Let them like waters melt away,  
which downward still do flow :



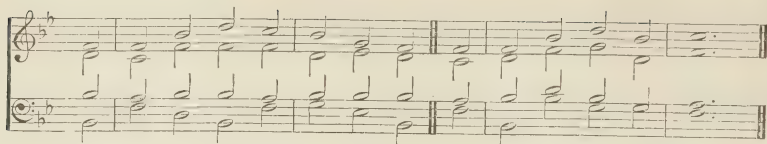
How bright these glor - ious spir - its shine! Whence all their white ar - ray?  
How came they to the bliss - ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?



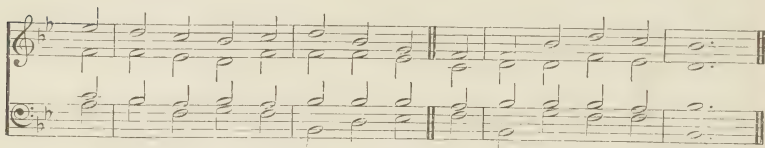
## PSALMS LVIII., LIX.

- In pieces cut his arrows all,  
when he shall bend his bow.
- 8 Like to a snail that melts away,  
let each of them be gone;  
Like woman's birth untimely, that  
they never see the sun.
- 9 He shall them take away before  
your pots the thorns can find,  
Both living, and in fury great,  
as with a stormy wind.
- mf* 10 The righteous, when he vengeance sees,  
he shall be joyful then;  
The righteous one shall wash his feet  
in blood of wicked men.
- f* 11 So men shall say, *f*The righteous man  
reward shall never miss:  
And verily upon the earth  
a God to judge there is.
- 59 Chant 261. Ver. 16, 17, St. Thomas.
- mp* 1 My God, deliver me from those  
that are mine enemies;  
And do thou me defend from those  
that up against me rise.
- m* 2 Do thou deliver me from them  
that work iniquity;  
And give me safety from the men  
of bloody cruelty.

- 3 For, lo, they for my soul lay wait:  
the mighty do combine  
Against me, Lord; *p* not for my fault,  
*p* nor any sin of mine.
- m* 4 They run, and, without fault in me,  
themselves do ready make:
- mf* Awake to meet me with thy help;  
and do thou notice take.
- m* 5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,  
thou God of Israel,  
To visit heathen all: spare none  
that wickedly rebel.
- 6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;  
they make great noise and sound,  
Like to a dog, and often walk  
about the city round.
- 7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,  
and in their lips are swords:  
For they do say thus, Who is he  
that now doth hear our words?
- mf* 8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,  
and all the heathen mock.
- 9 While he's in pow'r I'll wait on thee;  
for God is my high rock.
- 10 He of my mercy that is God  
betimes shall me prevent;  
Upon mine en'mies God shall let  
me see mine heart's content.



God will I bless all times; his praise My mouth shall still ex - press.  
My soul shall boast in God: the meek Shall hear with joy - ful - ness.



## PSALMS LIX., LX.

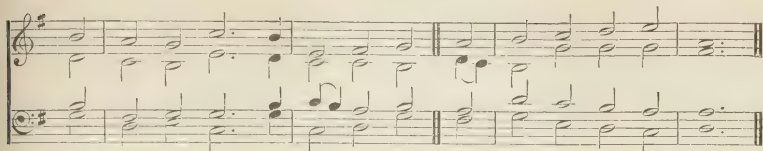
- mp* 11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;  
*m* but scatter them abroad  
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them  
O thou our shield and God. [down,  
12 For their mouth's sin, and for the words  
that from their lips do fly,  
Let them be taken in their pride;  
because they curse and lie.  
*mp* 13 In wrath consume them, them consume,  
that so they may not be:  
And that in Jacob God doth rule  
to th' earth's ends let them see.  
14 At ev'ning let thou them return,  
making great noise and sound,  
Like to a dog, and often walk  
about the city round.  
15 And let them wander up and down,  
in seeking food to eat;  
And let them grudge when they shall not  
be satisfy'd with meat.  
*mf* 16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud;  
at morn thy mercy praise:  
For thou to me my refuge wast,  
and tow'r, in troublous days.  
17 O God, thou art my strength, I will  
sing praises unto thee;  
For God is my defence, a God  
of mercy unto me.

## 60

*Chant 260. Ver. 1-5, Burford.*

- mp* 1 O LORD, thou hast rejected us,  
and scatter'd us abroad;  
Thou justly hast displeased been;  
return to us, O God.  
2 The earth to tremble thou hast made;  
therein didst breaches make:  
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,  
because the land doth shake.  
3 Unto thy people thou hard things  
hast show'd, and on them sent;  
And thou hast caused us to drink  
wine of astonishment.  
*m* 4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n  
to them who thee do fear;  
That it by them, because of truth,  
displayed may appear.  
5 That thy beloved people may  
deliver'd be from thrall,  
*c* Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,  
and hear me when I call.  
*mf* 6 God in his holiness hath spoke;  
herein I will take pleasure:  
Shechem I will divide, and forth  
will Succoth's valley measure.  
7 Gilead I claim as mine by right;  
Manasseh mine shall be;





I love the Lord, be-cause my voice And pray-ers he did hear.  
I, while I live, will call on him, Who bow'd to me his ear.



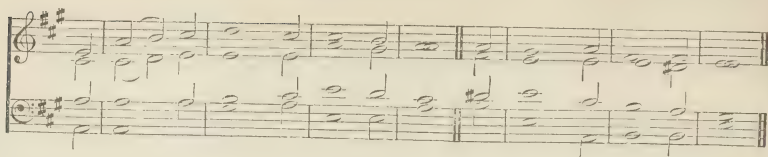
## PSALMS LX., LXI., LXII.

- Ephraim is of mine head the strength ;  
Judah gives laws for me ;  
8 Moab's my washing-pot ; my shoe  
I'll over Edom throw ;  
And over Palestina's land  
I will in triumph go.  
p 9 O who is he will bring me to  
the city fortify'd ?  
O who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide ?  
f 10 O God, which hadest us cast off,  
this thing wilt thou not do ?  
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not  
forth with our armies go ?  
11 Help us from trouble ; for the help  
is vain which man supplies.  
f 12 Through God we'll do great acts ; he shall  
tread down our enemies.
- 31 *Salzburg ; Metzler.*  
p 1 O GOD, give ear unto my cry ;  
unto my pray'r attend.  
2 From th' utmost corner of the land  
my cry to thee I'll send.  
p What time my heart is overwhelm'd,  
and in perplexity,  
m Do thou me lead unto the Rock  
that higher is than I.
- mf 3 For thou hast for my refuge been  
a shelter by thy pow'r ;  
f And for defence against my foes  
thou hast been a strong tow'r.  
m 4 Within thy tabernacle I  
for ever will abide ;  
mf And under covert of thy wings  
with confidence me hide.  
m 5 For thou the vows that I did make,  
O Lord my God, didst hear :  
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage  
of those thy name that fear.  
mf 6 A life prolong'd for many days  
thou to the king shalt give ;  
Like many generations be  
the years which he shall live.  
7 He in God's presence his abode  
for evermore shall have :  
O do thou truth and mercy both  
prepare, that may him save.  
f 8 And so will I perpetually  
sing praise unto thy name ;  
That having made my vows, I may  
each day perform the same.

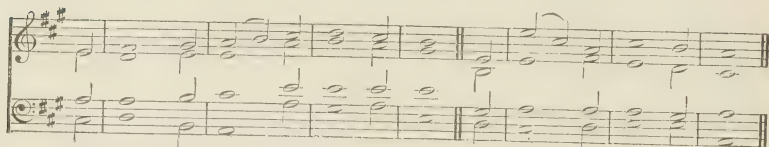
## 62

*Stockton ; St. Mirren.*

- mf 1 My soul with expectation  
depends on God indeed ;



Take com - fort, Chris - tians, when your friends In Je - sus fall a - sleep;  
Their bet - ter be - ing nev - er ends; Why then de - ject - ed weep?



## PSALMS LXII., LXIII.

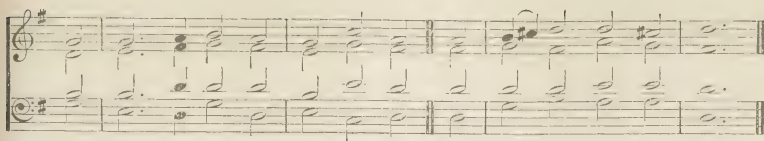
- mf* My strength and my salvation doth  
from him alone proceed.
- f* 2 He only my salvation is,  
and my strong rock is he;  
He only is my sure defence:  
much mov'd I shall not be.
- mp* 3 How long will ye against a man  
plot mischief? *m* ye shall all  
*m* Be slain; ye as a tott'ring fence  
shall be, and bowing wall.
- 4 They only plot to cast him down  
from his excellency:  
They joy in lies; with mouth they bless,  
*mp* but they curse inwardly.
- m* 5 My soul, wait thou with patience  
upon thy God alone;  
On him dependeth all my hope  
and expectation.
- mf* 6 He only my salvation is,  
and my strong rock is he;  
*f* He only is my sure defence:  
I shall not moved be.
- 7 In God my glory placed is,  
and my salvation sure;  
In God the rock is of my strength,  
my refuge most secure.
- m* 8 Ye people, place your confidence  
in him continually:

- Before him pour ye out your heart;  
*mf* God is our refuge high.
- mp* 9 Surely mean men are vanity,  
and great men are a lie;  
In balance laid, they wholly are  
more light than vanity.
- m* 10 Trust ye not in oppression,  
in robb'ry be not vain;  
On wealth set not your hearts, when as  
increased is your gain.
- 11 God hath it spoken once to me,  
yea, this I heard again,  
*mf* That power to Almighty God  
alone doth appertain.
- f* 12 Yea, mercy also unto thee  
belongs, O Lord, alone:  
For thou according to his work  
rewardest ev'ry one.

## 63

*St. Bernard; Jackson.*

- mp* 1 LORD, thee my God, I'll early seek:  
my soul doth thirst for thee;  
My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,  
wherein no waters be:
- m* 2 That I thy power may behold,  
and brightness of thy face,  
As I have seen thee heretofore  
within thy holy place.



O let my ear - nest pray'r and cry Come near be - fore thee, Lord:  
Give un - der - stand - ing un - to me, Ac - cord - ing to thy word.



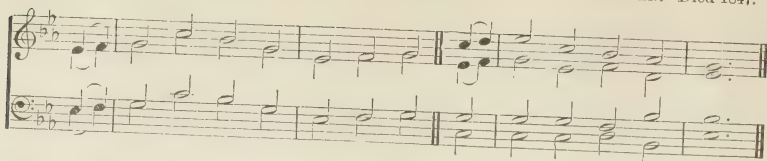
## PSALMS LXIII., LXIV.

*mf* 3 Since better is thy love than life,  
my lips thee praise shall give.  
4 I in thy name will lift my hands,  
and bless thee while I live.  
*m* 5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat  
my soul shall filled be;  
*mf* Then shall my mouth with joyful lips  
sing praises unto thee:  
*m* 6 When I do thee upon my bed  
remember with delight,  
And when on thee I meditate  
in watches of the night.  
*mf* 7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy;  
for thou mine help hast been.  
8 My soul thee follows hard; and me  
thy right hand doth sustain.  
*mp* 9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink  
down to earth's lowest room.  
*m* 10 They by the sword shall be cut off,  
and foxes' prey become.  
*mf* 11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,  
and each one glory shall  
That swear by him; *m* but stopp'd shall be  
the mouth of liars all.

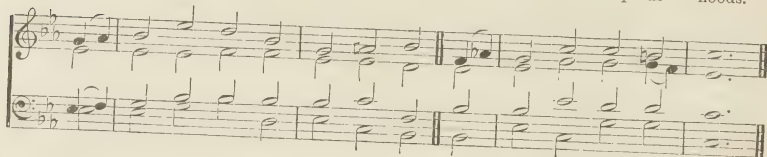
My life save from the enemy,  
of whom I stand in fear.  
2 Me from their secret counsel hide  
who do live wickedly;  
From insurrection of those men  
that work iniquity.  
3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,  
and make them cut like swords;  
In whose bent bows are arrows set,  
ev'n sharp and bitter words:  
4 That they may at the perfect man  
in secret aim their shot;  
*m* Yea, suddenly they dare at him  
to shoot, and fear it not.  
5 In ill encourage they themselves,  
and their snares close do lay:  
Together conference they have;  
Who shall them see? they say.  
6 They have search'd out iniquities,  
a perfect search they keep:  
Of each of them the inward thought,  
and very heart, is deep.  
*mp* 7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,  
and wound them suddenly:  
*m* 8 So their own tongue shall them confound;  
all who them see shall fly.  
9 And on all men a fear shall fall,  
God's works they shall declare;

34 Colleshill. Chant 236.

*mp* 1 WHEN I to thee my prayer make,  
Lord, to my voice give ear;



Thy mer - cy, Lord, is in the heav'ns; Thy truth doth reach the clouds:  
Thy jus - tice is like moun-tains great; Thy judg-ments deep as floods.



## PSALMS LXIV., LXV.

- m* For they shall wisely notice take  
what these his doings are.
- mf* 10 In God the righteous shall rejoice,  
and trust upon his might;  
*f* Yea, they shall greatly glory all  
in heart that are upright.
- 65** *Ver. 1-4, St. Fulbert; London New.*  
*5-8, Felix; St. Ann.*  
*9-13, Arnold; Huddersfield.*
- mf* 1 PRAISE waits for thee in Sion, Lord:  
to thee vows paid shall be.
- 2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,  
all flesh shall come to thee.
- mp* 3 Iniquities, I must confess,  
prevail against me do:  
*m* But as for our transgressions,  
them purge away shalt thou.
- f* 4 Bless'd is the man whom thou dost  
and mak'st approach to thee, [choose,  
That he within thy courts, O Lord,  
may still a dweller be:  
We surely shall be satisfy'd  
with thy abundant grace,  
And with the goodness of thy house,  
ev'n of thy holy place.
- mp* 5 O God of our salvation,  
thou, in thy righteousness,

- By fearful works unto our pray'rs  
thine answer dost express:
- m* Therefore the ends of all the earth,  
and those afar that be  
Upon the sea, their confidence,  
O Lord, will place in thee.
- mf* 6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast  
by his great strength the hills.
- 7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,  
and people's tumult, stills.
- m* 8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell  
are at thy signs afraid:
- mf* Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n  
by thee are joyful made.
- 9 The earth thou visit'st, wat'ring it;  
thou mak'st it rich to grow  
With God's full flood; thou corn pre-  
when thou provid'st it so. [par'st,
- m* 10 Her rigs thou wat'rest plenteously,  
her furrows settlest:  
With show'rs thou dost her mollify,  
her spring by thee is blest.
- mf* 11 So thou the year most lib'rally  
dost with thy goodness crown;  
And all thy paths abundantly  
on us drop fatness down.
- m* 12 They drop upon the pastures wide,  
that do in deserts lie;



I to the hills will lift mine eyes, From whence doth come mine aid.  
My safe - ty com - eth from the Lord, Who heav'n and earth hath made.



## PSALMS LXV., LXVI.

*mf* The little hills on ev'ry side  
rejoice right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,  
the vales with corn are clad;

*f* And now they shout and sing to thee,  
for thou hast made them glad.

**66** *Ver. 1-9, St. George; Bon-Accord; Kornthal.*  
10-20, *Newington; Sudeley; Denfield.* } *Chant 258.*

*f* 1 ALL lands to God, in joyful sounds,  
aloft your voices raise.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name,  
and glorious make his praise.

*mp* 3 Say unto God, How terrible  
in all thy works art thou!

*m* Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee  
shall be constrain'd to bow.

*mf* 4 All on the earth shall worship thee,  
they shall thy praise proclaim  
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully  
unto thy holy name.

*m* 5 Come, and the works that God hath  
wrought  
with admiration see:

*mf* In's working to the sons of men  
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,  
and they a passage had;  
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot,  
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r;  
his eyes the nations see:

*m* O let not the rebellious ones  
lift up themselves on high.

*mf* 8 Ye people, bless our God; aloud  
the voice speak of his praise:

9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,  
our foot from sliding stays.

*m* 10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,  
as men do silver try;

11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st  
bands on our loins to lie.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our heads;  
and though that we did pass

Through fire and water, *f* yet thou  
us to a wealthy place. [*brought'st*]

*mf* 13 I'll bring burnt-off'rings to thy house;  
to thee my vows I'll pay,

14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake,  
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams  
with incense I will bring;  
Of bullocks and of goats I will  
present an offering.



Give thanks to God, call on his name; To men his deeds make known.  
Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim His wondrous works each one.



## PSALMS LXVI., LXVII.

*m* 16 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll  
tell

what he did for my soul.

17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,  
my tongue did him extol.

*mp* 18 If in my heart I sin regard,  
the Lord me will not hear:

*m* 19 But surely God me heard, and to  
my prayer's voice gave ear.

*mf* 20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,  
for ever blessed be,

Who turned not my pray'r from him,  
nor yet his grace from me.

**67** *St. Olaf; Franconia; Hagar.*

*mp* 1 LORD, bless and pity us,  
shine on us with thy face:

*c* 2 That th' earth thy way, and nations all  
may know thy saving grace.

*m* 3 Let people praise thee, Lord;

*mf* let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,  
in songs their voices raise:

*m* Thou'lt justly people judge,  
on earth rule nations all.

*mf* 5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let them  
praise thee, both great and small.

6 The earth her fruit shall yield,  
our God shall blessing send.

*c* 7 God shall us bless; men shall him fear  
unto earth's utmost end.

## ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

*Durham. Chant 221.*

*m* 1 LORD, unto us be merciful,  
do thou us also bless;

And graciously cause shine on us  
the brightness of thy face:

*mf* 2 That so thy way upon the earth  
to all men may be known;

Also among the nations all  
thy saving health be shown.

*m* 3 O let the people praise thee, Lord;

*mf* let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,  
and sing for joy always:

*m* For rightly thou shalt people judge,  
and nations rule on earth.

*mf* 5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let all  
the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase  
God, our God, bless us shall.

*c* 7 God shall us bless; and of the earth  
the ends shall fear him all.





Let thy sweet mer-cies al - so come And vis - it me, O Lord;  
Ev'n thy be - nign sal - va - tion, Ac - cord - ing to thy word.

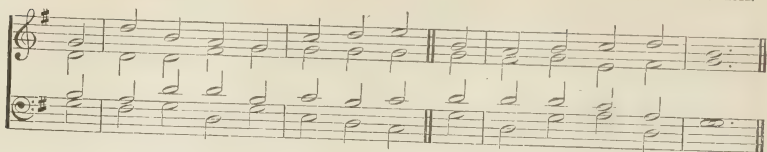


## PSALM LXVIII.

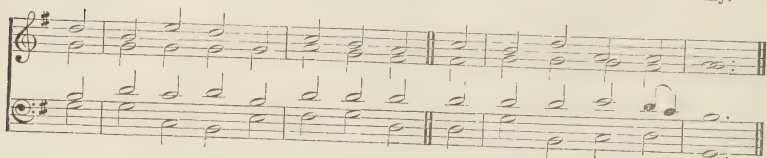
68 *Ver. 1-17, Old 29th; St. Saviour.* } *Chant*  
18-31, *Sheffield; Winchester.* } 264.  
32-35, *Gregory; Lebanon.*

- mf* 1 LET God arise, and scattered  
let all his en'mies be;  
*c* And let all those that do him hate  
before his presence flee.  
*m* 2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou  
them;  
as fire melts wax away,  
Before God's face let wicked men  
so perish and decay.  
*mf* 3 But let the righteous be glad:  
let them before God's sight  
Be very joyful; yea, let them  
rejoice with all their might.  
*f* 4 To God sing, to his name sing praise:  
extol him with your voice,  
That rides on heav'n, by his name JAH,  
before his face rejoice.  
*mf* 5 Because the Lord a father is  
unto the fatherless;  
God is the widow's judge, within  
his place of holiness.  
6 God doth the solitary set  
in fam'lies: and from bands  
The chain'd doth free; *m* but rebels do  
*m* inhabit parched lands.

- 7 O God, what time thou didst go forth  
before thy people's face;  
*mf* And when through the great wilderness  
thy glorious marching was;  
*mp* 8 Then at God's presence shook the earth,  
then drops from heaven fell;  
This Sinai shook before the Lord,  
the God of Israel.  
*m* 9 O God, thou to thine heritage  
didst send a plenteous rain,  
Whereby thou, when it weary was,  
didst it refresh again.  
10 Thy congregation then did make  
their habitation there:  
Of thine own goodness for the poor,  
O God, thou didst prepare.  
11 The Lord himself did give the word,  
the word abroad did spread;  
*mf* Great was the company of them  
the same who published.  
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,  
and forc'd to flee away;  
And women, who remain'd at home,  
did distribute the prey.  
*m* 13 Though ye have lien among the pots,  
*mf* like doves ye shall appear,  
Whose wings with silver, and with gold  
whose feathers cover'd are.



Lord, I will thee ex - tol, for thou Hast lift - ed me on high,  
And o - ver me thou to re - joice Mad'st not mine en - e - my.



## PSALM LXVIII.

- mf* 14 When thereth'Almightyscatter'd kings,  
like Salmon's snow 'twas white.
- 15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill,  
like Bashan hill for height.
- mp* 16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?  
*m* this is the hill where God  
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it  
for aye will make abode.
- mf* 17 God's chariots twenty thousand are,  
thousands of angels strong;  
*f* In's holy place God is, as in \*  
mount Sinai, them among.
- mf* 18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,  
ascended up on high;  
*c* And in triumph victorious led  
captive captivity:
- mf* Thou hast received gifts for men,  
for such as did rebel;  
*f* Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord  
in midst of them might dwell.
- mf* 19 Bless'd be the Lord, who is to us  
of our salvation God;  
Who daily with his benefits  
us plenteously doth load.
- 20 He of salvation is the God,  
who is our God most strong;  
And unto God the Lord from death  
the issues do belong.
- m* 21 But surely God shall wound the head  
of those that are his foes;  
The hairy scalp of him that still  
on in his trespass goes.
- 22 God said, My people I will bring  
again from Bashan hill;  
Yea, from the sea's devouring depths  
them bring again I will;
- 23 That in the blood of enemies  
thy foot imbru'd may be,  
And of thy dogs dipp'd in the same  
the tongues thou mayest see.
- f* 24 Thy goings they have seen, O God;  
the steps of majesty  
Of my God, and my mighty King,  
within the sanctuary.
- mf* 25 Before went singers, players next  
on instruments took way;  
And then among the damsels were  
that did on timbrels play.
- f* 26 Within the congregations  
bless God with one accord:  
From Isr'el's fountain do ye bless  
and praise the mighty Lord.
- m* 27 With their prince, little Benjamin,  
princes and council there  
Of Judah were, there Zabulon's  
and Napht'li's princes were.



Give ear un - to me when I call, God of my right - eous - ness:  
Have mer - cy, hear my pray'r; thou hast En - larg'd me in dis - tress.



## PSALMS LXVIII., LXIX.

*mf* 28 Thy God commands thy strength; make strong

what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.

29 For thy house at Jerusalem  
kings shall thee gifts afford.

*m* 30 The spearmen's host, the multitude  
of bulls, which fiercely look,  
Those calves which people have forth  
sent,

O Lord our God, rebuke,  
Till ev'ry one submit himself,  
and silver pieces bring:

The people that delight in war  
disperse, O God and King.

31 Those that be princes great shall then  
come out of Egypt lands;  
And Ethiopia to God  
shall soon stretch out her hands.

*f* 32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,  
sing praises to this King;  
For he is Lord that ruleth all,  
unto him praises sing.

*m* 33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,  
which he of old did found;

*mf* Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice  
in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;  
for his excellency

*c* Is over Israel, his strength  
is in the clouds most high.

*m* 35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful, Lord;

*mf* Isr'el's own God is he,  
Whogives his people strength and pow'r:  
*c* O let God blessed be.

69 *Ver. 1-29, Elgin.*  
30-36, *Lancaster;* } *Chants 252 (1-29),*  
*Artaxerxes.* } *251 (30-36).*

*mp* 1 SAVE me, O God, because the floods  
do so environ me,

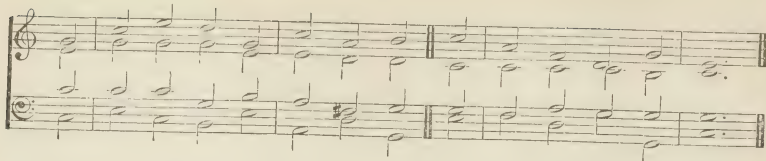
That ev'n unto my very soul  
come in the waters be.

*p* 2 I downward in deep mire do sink,  
where standing there is none:  
I am into deep waters come,  
where floods have o'er me gone.

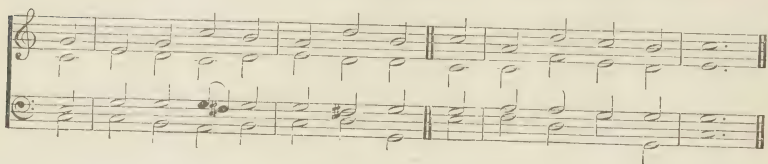
3 I weary with my crying am,  
my throat is also dry'd;  
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God  
I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause  
bear hatred unto me,  
Than are the hairs upon my head  
in number more they be:

*mp* They that would me destroy, and are  
mine en'mies wrongfully,



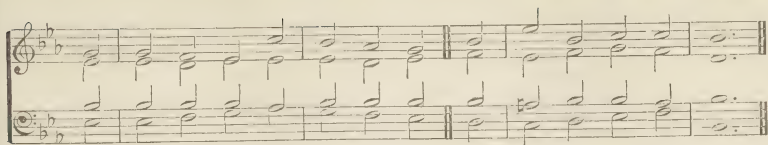
God reign-eth, let the earth be glad, And isles re-joice each one.  
Dark clouds him com-pass; and in right With judg-ment dwells his throne.



## PSALM LXIX.

- mp* Are mighty: so what I took not,  
to render forc'd was I.  
5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins  
not cover'd are from thee.  
*m* 6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,  
Lord God of hosts, for me.  
O Lord, the God of Israel,  
let none, who search do make,  
And seek thee, be at any time  
confounded for my sake.  
*mp* 7 For I have borne reproach for thee,  
my face is hid with shame.  
8 To brethren strange, to mother's sons  
an alien I became.  
9 Because the zeal did eat me up,  
which to thine house I bear;  
And the reproaches cast at thee  
upon me fallen are.  
10 My tears and fasts, t' afflict my soul,  
were turned to my shame.  
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them  
a proverb I became.  
12 The men that in the gate do sit  
against me evil spake;  
They also that vile drunkards were,  
of me their songs did make.  
*m* 13 But, in an acceptable time,  
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:

- In truth of thy salvation, Lord,  
and mercy great, hear me.  
*mp* 14 Deliver me out of the mire,  
from sinking do me keep;  
Free me from those that do me hate,  
and from the waters deep.  
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,  
whose water overflows;  
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit  
her mouth upon me close.  
*m* 16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love  
and kindness is most good;  
Turn unto me, according to  
thy mercies' multitude.  
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face:  
I'm troubled, soon attend.  
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem;  
me from my foes defend.  
*mp* 19 To thee is my reproach well known,  
my shame, and my disgrace:  
Those that mine adversaries be  
are all before thy face.  
*p* 20 Reproach hath broke my heart; I'm  
full  
of grief: I look'd for one  
To pity me, but none I found;  
comforters found I none.



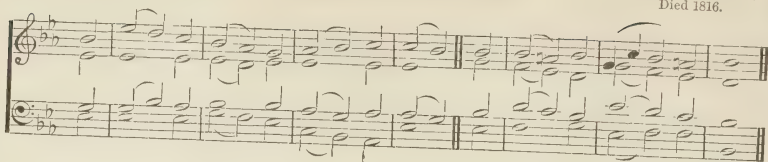
Thy word is to my feet a lamp, And to my path a light.  
I sworn have, and I will per-form, To keep thy judg-ments right.



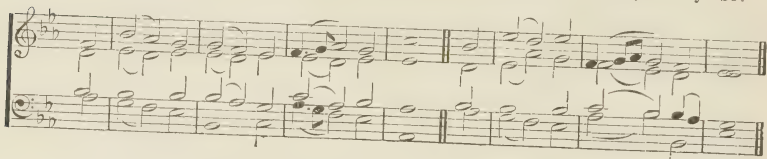
## PSALM LXIX.

- 21 They also bitter gall did give  
unto me for my meat :  
They gave me vinegar to drink,  
when as my thirst was great.
- m* 22 Before them let their table prove  
a snare ; and do thou make  
Their welfare and prosperity  
a trap themselves to take.
- mp* 23 Let thou their eyes so darken'd be,  
that sight may them forsake :  
And let their loins be made by thee  
continually to shake.
- 24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,  
and indignation ;  
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,  
fast hold take them upon.
- p* 25 All waste and desolate let be  
their habitation ;  
And in their tabernacles all  
inhabitants be none.
- mp* 26 Because him they do persecute,  
whom thou didst smite before ;  
They talk unto the grief of those  
whom thou hast wounded sore.
- 27 Add thou iniquity unto  
their former wickedness ;  
And do not let them come at all  
into thy righteousness.
- m* 28 Out of the book of life let them  
be raz'd and blotted quite ;  
Among the just and righteous  
let not their names be writ.
- mp* 29 But now become exceeding poor  
and sorrowful am I :
- m* By thy salvation, O my God,  
let me be set on high.
- mf* 30 The name of God I with a song  
most cheerfully will praise ;  
And I, in giving thanks to him,  
his name shall highly raise.
- m* 31 This to the Lord a sacrifice  
more gracious shall prove  
Than bullock, ox, or any beast  
that hath both horn and hoof.
- 32 When this the humble men shall see,  
it joy to them shall give :
- mf* O all ye that do seek the Lord,  
your hearts shall ever live.
- m* 33 For God the poor hears, and will not  
his prisoners contemn.
- c* 34 Let heav'n, and earth, and seas, him  
and all that move in them. [praise,
- f* 35 For God will Judah's cities build,  
and he will Sion save,  
That they may dwell therein, and it  
in sure possession have.





How love - ly is thy dwell - ing - place, O Lord of hosts, to me!  
The tab - er - na - cles of thy grace How pleas - ant, Lord, they be!



## PSALMS LXIX., LXX., LXXI.

*f* 36 And they that are his servants' seed  
inherit shall the same;  
So shall they have their dwelling there  
that love his blessed name.

70 *Southwell; St. Mary Abbots.*

- m* 1 LORD, haste me to deliver;  
with speed, Lord, succour me.  
2 Let them that for my soul do seek  
sham'd and confounded be:  
Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,  
that in my hurt delight.  
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that say,  
their shaming to requite.
- mf* 4 In thee let all be glad,  
and joy that seek for thee:  
Let them who thy salvation love  
say still, God praised be.
- mp* 5 I poor and needy am;  
*m* come, Lord, and make no stay:  
My help thou and deliv'rer art;  
O Lord, make no delay.

## ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

*Sawley; Hayne. Chant 223.*

- m* 1 MAKE haste, O God, me to preserve;  
with speed, Lord, succour me.

- 2 Let them that for my soul do seek  
sham'd and confounded be:  
Let them be turned back, and sham'd,  
that in my hurt delight.  
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that say,  
their shaming to requite.

- mf* 4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,  
and joy that seek for thee:  
Let them who thy salvation love  
say still, God praised be.
- mp* 5 But I both poor and needy am;  
*m* come, Lord, and make no stay:  
My help thou and deliv'rer art;  
O Lord, make no delay.

71 *Ver. 1-13, St. Matthias; St. Ann.*  
*14-24, Nottingham; Graefenberg; } Chant*  
*St. Leonard. } 267.*

- mf* 1 O LORD, my hope and confidence  
is plac'd in thee alone;  
*m* Then let thy servant never be  
put to confusion.
- 2 And let me, in thy righteousness,  
from thee deliv'rance have:  
Cause me escape, incline thine ear  
unto me, and me save.
- 3 Be thou my dwelling-rock, to which  
I ever may resort:





Not un - to us, Lord, not to us, But do thou glo - ry take  
Un - to thy name, ev'n for thy truth, And for thy mer - cy's sake.



## PSALM LXXI.

*mf* Thou gav'st commandment me to save,  
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

*m* 4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,  
hands cruel and unjust :

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,  
and from my youth my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me  
up ;

thou art the same that me  
Out of my mother's bowels took ;  
I ever will praise thee.

*mp* 7 To many I a wonder am ;  
*m* but thou'rt my refuge strong.

8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise  
and honour all day long.

*p* 9 O do not cast me off, when as  
old age doth overtake me ;  
And when my strength decayed is,  
then do not thou forsake me.

*mp* 10 For those that are mine enemies  
against me speak with hate ;  
And they together counsel take  
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, *p* God leaves him ; him  
pursue

*p* and take : none will him save.

*m* 12 Be thou not far from me, my God :  
thy speedy help I crave.

13 Confound, consume them, that unto  
my soul are enemies :  
Cloth'd be they with reproach and shame  
that do my hurt devise.

*mf* 14 But I with expectation  
will hope continually ;  
And yet with praises more and more  
I will thee magnify.

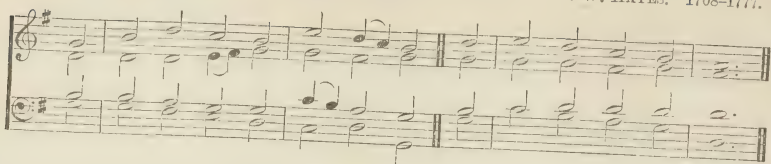
15 Thy justice and salvation  
my mouth abroad shall show,  
Ev'n all the day ; for I thereof  
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on  
in strength of God the Lord ;  
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine  
alone, I will record.

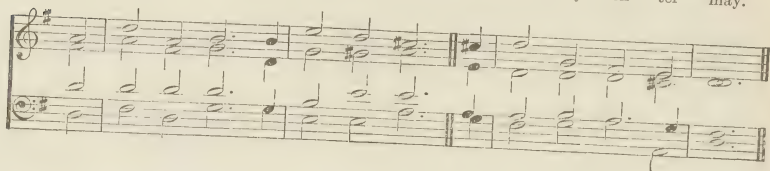
17 For even from my youth, O God,  
by thee I have been taught ;  
And hitherto I have declar'd  
the wonders thou hast wrought.

*mp* 18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I  
old and gray-headed grow :  
*m* Till to this age thy strength and pow'r  
to all to come I show.

*mf* 19 And thy most perfect righteousness,  
O Lord, is very high,  
Who hast so great things done : O God,  
who is like unto thee ?



Ye gates, lift up your heads on high; Ye doors that last for aye,  
Be lift-ed up, that so the King Of glo-ry en-ter may.



## PSALMS LXXI., LXXII.

- mp* 20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,  
and sore, to me didst show,  
*m* Shalt quicken, and bring me again  
from depths of earth below.  
*mf* 21 My greatness and my pow'r thou  
wilt  
increase, and far extend :  
On ev'ry side against all grief  
thou wilt me comfort send.  
22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise,  
my God, with psaltery :  
Thou Holy One of Israel,  
with harp I'll sing to thee.  
*f* 23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,  
when I thy praises sound ;  
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,  
in joy shall much abound.  
24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,  
continuing all day long ;  
For they confounded are, and sham'd,  
that seek to do me wrong.

72 *Ver. 1-16, St. Ethelreda; Cowper. } Chant*  
*17-19, Effingham; Dunfermline. } 244.*

- m* 1 O LORD, thy judgments give the king,  
his son thy righteousness.  
*mf* 2 With right he shall thy people judge,  
thy poor with uprightness.

- m* 3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth  
unto the people peace ;  
Likewise the little hills the same  
shall do by righteousness.  
4 The people's poor ones he shall judge,  
the needy's children save ;  
*mf* And those shall he in pieces break  
who them oppressed have.  
*m* 5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon  
do last, through ages all.  
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,  
or show'rs on earth that fall.  
*mf* 7 The just shall flourish in his days,  
and prosper in his reign :  
He shall, while doth the moon endure,  
abundant peace maintain.  
8 His large and great dominion shall  
from sea to sea extend :  
It from the river shall reach forth  
unto earth's utmost end.  
9 They in the wilderness that dwell  
bow down before him must ;  
And they that are his enemies  
shall lick the very dust.  
10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,  
to him shall presents bring ;  
And unto him shall offer gifts  
Sheba's and Seba's king.

# HEREFORD—continued.



But who of glo - ry is the King? The migh - ty Lord is this;  
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might And strong in bat - tle is.



## PSALMS LXXII., LXXIII.

*f* 11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth  
before him down shall fall;  
And all the nations of the world  
do service to him shall.

*m* 12 For he the needy shall preserve,  
when he to him doth call;  
The poor also, and him that hath  
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent  
in mercy he shall spare;  
He shall preserve alive the souls  
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence  
their soul he shall set free;  
And in his sight right precious  
and dear their blood shall be.

*mf* 15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him  
shall be of Sheba's gold:  
For him still shall they pray, and he  
shall daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful in the earth  
on tops of mountains high,  
With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like  
on Lebanon that be. [trees]

*m* The city shall be flourishing,  
her citizens abound  
In number shall, like to the grass  
that grows upon the ground.

*mf* 17 His name for ever shall endure;  
last like the sun it shall:  
Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd  
all nations shall him call.

*m* 18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,  
the God of Israel,  
*c* For he alone doth wondrous works,  
in glory that excel.

*f* 19 And blessed be his glorious name  
to all eternity:  
The whole earth let his glory fill.  
Amen, so let it be.

**73** *Chants 260 (1-22), 259 (23-28).  
Ver. 23-28, Wiltshire; St. Leonard.*

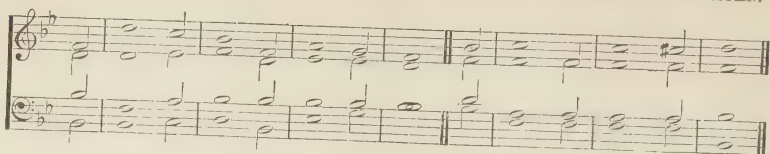
*m* 1 YET God is good to Israel,  
to each pure-hearted one.

*mp* 2 But as for me, my steps near slipp'd,  
my feet were almost gone.

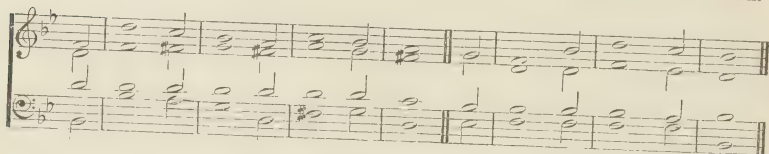
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd  
the foolish folk to see,  
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort  
enjoy prosperity.

*m* 4 For still their strength continueth  
firm;  
their death of bands is free.

5 They are not toil'd like other men,  
nor plagu'd, as others be.



Come, let us to the Lord our God With con - trite hearts re - turn;  
Our God is gra - cious, nor will leave The des - o - late - to mourn.



## PSALM LXXIII.

*mf* 6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,  
them compasseth about;  
And, as a garment, violence  
doth cover them throughout.

*m* 7 Their eyes stand out with fat; they  
have  
more than their hearts could wish.

8 They are corrupt; their talk of wrong  
both lewd and lofty is.

*mf* 9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns  
in their blasphemous talk;  
And their reproaching tongue through-  
out

the earth at large doth walk.

*m* 10 His people oftentimes for this  
look back, and turn about;  
Sith waters of so full a cup  
to these are poured out.

*mp* 11 And thus they say, *mp* How can it be  
that God these things doth know?  
Or, Can there in the Highest be  
knowledge of things below?

*m* 12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,  
yet prosper at their will  
In worldly things; they do increase  
in wealth and riches still.

*mp* 13 I verily have done in vain  
my heart to purify;

To no effect in innocence  
washed my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout,  
great plagues I suffer'd have;  
Yea, ev'ry morning I of new  
did chastisement receive.

*m* 15 If in this manner foolishly  
to speak I would intend,  
Thy children's generation,  
behold, I should offend.

*mp* 16 When I this thought to know, it  
was

too hard a thing for me;

*m* 17 Till to God's sanctuary I went,  
then I their end did see.

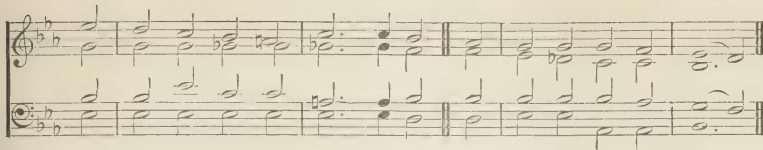
*p* 18 Assuredly thou didst them set  
a slipp'ry place upon;

*mp* Them suddenly thou castedst down  
into destruction.

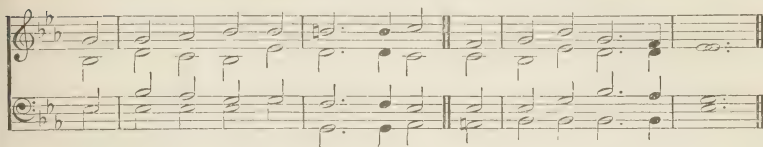
*p* 19 How in a moment suddenly  
to ruin brought are they!  
With fearful terrors utterly  
they are consum'd away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one  
from sleeping doth arise;

*m* So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,  
their image shalt despise.



Like as the hart for wa - ter-brooks In thirst doth pant and bray;  
So pants my long - ing soul, O God, That come to thee I may.

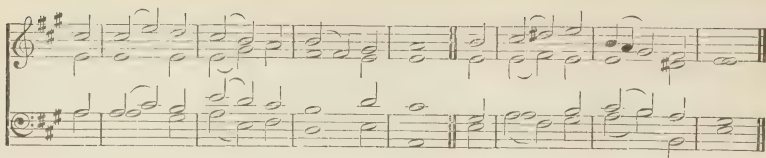


## PSALMS LXXIII., LXXIV.

- 21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,  
and me my reins oppress:  
p 22 So rude was I, and ignorant,  
and in thy sight a beast.  
m 23 Nevertheless continually,  
O Lord, I am with thee:  
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,  
and still upholdest me.  
24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,  
wilt me conduct and guide;  
nf And to thy glory afterward  
receive me to abide.  
m 25 Whom have I in the heavens high  
but thee, O Lord, alone?  
nf And in the earth whom I desire  
besides thee there is none.  
p 26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,  
p but God doth fail me never:  
c For of my heart God is the strength  
and portion for ever.  
m 27 For, lo, they that are far from thee  
for ever perish shall:  
Them that a whoring from thee go  
thou hast destroyed all.  
f 28 But surely it is good for me  
that I draw near to God:  
In God I trust, that all thy works  
I may declare abroad.

74 Ver. 1-11, Day; Abbey. } Chant 260.  
12-17, Old 44th.  
18-23, Burford.

- mp 1 O God, why hast thou cast us off?  
is it for evermore?  
Against thy pasture-sheep why doth  
thine anger smoke so sore?  
2 O call to thy remembrance  
thy congregation,  
Which thou hast purchased of old;  
still think the same upon:  
m The rod of thine inheritance,  
which thou redeemedst hast,  
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst  
thy dwelling in times past.  
mp 3 To these long desolations  
thy feet lift, do not tarry;  
For all the ills thy foes have done  
within thy sanctuary.  
4 Amidst thy congregations  
thine enemies do roar:  
Their ensigns they set up for signs  
of triumph thee before.  
m 5 A man was famous, and was had  
in estimation,  
According as he lifted up  
his axe thick trees upon.



To ren - der thanks un - to the Lord It is a come - ly thing,  
And to thy name, O thou Most High, Due praise a - loud to sing.

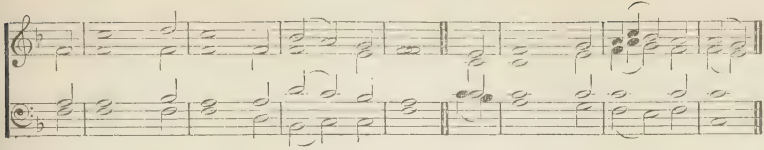


## PSALM LXXIV.

*mp* 6 But all at once with axes now  
and hammers they go to,  
And down the carved work thereof  
they break, and quite undo.  
7 They fired have thy sanctuary,  
and have defil'd the same,  
By casting down unto the ground  
the place where dwelt thy name.  
8 Thus said they in their hearts, *p* Let us  
*p* destroy them out of hand:  
*mp* They burnt up all the synagogues  
of God within the land.  
*p* 9 Our signs we do not now behold:  
there is not us among  
A prophet more, nor any one  
that knows the time how long.  
10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy  
thus in reproach exclaim?  
And shall the adversary thus  
always blaspheme thy name? [*might*,  
*m* 11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of  
why dost thou thus draw back?  
O from thy bosom pluck it out  
for our deliv'rance' sake.  
*mf* 12 For certainly God is my King,  
ev'n from the times of old,  
Working in midst of all the earth  
salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great pow'r, to part  
asunder thou didst make;  
And thou the dragons' heads, O Lord,  
within the waters brake.  
*m* 14 The leviathan's head thou brak'st  
in pieces, and didst give  
Him to be meat unto the folk  
in wilderness that live.  
15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood  
which did with streams abound:  
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up  
unto the very ground.  
*mf* 16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,  
thine also is the night;  
And thou alone prepared hast  
the sun and shining light.  
17 By thee the borders of the earth  
were settled ev'ry where:  
The summer and the winter both  
by thee created were.  
*m* 18 That th' enemy reproached hath,  
O keep it in record;  
And that the foolish people have  
blasphem'd thy name, O Lord.  
19 Unto the multitude do not  
thy turtle's soul deliver:  
The congregation of thy poor  
do not forget for ever.





The earth thou vis - it'st, wat' - ring it; Thou mak'st it rich to grow  
With God's full flood; thou corn pre - par'st, When thou pro - vid'st it so.



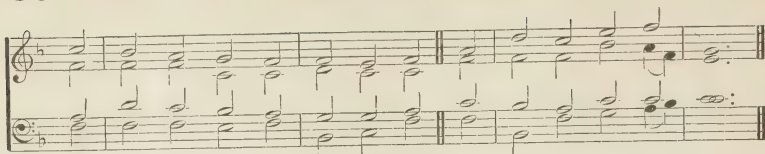
## PSALMS LXXIV., LXXV., LXXVI.

- mp* 20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect;  
for earth's dark places be  
Full of the habitations  
of horrid cruelty.
- 21 O let not those that be oppress'd  
return again with shame:  
Let those that poor and needy are  
give praise unto thy name.
- m* 22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead  
the cause that is thine own:  
Remember how thou art reproach'd  
still by the foolish one.
- 23 Do not forget the voice of those  
that are thine enemies:  
Of those the tumult ever grows  
that do against thee rise.
- 75** *York. Chant 233.*
- mf* 1 To thee, O God, do we give thanks,  
we do give thanks to thee;  
Because thy wondrous works declare  
thy great name near to be.
- m* 2 I purpose, when I shall receive  
the congregation,  
That I shall judgment uprightly  
render to ev'ry one.
- mp* 3 Dissolved is the land, with all  
that in the same do dwell;

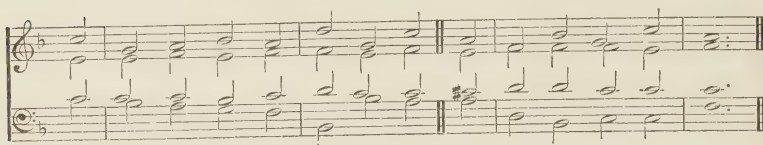
- m* But I the pillars thereof do  
bear up, and stablish well.
- 4 I to the foolish people said,  
Do not deal foolishly;  
And unto those that wicked are,  
Lift not your horn on high.
- 5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak  
6 with stubborn neck. But know,  
That not from east, nor west, nor south,  
promotion doth flow.
- mf* 7 But God is judge; he puts down one,  
and sets another up.
- m* 8 For in the hand of God most high  
of red wine is a cup:
- mp* 'Tis full of mixture, he pours forth,  
and makes the wicked all  
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;  
*c* yea, and they drink them shall.
- mf* 9 But I for ever will declare,  
I Jacob's God will praise.
- 10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;  
but just men's horns will raise.

**76** *Westminster; St. Nicholas. Chant 255.*

- f* 1 IN Judah's land God is well known,  
his name's in Isr'el great:
- 2 In Salem is his tabernacle,  
in Sion is his seat.



Thou my sure por - tion art a - lone, Which I did choose, O Lord:  
I have re - solv'd, and said, that I Would keep thy ho - ly word.



## PSALMS LXXVI., LXXVII.

- f* 3 There arrows of the bow he brake,  
the shield, the sword, the war.  
*ff* 4 More glorious thou than hills of prey,  
more excellent art far.  
*m* 5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,  
they slept their sleep outright;  
*mf* And none of those their hands did find,  
that were the men of might.  
*m* 6 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,  
had forth against them past,  
*d* Their horses and their chariots both  
were in a dead sleep cast.  
*mp* 7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should  
be fear'd; and who is he  
That may stand up before thy sight,  
if once thou angry be?  
8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be  
*d* the earth was still with fear, [heard;  
*m* 9 When God to judgment rose, to save  
all meek on earth that were.  
10 Surely the very wrath of man  
unto thy praise redounds:  
*mf* Thou to the remnant of his wrath  
wilt set restraining bounds.  
*m* 11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay:  
all ye that near him be,  
Bring gifts and presents unto him;  
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off  
of those that princes are:  
Unto the kings that are on earth  
he fearful doth appear.

77

Ver. 1-12, Elgin.

13-20, St. Nicholas.

- m* 1 UNTO the Lord I with my voice,  
I unto God did cry;  
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me  
his ear he did apply.  
*mp* 2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,  
my sore by night did run,  
And ceased not; my grieved soul  
did consolation shun.  
3 I to remembrance God did call,  
yet trouble did remain;  
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,  
whilst I did sore complain.  
4 Mine eyes, debarr'd from rest and  
sleep,  
thou makest still to wake;  
*p* My trouble is so great, that I  
unable am to speak.  
*mp* 5 The days of old to mind I call'd,  
and oft did think upon  
The times and ages that are past  
full many years ago.



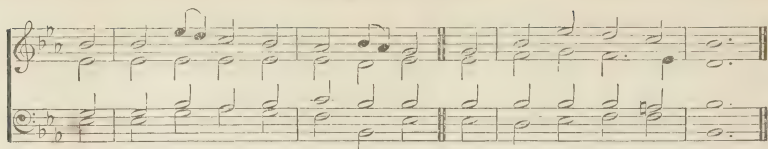
Ye right - eous, in the Lord re - joice; It come - ly is and right,  
That up - right men, with thank - ful voice, Should praise the Lord of might.



## PSALM LXXVII.

*m* 6 By night my song I call to mind,  
and commune with my heart;  
My sp'rit did carefully enquire  
how I might ease my smart.  
*p* 7 For ever will the Lord cast off,  
and gracious be no more?  
8 For ever is his mercy gone?  
fails his word evermore?  
*mp* 9 Is't true that to be gracious  
the Lord forgotten hath?  
And that his tender mercies he  
hath shut up in his wrath?  
*m* 10 Then did I say, That surely this  
is mine infirmity:  
I'll mind the years of the right hand  
of him that is most High.  
*mf* 11 Yea, I remember will the works  
performed by the Lord:  
The wonders done of old by thee  
I surely will record.  
12 I also will of all thy works  
my meditation make;  
And of thy doings to discourse  
great pleasure I will take.  
*m* 13 O God, thy way most holy is  
within thy sanctuary;  
And what God is so great in pow'r  
as is our God most high?

*mf* 14 Thou art the God that wonders dost  
by thy right hand most strong:  
*f* Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd  
the nations among.  
15 To thine own people with thine arm  
thou didst redemption bring;  
To Jacob's sons, and to the tribes  
of Joseph that do spring.  
*mp* 16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,  
the waters saw thee well;  
And they for fear aside did flee;  
the depths on trembling fell.  
*m* 17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,  
sound loudly did the sky;  
And swiftly through the world abroad  
thine arrows fierce did fly.  
*mf* 18 Thy thunder's voice amongst the heav'n  
a mighty noise did make;  
By lightnings lighten'd was the world,  
th' earth tremble did and shake.  
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in  
the waters great thy path;  
*m* Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord;  
none knowledge thereof hath.  
*mf* 20 Thy people thou didst safely lead,  
like to a flock of sheep;  
By Moses' hand and Aaron's thou  
didst them conduct and keep.



The Lord's my light and sav - ing health, Who shall make me dis - may'd?  
My life's strength is the Lord, of whom Then shall I be a - fraid?

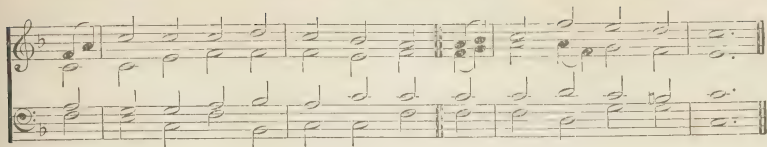


## PSALM LXXVIII.

78 *Tallis; Peterborough. Chant 241.*

- m* 1 ATTEND, my people, to my law;  
thereto give thou an ear;  
The words that from my mouth proceed  
attentively do hear.
- 2 My mouth shall speak a parable,  
and sayings dark of old;
- 3 The same which we have heard and  
and us our fathers told. [known,
- 4 We also will them not conceal  
from their posterity;  
Them to the generation  
to come declare will we:
- mf* The praises of the Lord our God,  
and his almighty strength,  
The wondrous works that he hath done,  
we will show forth at length.
- m* 5 His testimony and his law  
in Isr'el he did place,  
And charg'd our fathers it to show  
to their succeeding race;
- mf* 6 That so the race which was to come  
might well them learn and know;  
And sons unborn, who should arise,  
might to their sons them show:
- 7 That they might set their hope in God,  
and suffer not to fall

- His mighty works out of their mind,  
but keep his precepts all:
- m* 8 And might not, like their fathers, be  
a stiff rebellious race;  
A race not right in heart; with God  
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.
- mp* 9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows  
nor other arms did lack,  
When as the day of battle was,  
they faintly turned back.
- 10 They brake God's cov'nant, and refus'd  
in his commands to go;
- 11 His works and wonders they forgot,  
which he to them did show.
- m* 12 Things marvellous he brought to pass;  
their fathers them beheld  
Within the land of Egypt done,  
yea, ev'n in Zoan's field.
- 13 By him divided was the sea,  
he caus'd them through to pass;  
And made the waters so to stand,  
as like an heap it was.
- mf* 14 With cloud by day, with light of fire  
all night, he did them guide.
- 15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink,  
as from great depths, supply'd.
- 16 He from the rock brought streams, like  
made waters to run down. [floods]



Fa - ther of all! we bow to thee, Who dwell'st in heav'n a - dor'd;  
But pres - ent still through all thy works, The u - ni - ver - sal Lord.

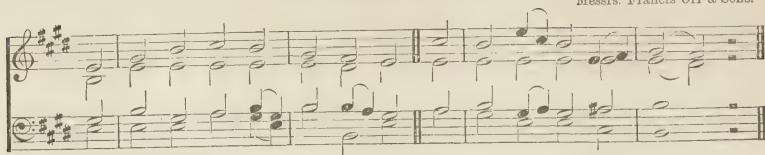


## PSALM LXXVIII.

- p* 17 Yet sinning more, in desert they  
provok'd the highest One.
- 18 For in their heart they tempted God,  
and, speaking with mistrust,  
They greedily did meat require  
to satisfy their lust.
- 19 Against the Lord himself they spake,  
and, murmuring, said thus,  
A table in the wilderness  
can God prepare for us?
- m* 20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence  
came streams and waters great;
- vp* But can he give his people bread?  
and send them flesh to eat?
- m* 21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth:  
so kindled was a flame  
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel  
up indignation came.
- mp* 22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust  
in his salvation had;
- 23 Though clouds above he did com-  
mand,  
and heav'n's doors open made.
- m* 24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave  
them corn of heav'n to eat.
- 25 Man angels' food did eat; to them  
he to the full sent meat.

- 26 And in the heaven he did cause  
an eastern wind to blow;  
And by his power he let out  
the southern wind to go.
- 27 Then flesh as thick as dust he made  
to rain down them among;  
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand  
which li'th the shore along.
- 28 At his command amidst their camp  
these show'rs of flesh down fell,  
All round about the tabernacles  
and tents where they did dwell.
- 29 So they did eat abundantly,  
and had of meat their fill;  
For he did give to them what was  
their own desire and will.
- 30 They from their lust had not estrang'd  
their heart and their desire;
- mp* But while the meat was in their mouths,  
which they did so require,
- 31 God's wrath upon them came, and slew  
the fattest of them all;  
So that the choice of Israel,  
o'erthrown by death, did fall.
- 32 Yet, notwithstanding of all this,  
they sinned still the more;





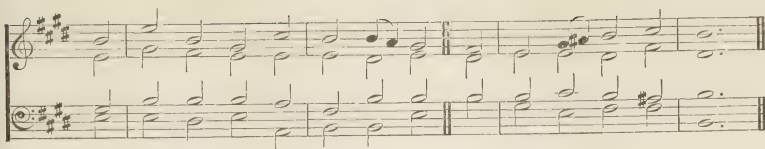
Such pi - ty as a fa - ther hath Un - to his chil - dren dear;  
Like pi - ty shows the Lord to such As wor - ship him in fear.



## PSALM LXXVIII.

- mp* And though he had great wonders wrought,  
believ'd him not therefore:  
33 Wherefore their days in vanity  
he did consume and waste;  
And by his wrath their wretched years  
away in trouble past.  
34 But when he slew them, then they did  
to seek him show desire;  
*m* Yea, they return'd, and after God  
right early did enquire.  
35 And that the Lord had been their Rock  
they did remember then;  
Ev'n that the high almighty God  
had their Redeemer been.  
*mp* 36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,  
and spake but feignedly;  
And they unto the God of truth  
with their false tongues did lie.  
*m* 37 For though their words were good, their  
heart  
with him was not sincere;  
Unstedfast and perfidious  
they in his cov'nant were.  
*mp* 38 But, full of pity, he forgave  
their sin, them did not slay;  
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft  
his anger turn'd away.
- m* 39 For that they were but fading flesh  
to mind he did recall;  
A wind that passeth soon away,  
and not returns at all.  
*mp* 40 How often did they him provoke  
within the wilderness!  
And in the desert did him grieve  
with their rebelliousness!  
*m* 41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God,  
and limits set upon  
Him, who in midst of Isr'el is  
the only Holy One.  
42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,  
nor yet the day when he  
Deliver'd them out of the hand  
of their fierce enemy;  
43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land  
he openly had wrought;  
What miracles in Zoan's field  
his hand to pass had brought.  
44 How lakes and rivers ev'ry where  
he turned into blood;  
So that nor man nor beast could drink  
of standing lake or flood.  
45 He brought among them swarms of flies  
which did them sore annoy;  
And divers kinds of filthy frogs  
he sent them to destroy.





O come, let us sing to the Lord: Come, let us ev' - ry one  
A joy - ful noise make to the Rock Of our sal - va - tion.



## PSALM LXXVIII.

46 He to the caterpillar gave  
the fruits of all their soil;  
Their labours he deliver'd up  
unto the locusts' spoil.

47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores  
he with the frost did blast:

48 Their beasts to hail he gave; their flocks  
hot thunderbolts did waste.

*mp* 49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,  
and indignation strong,  
And troubles sore, by sending forth  
ill angels them among.

50 He to his wrath made way; their soul  
from death he did not save;  
But over to the pestilence  
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first-born all  
he smote down ev'ry where;  
Among the tents of Ham, ev'n these  
chief of their strength that were.

*m* 52 But his own people, like to sheep,  
thence to go forth he made;  
And he, amidst the wilderness,  
them, as a flock, did lead.

*mf* 53 And he them safely on did lead,  
so that they did not fear;

*mp* Whereas their en'mies by the sea  
quite overwhelmed were.

*m* 54 To borders of his sanctuary  
the Lord his people led,  
Ev'n to the mount which his right hand  
for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan,  
by his almighty hand,  
Before their face he did expel  
out of their native land;

*mf* Which for inheritance to them  
by line he did divide,  
And made the tribes of Israel  
within their tents abide.

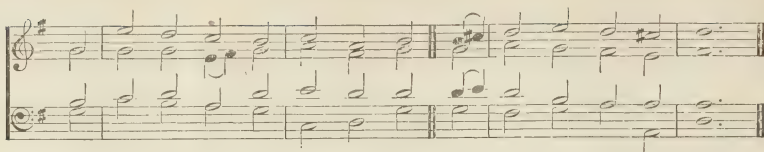
*mp* 56 Yet God most high they did provoke,  
and tempted ever still;  
And to observe his testimonies  
did not incline their will:

57 But, like their fathers, turned back,  
and dealt unfaithfully:  
Aside they turned, like a bow  
that shoots deceitfully.

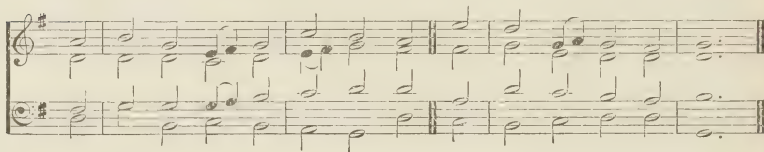
58 For they to anger did provoke  
him with their places high;  
And with their graven images  
mov'd him to jealousy.

59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,  
and much loath'd Isr'el then:

60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent  
which he had plac'd with men.



My soul and spir - it, fill'd with joy, My God and Sav - iour praise,  
Whose good - ness did from poor e - state His hum - ble hand-maid raise.



## PSALMS LXXVIII., LXXIX.

- m* 61 And he his strength delivered  
into captivity;  
He left his glory in the hand  
of his proud enemy.  
62 His people also he gave o'er  
unto the sword's fierce rage:  
So sore his wrath inflamed was  
against his heritage.  
*mp* 63 The fire consum'd their choice young  
men;  
their maids no marriage had;  
64 And when their priests fell by the  
sword,  
their wives no mourning made.  
*mf* 65 But then the Lord arose, as one  
that doth from sleep awake;  
And like a giant that, by wine  
refresh'd, a shout doth make:  
66 Upon his en'mies' hinder parts  
he made his stroke to fall;  
And so upon them he did put  
a shame perpetual.  
*m* 67 Moreover, he the tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse;  
The mighty tribe of Ephraim  
he would in no wise choose:  
*mf* 68 But he did choose Jehudah's tribe  
to be the rest above;

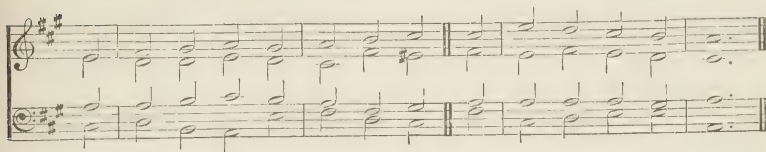
- And of mount Sion he made choice,  
which he so much did love.  
69 And he his sanctuary built  
like to a palace high,  
Like to the earth which he did found  
to perpetuity.  
*m* 70 Of David, that his servant was,  
he also choice did make,  
And even from the folds of sheep  
was pleased him to take:  
71 From waiting on the ewes with young,  
he brought him forth to feed  
Israel, his inheritance,  
his people, Jacob's seed.  
*mf* 72 So after the integrity  
he of his heart them fed;  
And by the good skill of his hands  
them wisely governed.

79 *Cheshire; Walsal. Chant 200.*

- p* 1 O GOD, the heathen enter'd have  
thine heritage; by them  
Defiled is thy house: on heaps  
they laid Jerusalem.  
2 The bodies of thy servants they  
have cast forth to be meat  
To rav'nous fowls; thy dear saints' flesh  
they gave to beasts to eat.



The name of God I with a song Most cheer-ful - ly will praise;  
And I, in giv - ing thanks to him, His name shall high - ly raise.



## PSALMS LXXIX., LXXX.

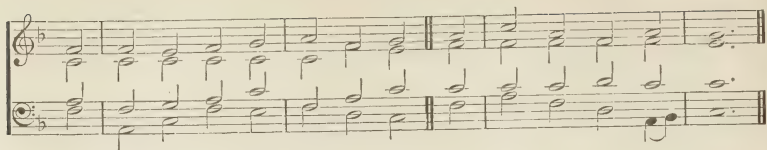
- pp* 3 Their blood about Jerusalem  
like water they have shed:  
And there was none to bury them  
when they were slain and dead.
- p* 4 Unto our neighbours a reproach  
most base become are we;  
A scorn and laughingstock to them  
that round about us be.
- mp* 5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?  
wilt thou still keep the same?
- p* And shall thy fervent jealousy  
burn like unto a flame?
- mp* 6 On heathen pour thy fury forth,  
that have thee never known,  
And on those kingdoms which thy  
have never call'd upon. [name]
- 7 For these are they who Jacob have  
devoured cruelly;  
And they his habitation  
have caused waste to lie.
- p* 8 Against us mind not former sins;  
thy tender mercies show:  
Let them prevent us speedily,  
for we're brought very low.
- m* 9 For thy name's glory help us, Lord,  
who hast our Saviour been:  
Deliver us; for thy name's sake  
O purge away our sin.

- 10 Why say the heathen, Where's their  
God?  
let him to them be known:  
When those who shed thy servants'  
are in our sight o'erthrown. [blood]
- mp* 11 O let the pris'ner's sighs ascend  
before thy sight on high;  
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r  
that are design'd to die.
- m* 12 And to our neighbours' bosom cause  
it sev'n fold render'd be,  
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have,  
O Lord, reproached thee.
- mf* 13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,  
shall give thee thanks always;  
And unto generations all  
we will show forth thy praise.

## 80

*Ver.* 1-13, *Evan*; *Holy Cross*.  
14-19, *Morven*; *St. James*.

- m* 1 HEAR, Isr'el's Shepherd! like a flock  
thou that dost Joseph guide:
- mf* Shine forth, O thou that dost between  
the cherubims abide.
- 2 In Ephraim's, and Benjamin's,  
and in Manasseh's sight,  
O come for our salvation:  
stir up thy strength and might.

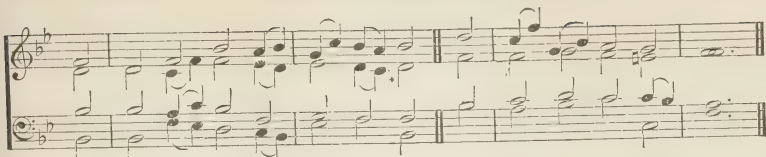


Our sins be - fore thee we con - fess; O may they be for - giv'n!  
As we to oth - ers mer - cy show, We mer - cy beg from Heav'n.

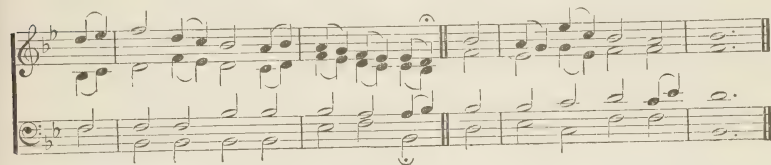


## PSALM LXXX.

- m* 3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.
- mp* 4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,  
how long shall kindled be  
Thy wrath against the prayer made  
by thine own folk to thee?
- p* 5 Thou tears of sorrow giv'st to them  
instead of bread to eat;  
Yea, tears instead of drink thou giv'st  
to them in measure great.
- 6 Thou makest us a strife unto  
our neighbours round about;  
Our enemies among themselves  
at us do laugh and flout.
- mp* 7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.
- m* 8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,  
by thine outstretched hand;
- c* And thou the heathen out didst cast,  
to plant it in their land.
- m* 9 Before it thou a room didst make,  
where it might grow and stand;  
Thou causedst it deep root to take,  
and it did fill the land.
- mf* 10 The mountains veil'd were with its  
as with a covering; [shade,  
Like goodly cedars were the boughs  
which out from it did spring.
- 11 Upon the one hand to the sea  
her boughs she did out send;  
On th' other side unto the flood  
her branches did extend.
- mp* 12 Why hast thou then thus broken down  
and ta'en her hedge away?  
So that all passengers do pluck,  
and make of her a prey.
- 13 The boar who from the forest comes  
doth waste it at his pleasure;  
The wild beast of the field also  
devours it out of measure.
- m* 14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech,  
return now unto thine;  
Look down from heav'n in love, behold,  
and visit this thy vine:
- 15 This vineyard, which thine own right  
hath planted us among; [hand  
And that same branch, which for thyself  
thou hast made to be strong.
- p* 16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,  
it also is cut down:  
They utterly are perished  
when as thy face doth frown.



Be - hold what wit - ness - es un - seen En - com - pass us a - round;  
Men, once like us, with suff - ring try'd But now with glo - ry crown'd.



## PSALMS LXXX., LXXXI.

*m* 17 O let thy hand be still upon  
the Man of thy right hand,  
The Son of man, whom for thyself  
thou madest strong to stand.

*mf* 18 So henceforth we will not go back,  
nor turn from thee at all:  
O do thou quicken us, and we  
upon thy name will call.

*m* 19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
*mf* To make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

81 *Ver. 1-7, Prætorius; Lancaster. } Chant*  
*8-16, St. Ann; Metzler; Cloisters. } 255.*

*f* 1 SING loud to God our strength; with  
joy  
to Jacob's God do sing.

2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,  
timbrel and psalt'ry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new-moon, what day  
our feast appointed is:

4 For charge to Isr'el, and a law  
of Jacob's God was this.

*m* 5 To Joseph this a testimony  
he made, when Egypt land  
He travell'd through, where speech I  
I did not understand. [heard]

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,  
*mf* his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,  
and I deliver'd thee:

*m* In secret place of thundering  
I did thee answer make;  
And at the streams of Meribah  
of thee a proof did take.

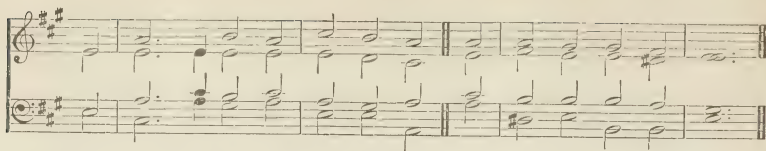
*mp* 8 O thou, my people, give an ear,  
I'll testify to thee;  
To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt  
but hearken unto me.

*m* 9 In midst of thee there shall not be  
any strange god at all;  
Nor unto any god unknown  
thou bowing down shalt fall.

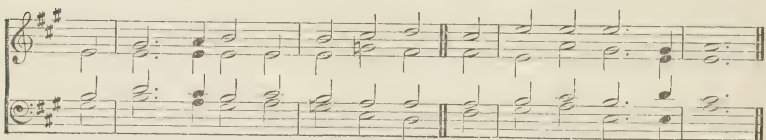
*mf* 10 I am the Lord thy God, which did  
from Egypt land thee guide;  
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,  
do thou it open wide.

*mp* 11 But yet my people to my voice  
would not attentive be;  
And ev'n my chosen Israel  
he would have none of me.

*m* 12 So to the lust of their own hearts  
I them delivered;  
And then in counsels of their own  
they vainly wandered.



O all ye king-doms of the earth, Sing prais-es to this King;  
For he is Lord that rul-eth all, Un-to him prais-es sing.



## PSALMS LXXXI., LXXXII., LXXXIII.

- mp* 13 O that my people had me heard,  
Isr'el my ways had chose!  
*m* 14 I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,  
my hand turn'd on their foes.  
15 The haters of the Lord to him  
submission should have feign'd;  
*mf* But as for them, their time should have  
for evermore remain'd.  
16 He should have also fed them with  
the finest of the wheat;  
Of honey from the rock thy fill  
I should have made thee eat.

## 82

*St. Thomas. Chant 240.*

- mf* 1 In gods' assembly God doth stand;  
he judgeth gods among.  
*m* 2 How long, accepting persons vile,  
will ye give judgment wrong?  
3 Defend the poor and fatherless;  
to poor oppress'd do right.  
4 The poor and needy ones set free;  
rid them from ill men's might.  
*mp* 5 They know not, nor will understand;  
in darkness they walk on:  
All the foundations of the earth  
out of their course are gone.  
*m* 6 I said that ye are gods, and are  
sons of the Highest all:

- mp* 7 But ye shall die like men, and as  
one of the princes fall.  
*m* 8 O God, do thou raise up thyself,  
the earth to judgment call:  
*mf* For thou, as thine inheritance,  
shalt take the nations all.

## 83

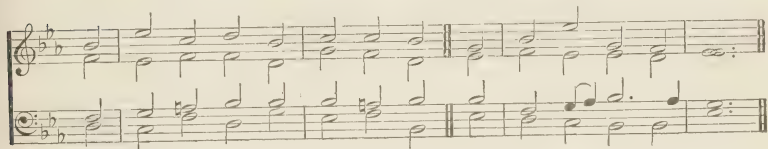
*Ballerma. Chant 261.*

- m* 1 KEEP not, O God, we thee entreat,  
O keep not silence now:  
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,  
and still no more be thou.  
2 For, lo, thine enemies a noise  
tumultuously have made:  
And they that haters are of thee  
have lifted up the head.  
*mp* 3 Against thy chosen people they  
do crafty counsel take:  
And they against thy hidden ones  
do consultations make.  
*m* 4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,  
from being a nation,  
That of the name of Isr'el may  
no more be mention.  
5 For with joint heart they plot, in league  
against thee they combine.  
6 The tents of Edom. Ishm'elites,  
Moab's, and Hagar's line;





O thou my soul, bless God the Lord; And all that in me is  
Be stir - red up his ho - ly name To mag - ni - fy and bless.



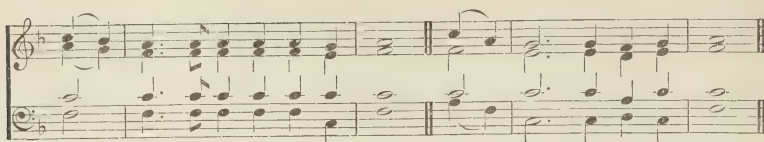
## PSALMS LXXXIII., LXXXIV.

- 7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,  
Philistines, those of Tyre;  
8 And Assur join'd with them, to help  
Lot's children they conspire.  
*mf* 9 Do to them as to Midian,  
Jabin at Kison strand;  
10 And Sis'ra, which at En-dor fell,  
as dung to fat the land.  
11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make  
their noble men to fall;  
Like Zeba and Zalmunna like,  
make thou their princes all;  
12 Who said, *m* For our possession  
*m* let us God's houses take.  
*mf* 13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff  
before the wind, them make.  
14 As fire consumes the wood, as flame  
doth mountains set on fire,  
15 Chase and affright them with the storm  
and tempest of thine ire.  
*mp* 16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,  
that they may seek thy name.  
17 Let them confounded be, and vex'd,  
and perish in their shame:  
*m* 18 That men may know that thou, to whom  
alone doth appertain  
*c* The name JEHOVAH, dost most high  
o'er all the earth remain.

## 84

Ver. 1-7, *Harrington; Philippi.*8-12, *St. James; St. Bernard.*

- mf* 1 How lovely is thy dwelling-place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me!  
The tabernacles of thy grace  
how pleasant, Lord, they be!  
*mp* 2 My thirsty soul longs veh'mently,  
yea faints, thy courts to see:  
*m* My very heart and flesh cry out,  
O living God, for thee.  
*mp* 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out  
an house wherein to rest;  
The swallow also for herself  
hath purchased a nest;  
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe  
her young ones forth may bring,  
O thou almighty Lord of hosts,  
who art my God and King.  
*m* 4 Bless'd are they in thy house that dwell,  
they ever give thee praise.  
*mf* 5 Bless'd is the man whose strength thou  
in whose heart are thy ways: [art,  
6 Who passing thorough Baca's vale,  
therein do dig up wells;  
Also the rain that falleth down  
the pools with water fills.  
*f* 7 So they from strength unwearied go  
still forward unto strength,

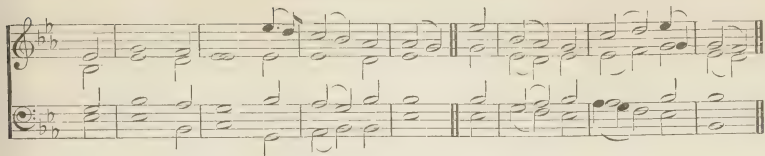


Fa - ther of peace, and God of love! We own thy pow'r to save,  
That pow'r by which our Shep-herd rose Vic - tor - ious o'er the grave.

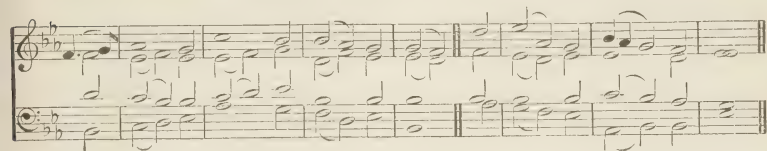


## PSALMS LXXXIV., LXXXV.

- f* Until in Sion they appear  
before the Lord at length.
- mp* 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear;  
O Jacob's God, give ear.
- m* 9 See God our shield, look on the face  
of thine anointed dear.
- mf* 10 For in thy courts one day excels  
a thousand; rather in  
My God's house will I keep a door,  
than dwell in tents of sin.
- f* 11 For God the Lord's a sun and shield:  
he'll grace and glory give;  
And will withhold no good from  
them  
that uprightly do live.
- m* 12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
*mf* that man is truly blest,  
Who by assured confidence  
on thee alone doth rest.
- 85** *Ver. 1-7, St. Mirren; Iconium.*  
*8-13, St. Fulbert; Emmanuel.*
- mf* 1 O LORD, thou hast been favourable  
to thy beloved land:
- f* Jacob's captivity thou hast  
recall'd with mighty hand.
- mf* 2 Thou pardoned thy people hast  
all their iniquities;
- Thou all their trespasses and sins  
hast cover'd from thine eyes.
- 3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'dst  
from thy wrath's furiousness.
- mp* 4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause  
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
- p* 5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure  
against us without end?  
Wilt thou to generations all  
thine anger forth extend?
- mp* 6 That in thee may thy people joy,  
wilt thou not us revive?
- m* 7 Show us thy mercy, Lord, to us  
do thy salvation give.
- 8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak:  
to his folk he'll speak peace,  
And to his saints; but let them not  
return to foolishness.
- mf* 9 To them that fear him surely near  
is his salvation;  
That glory in our land may have  
her habitation.
- m* 10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness  
and peace kiss'd mutually:
- 11 Truth springs from earth, and righteous-  
ness  
looks down from heaven high.



O give ye praise un - to the Lord, All na - tions that be;  
Like - wise, ye peo - ple all, ac - cord His name to mag - ni - fy.



## PSALMS LXXXV., LXXXVI.

*f* 12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give;  
our land shall yield increase:

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,  
shall go before his face.

36 *Ver. 1-7, Farrant; Spohr.*  
8-13, *Hayne; St. Ann.*  
14-17, *St. Matthias.*

*p* 1 O LORD, do thou bow down thine ear,  
and hear me graciously;

*d* Because I sore afflicted am,  
and am in poverty.

*p* 2 Because I'm holy, let my soul  
by thee preserved be:

O thou my God, thy servant save,  
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,  
be merciful to me.

*m* 4 Rejoice thy servant's soul; for, Lord,  
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,  
and ready to forgive;  
And rich in mercy, all that call  
upon thee to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice  
of my request attend:

7 In troublous times I'll call on thee;  
for thou wilt answer send.

*mf* 8 Lord, there is none among the gods  
that may with thee compare;

And like the works which thou hast  
not any work is there. [done,

*m* 9 All nations whom thou mad'st shall  
and worship rev'rently [come  
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,  
thy name shall glorify.

*mf* 10 Because thou art exceeding great,  
and works by thee are done  
Which are to be admir'd; and thou  
art God thyself alone.

*m* 11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,  
O Lord, then walk will I;  
Unite my heart, that I thy name  
may fear continually.

*mf* 12 O Lord my God, with all my heart  
to thee I will give praise;  
And I the glory will ascribe  
unto thy name always:

13 Because thy mercy toward me  
in greatness doth excel;  
And thou deliver'd hast my soul  
out from the lowest hell.

*mp* 14 O God, the proud against me rise,  
and vi'lent men have met,  
That for my soul have sought; and thee  
before them have not set.



Be mer - ci - ful to me, O God; Thy mer - cy un - to me  
Do thou ex - tend; be - cause my soul Doth put her trust in thee.



## PSALMS LXXXVI., LXXXVII., LXXXVIII.

- m* 15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,  
a God most gracious,  
Long-suffering, and in thy truth  
and mercy plenteous.  
16 O turn to me thy countenance,  
and mercy on me have;  
Thy servant strengthen, and the son  
of thine own handmaid save.  
17 Show me a sign for good, that they  
which do me hate may see,  
And be ashamed; because thou, Lord,  
didst help and comfort me.

87

*Bon-Accord. Chant 257.*

- f* 1 UPON the hills of holiness  
he his foundation sets.  
2 God, more than Jacob's dwellings all,  
delights in Sion's gates.  
3 Things glorious are said of thee,  
thou city of the Lord.  
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those  
that know me, will record:  
*m* Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it  
the land of Palestine,  
And likewise Ethiopia;  
this man was born therein.  
*f* 5 And it of Sion shall be said,  
This man and that man there

Was born; and he that is Most High  
himself shall stablish her.

- 6 When God the people writes, he'll  
count  
that this man born was there.  
7 There be that sing and play; and all  
my well-springs in thee are.

88

*Bangor. Chant 236.*

- mp* 1 LORD God, my Saviour, day and night  
before thee cry'd have I.  
2 Before thee let my prayer come;  
give ear unto my cry.  
*p* 3 For troubles great do fill my soul;  
my life draws nigh the grave.  
4 I'm counted with those that go down  
to pit, and no strength have.  
5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them  
that slain in grave do lie;  
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more  
thou hast in memory.  
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,  
in deeps and darksome caves.  
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast  
me press'd with all thy waves.  
8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,  
thou mad'st them to abhor me;

Dorian Mode.



How long wilt thou for - get me, Lord? Shall it for ev - er be?  
O how long shall it be that thou Wilt hide thy face from me?



## PSALMS LXXXVIII., LXXXIX.

And I am so shut up, that I  
find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction  
mine eye mourns dolefully:  
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch  
my hands continually.

*pp* 10 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead?  
shall they rise, and thee bless?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?  
in death thy faithfulness?

*p* 12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,  
or shall thy righteousness  
Be known to any in the land  
of deep forgetfulness?

*m* 13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd; my pray'r  
at morn prevent shall thee.

*pp* 14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul,  
and hid'st thy face from me?

*p* 15 Distress'd am I, and from my youth  
I ready am to die;  
Thy terrors I have borne, and am  
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath  
quite over me doth go:  
Thy terrors great have cut me off,  
they did pursue me so.

17 For round about me ev'ry day,  
like water, they did roll:

And, gathering together, they  
have compassed my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me,  
and him that did me love;  
And those that mine acquaintance were  
to darkness didst remove.

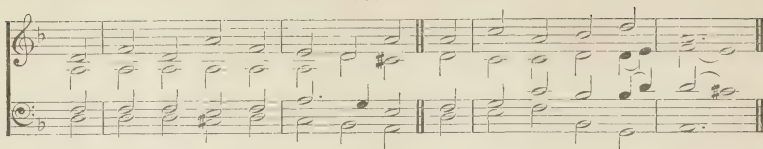
89 *Ver.* 1-4, *Dunfermline*; *Winchester*.  
5-14, *Abby*; *St. Magnus*.  
15-18, *Newington*; *Solomon*.  
19-37, *Lancaster*; *Resignation*.  
38-52, *Durham*.  
*Chants* 251 (1-37), 252 (38-52).

*mf* 1 God's mercies I will ever sing;  
and with my mouth I shall  
Thy faithfulness make to be known  
to generations all.

*f* 2 For mercy shall be built, said I,  
for ever to endure;  
Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'n's,  
thou wilt establish sure.

*m* 3 I with my chosen One have made  
a cov'nant graciously;  
And to my servant, whom I lov'd,  
to David sworn have I;

4 That I thy seed establish shall  
for ever to remain,  
And will to generations all  
thy throne build and maintain.



How long wilt thou for - get me, Lord? Shall it for ev - er be?  
O how long shall it be that thou Wilt hide thy face from me?



## PSALM LXXXIX.

- f* 5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,  
the heavens shall express;  
And in the congregation  
of saints thy faithfulness.
- m* 6 For who in heaven with the Lord  
may once himself compare?
- c* Who is like God among the sons  
of those that mighty are?
- mp* 7 Great fear in meeting of the saints  
is due unto the Lord;
- m* And he of all about him should  
with rev'rence be ador'd.
- 8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
what Lord in mightiness  
Is like to thee? who compass'd round  
art with thy faithfulness.
- mf* 9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea  
thou over it dost reign;
- c* And when the waves thereof do swell,  
thou stillest them again.
- m* 10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,  
like one that slaughter'd is;
- mf* And with thy mighty arm thou hast  
dispers'd thine enemies.
- 11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine  
the earth dost also take; [own  
The world, and fulness of the same,  
thy pow'r did found and make.
- m* 12 The north and south from thee alone  
their first beginning had;  
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill  
shall in thy name be glad.
- mf* 13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,  
thy hand is great in might;
- c* And thy right hand exceedingly  
exalted is in height.
- m* 14 Justice and judgment of thy throne  
are made the dwelling-place;  
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,  
shall go before thy face.
- mf* 15 O greatly bless'd the people are  
the joyful sound that know;  
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,  
they ever on shall go.
- f* 16 They 'in thy name shall all the day  
rejoice exceedingly;  
And in thy righteousness shall they  
exalted be on high.
- m* 17 Because the glory of their strength  
doth only stand in thee;
- c* And in thy favour shall our horn  
and pow'r exalted be.
- f* 18 For God is our defence; and he  
to us doth safety bring:
- ff* The Holy One of Israel  
is our almighty King.



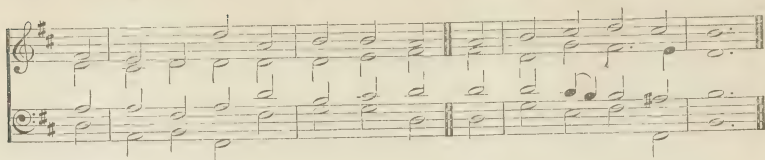


Lord, hear the right, at - tend my cry, Un - to my pray'r give heed,  
That doth not in hy - poc - ri - sy From feign - ed lips pro - ceed.



## PSALM LXXXIX.

- m* 19 In vision to thy Holy One  
thou saidst, I help upon  
A strong one laid; out of the folk  
I rais'd a chosen one;
- mf* 20 Ev'n David, I have found him out  
a servant unto me;  
And with my holy oil my King  
anointed him to be.
- 21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd be;  
mine arm shall make him strong.
- 22 On him the foe shall not exact,  
nor son of mischief wrong.
- 23 I will beat down before his face  
all his malicious foes;  
I will them greatly plague who do  
with hatred him oppose.
- m* 24 My mercy and my faithfulness  
with him yet still shall be;
- c* And in my name his horn and pow'r  
men shall exalted see.
- mf* 25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,  
I'll set it in the sea;
- c* And his right hand established  
shall in the rivers be.
- m* 26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,  
thou art my God alone;  
And he shall say, Thou art the Rock  
of my salvation.
- mf* 27 I'll make him my first-born, more high  
than kings of any land.
- 28 My love I'll ever keep for him,  
my cov'nant fast shall stand.
- 29 His seed I by my pow'r will make  
for ever to endure;  
And, as the days of heav'n, his throne  
shall stable be and sure.
- mp* 30 But if his children shall forsake  
my laws, and go astray,  
And in my judgments shall not walk,  
but wander from my way:
- 31 If they my laws break, and do not  
keep my commandments;
- 32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,  
their sins with chastisements.
- m* 33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,  
nor false my promise make.
- 34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change  
what with my mouth I spake.
- 35 Once by my holiness I swear,  
to David I'll not lie;
- 36 His seed and throne shall, as the sun,  
before me last for aye.
- 37 It, like the moon, shall ever be  
establish'd stedfastly;  
And like to that which in the heav'n  
doth witness faithfully.



Thee will I praise with all my heart, I will sing praise to thee  
Be - fore the gods: and wor - ship will To - ward thy sanc - tu - ary.

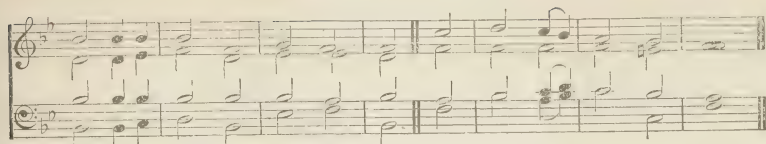


## PSALMS LXXXIX., XC.

*mp* 38 But thou, displeased, hast cast off,  
thou didst abhor and loathe;  
With him that thine anointed is  
thou hast been very wroth.  
39 Thou hast thy servant's covenant  
made void, and quite cast by;  
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it  
cast on the ground doth lie.  
40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,  
his strong holds down hast torn.  
41 He to all passers-by a spoil,  
to neighbours is a scorn.  
42 Thou hast set up his foes' right hand;  
mad'st all his en'mies glad:  
43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to  
in battle hast not made. [stand  
44 His glory thou hast made to cease,  
his throne to ground down cast;  
45 Shorten'd his days of youth, and him  
with shame thou cover'd hast.  
*p* 46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thyself?  
for ever, in thine ire?  
And shall thine indignation  
burn like unto a fire?  
47 Remember, Lord, how short a time  
I shall on earth remain:  
O wherefore is it so that thou  
hast made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth here,  
and death shall never see?  
Or from the power of the grave  
what man his soul shall free?  
49 Thy former loving-kindnesses,  
O Lord, where be they now?  
Those which in truth and faithfulness  
to David sworn hast thou?  
50 Mind, Lord, thy servant's sad reproach;  
how I in bosom bear  
The scornings of the people all,  
who strong and mighty are.  
*mp* 51 Wherewith thy raging enemies  
reproach'd, O Lord, think on;  
Wherewith they have reproach'd the  
steps  
of thine anointed one.  
*mf* 52 All blessing to the Lord our God  
let be ascribed then:  
*f* For evermore so let it be.  
Amen, yea, and amen.

90 *Ver.* 1-12, *Day*; *St. Ann.* } *Chant 243.*  
13-17, *St. Neot*; *Farrant.*  
*m* 1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-  
in generations all. [place  
2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth  
the mountains great or small;



Give ye the glo - ry to the Lord That to his name is due;  
Come ye in - to his courts, and bring An of - fer - ing with you.



## PSALM XC.

*mf* Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,  
and all the world abroad;  
*mf* Ev'n thou from everlasting art  
to everlasting God.

*p* 3 Thou dost unto destruction  
man that is mortal turn;  
And unto them thou say'st, Again,  
ye sons of men, return.

*mp* 4 Because a thousand years appear  
no more before thy sight  
Than yesterday, when it is past,  
or than a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood  
thou carry'st them away:  
They like a sleep are, like the grass  
that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flourishes and grows,  
cut down at ev'n doth fade.

*d* 7 For by thine anger we're consum'd,  
thy wrath makes us afraid.

*p* 8 Our sins thou and iniquities  
dost in thy presence place,  
And sett'st our secret faults before  
the brightness of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our days  
do pass on to an end;  
And as a tale that hath been told,  
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up  
our days and years, we see;  
*mp* Or if, by reason of more strength,  
in some fourscore they be:

*p* Yet doth the strength of such old men  
but grief and labour prove;  
For it is soon cut off, and we  
fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?  
according to thy fear

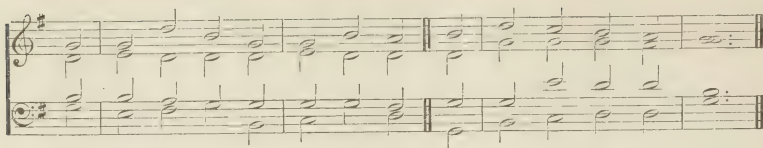
12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us  
our end in mind to bear;  
*mp* And so to count our days, that we  
our hearts may still apply  
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,  
that we may live thereby.

*p* 13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,  
how long thus shall it be?  
Let it repent thee now for those  
that servants are to thee.

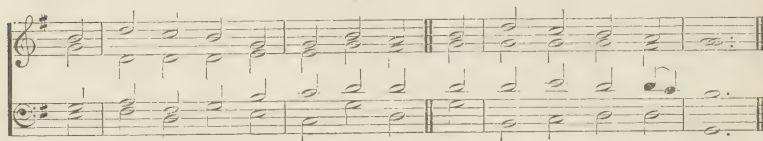
*mp* 14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,  
us early satisfy;

*c* So we rejoice shall all our days,  
and still be glad in thee.

*m* 15 According as the days have been,  
wherein we grief have had,  
And years wherein we ill have seen,  
so do thou make us glad.



I mer-cy will 'and judg-ment sing, Lord, I will sing to thee.  
With wis-dom in a per-fect way Shall my be-hav-iour be.



## PSALMS XC., XCI.

*m* 16 O let thy work and pow'r appear  
thy servants' face before;  
*mf* And show unto their children dear  
thy glory evermore:

*f* 17 And let the beauty of the Lord  
our God be us upon:  
Our handy-works establish thou,  
establish them each one.

## 91

*Caterham; Caithness.*

*m* 1 HE that doth in the secret place  
of the Most High reside,  
Under the shade of him that is  
th' Almighty shall abide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,  
He is my refuge still,

*mf* He is my fortress, and my God,  
and in him trust I will.

*m* 3 Assuredly he shall thee save,  
and give deliverance  
From subtle fowler's snare, and from  
the noisome pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide; *f* thy  
trust

*f* under his wings shall be:  
His faithfulness shall be a shield  
and buckler unto thee.

*mp* 5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid  
for terrors of the night;

Nor for the arrow that doth fly  
by day, while it is light;

6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks  
in darkness secretly;

Nor for destruction, that doth waste  
at noon-day openly.

*m* 7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
on thy right hand shall lie

Ten thousand dead; *mp* yet unto thee  
it shall not once come nigh.

*mp* 8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,  
and a beholder be;

And thou therein the just reward  
of wicked men shalt see.

*mf* 9 Because the Lord, who constantly  
my refuge is alone,

Ev'n the Most High, is made by thee  
thy habitation;

*f* 10 No plague shall near thy dwelling  
no ill shall thee befall: [come;

11 For thee to keep in all thy ways  
his angels charge he shall.

*mf* 12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,  
still waiting thee upon;

Lest thou at any time shouldst dash  
thy foot against a stone.



O God of hosts, we thee be - seech, Re - turn now un - to thine;  
Look down from heav'n in love, be - hold, And vis - it this thy vine.



## PSALMS XCI., XCII.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,  
and on the lion strong;  
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,  
and on the lions young.

*m* 14 Because on me he set his love,  
I'll save and set him free;

*mf* Because my great name he hath  
known,  
I will him set on high.

*m* 15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him;  
I will be with him still

*c* In trouble, to deliver him,  
and honour him I will.

*f* 16 With length of days unto his mind  
I will him satisfy;  
I also my salvation  
will cause his eyes to see.

*m* 3 On a ten-stringed instrument,  
upon the psaltery,  
And on the harp with solemn sound,  
and grave sweet melody.

*mf* 4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty works  
hast made my heart right glad;  
And I will triumph in the works  
which by thine hands were made.

*m* 5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each  
of thine a deep it is: [thought

*mp* 6 A brutish man it knoweth not;  
fools understand not this.

*m* 7 When those that lewd and wicked are  
spring quickly up like grass,  
And workers of iniquity  
do flourish all apace;

*mp* It is that they for ever may  
destroyed be and slain:

*m* 8 But thou, O Lord, art the Most High,  
for ever to remain.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord,  
thine en'mies perish shall;  
The workers of iniquity  
shall be dispersed all.

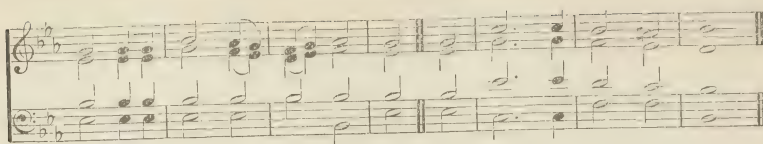
*mf* 10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn  
of th' unicorn, exalt  
My horn on high: thou with fresh oil  
anoint me also shalt.

92 *Ver. 1-11, Howard; Crediton. } Chant 263.*  
*12-15, Bloxham; Philippi. }*

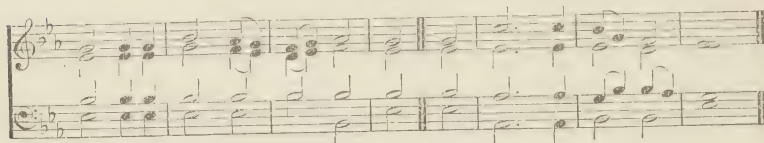
*f* 1 To render thanks unto the Lord  
it is a comely thing,  
And to thy name, O thou Most High,  
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving-kindness to show forth  
when shines the morning light;  
And to declare thy faithfulness  
with pleasure ev'ry night,





Well hast thou with thy ser- vant dealt, As thou didst prom - ise give.  
 Good judg-ment me, and know-ledge teach, For I thy word be - lieve.



## PSALMS XCII., XCIII., XCIV.

*m* 11 Mine eyes shall also my desire  
 see on mine enemies;  
 Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,  
 that do against me rise.

*f* 12 But like the palm-tree flourishing  
 shall be the righteous one;  
 He shall like to the cedar grow  
 that is in Lebanon.

*m* 13 Those that within the house of God  
 are planted by his grace,

*mf* They shall grow up, and flourish all  
 in our God's holy place.

*m* 14 And in old age, when others fade,  
*mf* they fruit still forth shall bring;  
 They shall be fat, and full of sap,  
 and aye be flourishing;

*f* 15 To show that upright is the Lord:  
 he is a rock to me;  
 And he from all unrighteousness  
 is altogether free.

*c* 2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou  
 from everlasting art.

*m* 3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,  
 they lifted up their voice;

*c* The floods have lifted up their waves,  
 and made a mighty noise.

*ff* 4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,  
 is more of might by far  
 Than noise of many waters is,  
 or great sea-billows are.

*f* 5 Thy testimonies ev'ry one  
 in faithfulness excel;  
 And holiness for ever, Lord,  
 thine house becometh well.

## 94

*Cheshire. Chant 245.*

*m* 1 O LORD God, unto whom alone  
 all vengeance doth belong;

*mf* O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,  
 shine forth, avenging wrong.

*m* 2 Lift up thyself, thou of the earth  
 the sov'reign Judge that art;  
 And unto those that are so proud  
 a due reward impart.

*mp* 3 How long, O mighty God, shall they  
 who lewd and wicked be,  
 How long shall they who wicked are  
 thus triumph haughtily?

## 93

*Belgrave; Stroudwater.*

*f* 1 THE Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he  
 with majesty most bright;  
 His works do show him cloth'd to be,  
 and girt about with might.

*u* The world is also stablished,  
 that it cannot depart.





Sing to the Lord in joy-ful strains! Let earth his praise re-sound,  
Ye who up-on the o-cean dwell, And fill the isles a-round!



## PSALM XCIV.

4 How long shall things most hard by  
be uttered and told? [them]  
And all that work iniquity  
to boast themselves be bold?  
*p* 5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,  
thine heritage oppress:  
6 The widow they and stranger slay,  
and kill the fatherless.  
*mp* 7 Yet say they, *p* God it shall not see,  
*p* nor God of Jacob know.  
*m* 8 Ye brutish people! understand;  
fools! when wise will ye grow?  
*p* 9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,  
*c* and hear then shall not he?  
*p* He only form'd the eye, and then  
*c* shall he not clearly see?  
*m* 10 He that the nations doth correct,  
*c* shall he not chastise you?  
*m* He knowledge unto man doth teach,  
*c* and shall himself not know?  
*mp* 11 Man's thoughts to be but vanity  
the Lord doth well discern.  
*m* 12 Bless'd is the man thou chast'nest,  
and mak'st thy law to learn: [Lord,  
13 That thou may'st give him rest from  
of sad adversity, [days  
Until the pit be digg'd for those  
that work iniquity.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off  
those that his people be,  
Neither his own inheritance  
quit and forsake will he:  
*mf* 15 But judgment unto righteousness  
shall yet return again;  
And all shall follow after it  
that are right-hearted men.  
*m* 16 Who will rise up for me against  
those that do wickedly?  
Who will stand up for me 'gainst those  
that work iniquity?  
*mp* 17 Unless the Lord had been my help  
when I was sore oppress,  
Almost my soul had in the house  
of silence been at rest.  
18 When I had uttered this word,  
My foot doth slip away,  
*m* Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,  
thy goodness did me stay.  
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts  
which in my heart do fight,  
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,  
thy comforts do delight.  
*p* 20 Shall of iniquity the throne  
have fellowship with thee,  
Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,  
doth by a law decree?



Soon shall this earth - ly frame, dis - solv'd, In death and ru - ins lie;  
But bet - ter man - sions wait the just, Pre - par'd a - bove the sky.



## PSALMS XCIV., XCV., XCVI.

*mp* 21 Against the righteous souls they join,  
they guiltless blood condemn.

*m* 22 But of my refuge God's the rock,  
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity  
the Lord shall bring and lay,  
And cut them off in their own sin;  
our Lord God shall them slay.

**95** *Kornthal; Langdon. Chant 256.*

*f* 1 O COME, let us sing to the Lord:  
come, let us ev'ry one  
A joyful noise make to the Rock  
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come  
with praise and thankful voice;  
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,  
and make a joyful noise.

*m* 3 For God, a great God, and great King,  
above all gods he is.

*c* 4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,  
the strength of hills is his.

*f* 5 To him the spacious sea belongs,  
for he the same did make;  
The dry land also from his hands  
its form at first did take.

*m* 6 O come, and let us worship him,  
let us bow down withal,

And on our knees before the Lord  
our Maker let us fall.

*mf* 7 For he's our God, the people we  
of his own pasture are,  
And of his hand the sheep; *m* to-day,  
*m* if ye his voice will hear,

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in  
the provocation,  
As in the desert, on the day  
of the tentation:

9 When me your fathers tempt'd and  
prov'd,

and did my working see;

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years  
this race hath grieved me.

I said, This people errs in heart,  
my ways they do not know:

11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to  
my rest they should not go.

**96** *Vcr. 1-7, Brighton; Durham. 1*  
*8-13, Milton; Howard. } Chant 256.*

*f* 1 O SING a new song to the Lord:  
sing all the earth to God.

2 To God sing, bless his name, show still  
his saving health abroad.

*mf* 3 Among the heathen nations  
his glory do declare:



O God of Beth-el! by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed;  
Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-thers led.



## PSALMS XCVI., XCVII.

And unto all the people show  
his works that wondrous are.

*f* 4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he  
is to be magnify'd;

Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he  
above all gods beside.

*m* 5 For all the gods are idols dumb,  
which blinded nations fear;

*c* But our God is the Lord, by whom  
the heav'ns created were.

*m* 6 Great honour is before his face,  
and majesty divine;

*mf* Strength is within his holy place,  
and there doth beauty shine.

*f* 7 Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,  
of people ev'ry tribe,  
Glory do ye unto the Lord,  
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

*m* 8 Give ye the glory to the Lord  
that to his name is due;  
Come ye into his courts, and bring  
an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holiness,  
O do the Lord adore;  
Likewise let all the earth throughout  
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns;  
the world shall steadfastly  
Be fix'd from moving; he shall judge  
the people righteously.

*mf* 11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,  
and let the earth rejoice;

*c* Let seas, and all that is therein,  
cry out, and make a noise.

*f* 12 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing  
that springeth of the earth:  
Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing  
with gladness and with mirth

13 Before the Lord; because he comes,  
to judge the earth comes he:  
He'll judge the world with righteous-  
ness,  
the people faithfully.

97 *Greenwich; ver. 11, 12, Tiverton.*

*f* 1 GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,  
and isles rejoice each one.

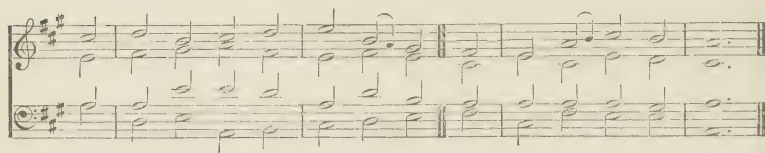
2 Dark clouds him compass; and in right  
with judgment dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes  
it burns up round about:

4 His lightnings lighten did the world;  
earth saw, and shook throughout.



Be - hold th'a - maz - ing gift of love The Fa - ther hath be - stow'd  
On us, the sin - ful sons of men, To call us sons of God!



## PSALMS XCVII., XCVIII.

*m* 5 Hills at the presence of the Lord,  
like wax, did melt away;  
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord  
of all the earth, I say.

*mf* 6 The heav'n's declare his righteousness,  
all men his glory see.

7 All who serve graven images,  
confounded let them be.

*m* Who do of idols boast themselves,  
let shame upon them fall:  
Ye that are called gods, see that  
ye do him worship all.

*mf* 8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,  
glad Judah's daughters were;  
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because  
thy judgments did appear.

*f* 9 For thou, O Lord, art high above  
all things on earth that are;  
Above all other gods thou art  
exalted very far.

*m* 10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:  
*mf* his saints' souls keepeth he;  
And from the hands of wicked men  
he sets them safe and free.

*m* 11 For all those that be righteous  
sown is a joyful light,

*mf* And gladness sown is for all those  
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;  
express your thankfulness,  
When ye into your memory  
do call his holiness.

98

*St. Gregory; Credito.*

*m* 1 O SING a new song to the Lord,  
for wonders he hath done:

*c* His right hand and his holy arm  
him victory hath won.

*f* 2 The Lord God his salvation  
hath caused to be known;

His justice in the heathen's sight  
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth  
to Isr'el's house hath been;

*ff* And the salvation of our God  
all ends of th' earth have seen.

*f* 4 Let all the earth unto the Lord  
send forth a joyful noise;  
Lift up your voice aloud to him.  
sing praises, and rejoice.

*m* 5 With harp, with harp, and voice of  
unto JEHOVAH sing: [psalms,

*c* 6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound  
before the Lord the King.

*f* 7 Let seas and all their fulness roar:  
the world, and dwellers there:



But I with ex - pec - ta - tion Will hope con - tin - u - ally;  
And yet with prais - es more and more I will thee mag - ni - fy.



## PSALMS XCIX., C.

8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills  
together joy declare

9 Before the Lord; because he comes,  
to judge the earth comes he;  
He'll judge the world with righteous-  
his folk with equity. [ness,

99

York. Chant 240.

- f* 1 Th' eternal Lord doth reign as king,  
let all the people quake;  
He sits between the cherubims,  
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.
- 2 The Lord in Sion great and high  
above all people is;
- 3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it  
is holy) let them bless.
- m* 4 The king's strength also judgment loves;  
thou settlest equity:  
Just judgment thou dost execute  
in Jacob righteously.
- 5 The Lord our God exalt on high,  
and rev'rently do ye  
Before his footstool worship him:  
the Holy One is he.
- 6 Moses and Aaron 'mong his priests,  
Samuel, with them that call  
Upon his name: *mf* these call'd on God,  
*mf* and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud  
he unto them did speak:  
The testimonies he them taught,  
and laws, they did not break.

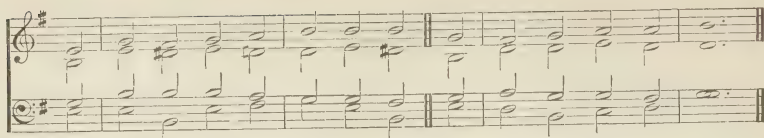
8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our God;  
thou wast a God that gave  
*m* Pardon to them, *m* though on their deeds  
thou wouldest vengeance have.

*f* 9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God,  
and at his holy hill  
Do ye him worship: for the Lord  
our God is holy still,

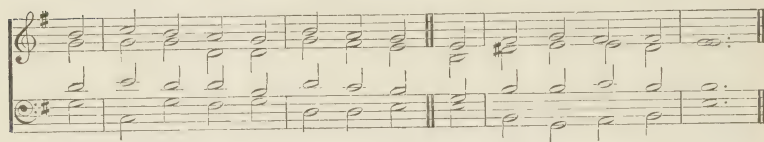
100

Old 100th; Mainzer.

- f* 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
- 2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth  
Come ye before him and rejoice. [tell,
- m* 3 Know that the Lord is God indeed;  
Without our aid he did us make:  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.
- f* 4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto:  
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.
- m* 5 For why? *mf* the Lord our God is good,  
*mf* His mercy is for ever sure;



That man hath per - fect bless - ed - ness Who walk - eth not a - stray  
In coun - sel of un - god - ly men, Nor stands in sin - ners' way,



## PSALMS C., CL.

- c* His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

## ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

*Winchester; Eden.*

- f* 1 O ALL ye lands, unto the Lord  
make ye a joyful noise.  
2 Serve God with gladness, him before  
'come with a singing voice.  
*m* 3 Know ye the Lord that he is God;  
not we, but he us made:  
We are his people, and the sheep  
within his pasture fed.  
*f* 4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,  
to thank him go ye thither:  
To him express your thankfulness,  
and bless his name together.  
5 Because the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy faileth never;  
And to all generations  
his truth endureth ever.

101 *Moravia; St. Fulbert; Harnal.*

- mf* 1 I MERCY will and judgment sing,  
Lord, I will sing to thee.  
2 With wisdom in a perfect way  
shall my behaviour be.

- m* O when, in kindness unto me,  
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?  
I with a perfect heart will walk  
within my house at home.  
3 I will endure no wicked thing  
before mine eyes to be:  
I hate their work that turn aside,  
it shall not cleave to me.  
4 A stubborn and a froward heart  
depart quite from me shall;  
A person giv'n to wickedness  
I will not know at all.  
5 I'll cut him off that slandereth  
his neighbour privily:  
The haughty heart I will not bear,  
nor him that looketh high.  
*mf* 6 Upon the faithful of the land  
mine eyes shall be, that they  
May dwell with me: he shall me serve  
that walks in perfect way.  
*m* 7 Who of deceit a worker is  
in my house shall not dwell;  
And in my presence shall he not  
remain that lies doth tell.  
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land  
early destroy will I;  
All from God's city to cut off  
that work iniquity.



OLD 1st—continued.



Nor sit - teth in the scorn - er's chair: But plac - eth his de - light  
Up - on God's law, and med - i - tates On his law day and night.

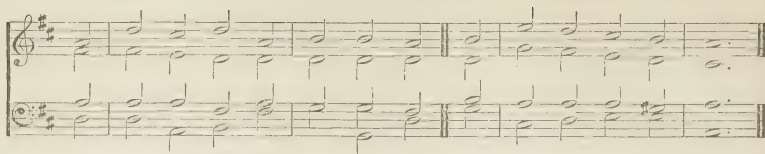


PSALM CII.

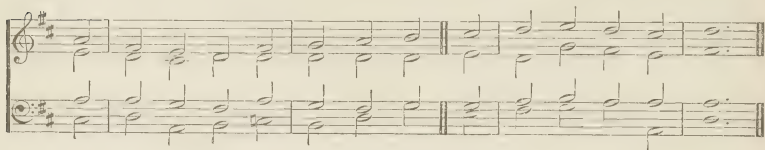
102 *Ver. 1-12, Burford; St. Mary.*  
13-22, *Emmanuel; Felix.*  
23-28, *St. Matthias; St. Ann.*  
*Chants 260 (1-12, 23-28), 259 (13-22).*

- p* 1 O LORD, unto my pray'r give ear,  
my cry let come to thee;  
2 And in the day of my distress  
hide not thy face from me.  
Give ear to me; what time I call,  
to answer me make haste:  
3 For, as an hearth, my bones are burnt,  
my days, like smoke, do waste.  
*p* 4 My heart within me smitten is,  
and it is withered  
Like very grass; so that I do  
forget to eat my bread.  
5 By reason of my groaning voice  
my bones cleave to my skin.  
6 Like pelican in wilderness  
forsaken I have been:  
I like an owl in desert am,  
that nightly there doth moan;  
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am  
on the house-top alone.  
*p* 8 My bitter enemies all the day  
reproaches cast on me;  
And, being mad at me, with rage  
against me sworn they be.

- 9 For why? I ashes eaten have  
like bread, in sorrows deep;  
My drink I also mingled have  
with tears that I did weep.  
10 Thy wrath and indignation  
did cause this grief and pain;  
For thou hast lift me up on high,  
and cast me down again.  
*p* 11 My days are like unto a shade,  
which doth declining pass;  
And I am dry'd and withered,  
ev'n like unto the grass.  
*mp* 12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,  
and thy remembrance shall  
*m* Continually endure, and be  
to generations all.  
*mf* 13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have  
upon thy Sion yet;  
The time to favour her is come,  
the time that thou hast set.  
*m* 14 For in her rubbish and her stones  
thy servants pleasure take;  
*mf* Yea, they the very dust thereof  
do favour for her sake.  
15 So shall the heathen people fear  
the Lord's most holy name;  
And all the kings on earth shall dread  
thy glory and thy fame.



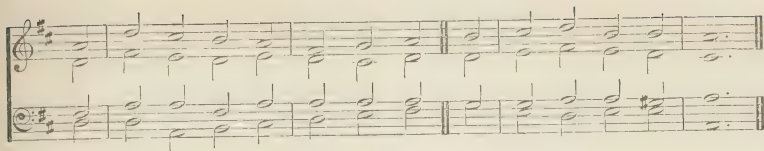
Give ye un - to the Lord, ye sons That of the migh - ty be,  
All strength and glo - ry to the Lord With cheer - ful - ness give ye.



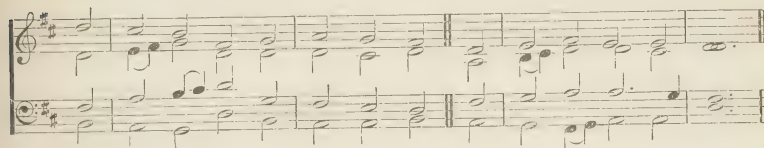
## PSALM CII.

*m* 16 When Sion by the mighty Lord  
built up again shall be,  
*mf* In glory then and majesty  
to men appear shall he.  
17 The prayer of the destitute  
he surely will regard;  
Their prayer will he not despise,  
by him it shall be heard.  
18 For generations yet to come  
this shall be on record:  
*f* So shall the people that shall be  
created praise the Lord.  
*m* 19 He from his sanctuary's height  
hath downward cast his eye;  
And from his glorious throne in  
heav'n  
the Lord the earth did spy;  
20 That of the mournful prisoner  
the groanings he might hear,  
To set them free that unto death  
by men appointed are:  
*mf* 21 That they in Sion may declare  
the Lord's most holy name,  
*f* And publish in Jerusalem  
the praises of the same;  
22 When as the people gather shall  
in troops with one accord,

When kingdoms shall assembled be  
to serve the highest Lord.  
*mp* 23 My wonted strength and force he  
hath  
abated in the way,  
And he my days hath shortened:  
24 Thus therefore did I say,  
My God, in mid-time of my days  
take thou me not away:  
*m* From age to age eternally  
thy years endure and stay.  
25 The firm foundation of the earth  
of old time thou hast laid;  
The heavens also are the work  
which thine own hands have made.  
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,  
*mp* but they shall perish all;  
Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,  
like to a garment, shall:  
Thou, as a vesture, shalt them change,  
and they shall changed be:  
*m* 27 But thou the same art, and thy years  
are to eternity.  
*mf* 28 The children of thy servants shall  
continually endure;  
*f* And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed  
shall be establish'd sure.



Un - to the Lord the glo - ry give That to his name is due;  
And in the beauty of ho - li - ness Un - to Je - ho - vah bow.



PSALM CII

ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

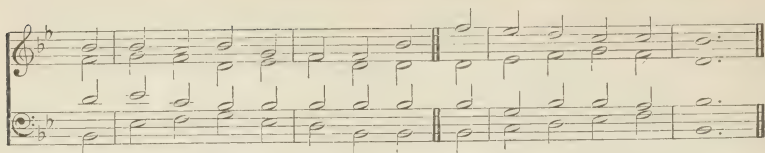
*Ver. 1-12, Eisfeld.*

13-22, *Angels' Song; Ely; Lux Alma.*

23-28, *St. Ambrose; Wittemberg.*

- mp* 1 LORD, hear my pray'r, and let my cry  
Have speedy access unto thee;  
2 In day of my calamity  
O hide not thou thy face from me.  
Hear when I call to thee; that day  
An answer speedily return:  
3 My days, like smoke, consume away,  
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.  
*p* 4 My heart is wounded very sore,  
And withered, like grass doth fade:  
I am forgetful grown therefore  
To take and eat my daily bread.  
5 By reason of my smart within,  
And voice of my most grievous groans,  
My flesh consumed is, my skin,  
All parch'd, doth cleave unto my bones.  
6 The pelican of wilderness,  
The owl in desert, I do match;  
7 And, sparrow-like, companionless,  
Upon the house's top, I watch.  
8 I all day long am made a scorn,  
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:  
*mp* The madmen are against me sworn,  
The men against me that arose.

- 9 For I have ashes eaten up,  
To me as if they had been bread;  
And with my drink I in my cup  
Of bitter tears a mixture made.  
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,  
And dreadful indignation:  
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,  
And thou again didst cast me down.  
*p* 11 My days are like a shade alway,  
Which doth declining swiftly pass;  
And I am withered away,  
Much like unto the fading grass.  
*mp* 12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,  
From change and all mutation free,  
*m* And to all generations sure  
Shall thy remembrance ever be.  
*mf* 13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet  
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend:  
Her time for favour which was set,  
Behold, is now come to an end.  
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,  
Her very dust to them is dear.  
15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones  
On earth thy glorious name shall fear.  
*f* 16 God in his glory shall appear,  
When Sion he builds and repairs.  
17 He shall regard and lend his ear  
Unto the needy's humble pray'rs:



O God, we with our ears have heard, Our fa - thers have us told,  
What works thou in their days hadst done, Ev'n in the days of old.



## PSALMS CII., CIII.

- f* Th' afflicted's pray'r he will not scorn.  
18 All times this shall be on record :  
And generations yet unborn  
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.  
*m* 19 He from his holy place look'd down,  
The earth he view'd from heav'n on  
high,  
20 To hear the pris'ner's mourning groan,  
And free them that are doom'd to die ;  
*mf* 21 That Sion, and Jerus'lem too,  
His name and praise may well record,  
22 When people and the kingdoms do  
Assemble all to praise the Lord.  
*p* 23 My strength he weaken'd in the way,  
My days of life he shortened.  
*mp* 24 My God, O take me not away  
In mid-time of my days, I said :  
*m* Thy years throughout all ages last.  
25 Of old thou hast established  
The earth's foundation firm and fast :  
*f* Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have  
made.  
*m* 26 They perish shall, as garments do,  
But thou shalt evermore endure ;  
As vestures, thou shalt change them so ;  
And they shall all be changed sure :  
*f* 27 But from all changes thou art free ;  
Thy endless years do last for aye.

28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,  
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

- 103** *Ver. 1-7, London New; Cowper.*  
8-12, *Olmutz; Martyrdom; St. Bernard.*  
13-18, *Kilmarnock; Aventine.*  
19-22, *St. Magnus; Westminster.*  
*Chant 240.*  
*mf* 1 O THOU my soul, bless God the Lord ;  
and all that in me is  
Be stirred up his holy name  
to magnify and bless.  
*f* 2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,  
and not forgetful be  
Of all his gracious benefits  
he hath bestow'd on thee.  
*mp* 3 All thine iniquities who doth  
most graciously forgive :  
*m* Who thy diseases all and pains  
doth heal, and thee relieve.  
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou  
to death may'st not go down ;  
*mf* Who thee with loving-kindness doth  
and tender mercies crown :  
5 Who with abundance of good things  
doth satisfy thy mouth ;  
So that, ev'n as the eagle's age,  
renewed is thy youth.

OLD 44th—continued.



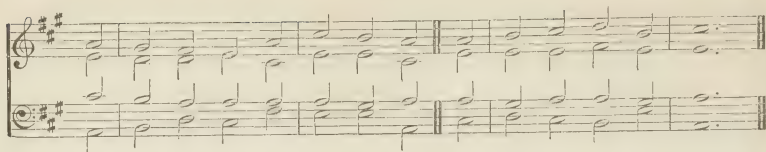
Thy hand did drive the hea - then out, And plant them in their place;  
Thou didst af - flict the na - tions, But them thou didst in - crease.



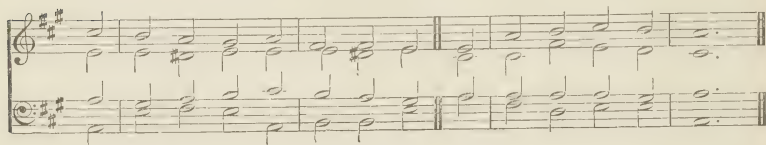
PSALM CIII.

- m* 6 God righteous judgment executes  
for all oppressed ones.
- 7 His ways to Moses, he his acts  
made known to Isr'el's sons.
- 8 The Lord our God is merciful,  
and he is gracious,  
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,  
in mercy plenteous.
- mp* 9 He will not chide continually,  
nor keep his anger still.
- 10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,  
nor did requite our ill.
- m* 11 For as the heaven in its height  
the earth surmounteth far ;
- mf* So great to those that do him fear  
his tender mercies are :
- f* 12 As far as east is distant from  
the west, so far hath he  
From us removed, in his love,  
all our iniquity.
- m* 13 Such pity as a father hath  
unto his children dear ;  
Like pity shows the Lord to such  
as worship him in fear.
- mp* 14 For he remembers we are dust,  
and he our frame well knows.
- p* 15 Frail man, his days are like the grass,  
as flow'r in field he grows :

- 16 For over it the wind doth pass,  
and it away is gone ;  
And of the place where once it was  
it shall no more be known.
- m* 17 But unto them that do him fear  
God's mercy never ends ;
- mf* And to their children's children still  
his righteousness extends :
- m* 18 To such as keep his covenant,  
and mindful are alway  
Of his most just commandements,  
that they may them obey.
- f* 19 The Lord prepared hath his throne  
in heavens firm to stand ;  
And ev'ry thing that being hath  
his kingdom doth command.
- 20 O ye his angels, that excel  
in strength, bless ye the Lord ;  
Ye who obey what he commands,  
and hearken to his word.
- f* 21 O bless and magnify the Lord,  
ye glorious hosts of his ;  
Ye ministers, that do fulfil  
whate'er his pleasure is.
- f* 22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works,  
wherewith the world is stor'd  
In his dominions ev'ry where.
- m* My soul, bless thou the Lord.



By Ba-bel's streams we sāt and wept, When Si-on we thought on.  
In midst there-of we hang'd our harps The wil-low-trees up-on.



## PSALM CIV.

## 104 Bloxham; Artaxerxes; Kedron. Chant 257.

*mf* 1 BLESS God, my soul. O Lord my God,  
thou art exceeding great;

*f* With honour and with majesty  
thou clothed art in state.

2 With light, as with a robe, thyself  
thou coverest about;  
And, like unto a curtain, thou  
the heavens stretchest out.

*m* 3 Who of his chambers doth the beams  
within the waters lay;

*mf* Who doth the clouds his chariot make,  
on wings of wind make way.

4 Who flaming fire his ministers,  
his angels sp'rits, doth make.

5 Who earth's foundations did lay,  
that it should never shake.

*m* 6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,  
as with a garment spread:  
The waters stood above the hills,  
when thou the word but said.

*mp* 7 But at the voice of thy rebuke  
they fled, and would not stay;  
They at thy thunder's dreadful voice  
did haste them fast away.

*m* 8 They by the mountains do ascend,  
and by the valley-ground

Descend, unto that very place  
which thou for them didst found.

9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,  
that they may not pass over,  
That they do not return again  
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs,  
which run among the hills:

11 They to all beasts of field give drink,  
wild asses drink their fills.

12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall have  
their habitation,  
Which do among the branches sing  
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth  
the hills, when they are dry'd:

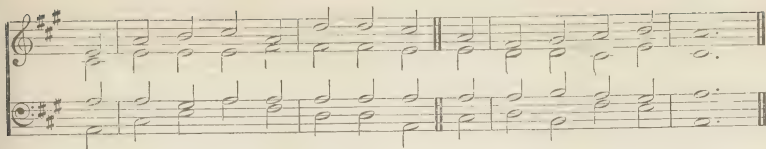
With fruit and increase of thy works  
the earth is satisfy'd.

14 For cattle he makes grass to grow,  
he makes the herb to spring  
For th' use of man, that food to him  
he from the earth may bring;

15 And wine, that to the heart of man  
doth cheerfulness impart,  
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread  
that strengtheneth his heart.

*mf* 16 The trees of God are full of sap;  
the cedars that do stand





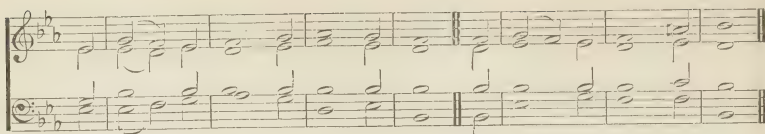
For there a song re - quir - ed they, Who did us cap - tive bring:  
Our spoil - ers call'd for mirth, and said, A song of Si - on sing.



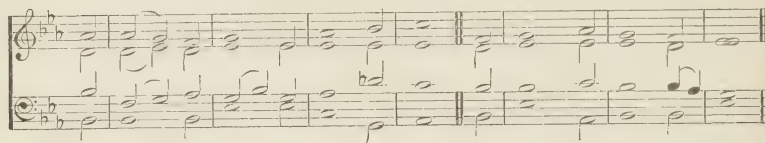
PSALM CIV.

In Lebanon, which planted were  
by his almighty hand.  
*m* 17 Birds of the air upon their boughs  
do choose their nests to make;  
As for the stork, the fir-tree she  
doth for her dwelling take.  
18 The lofty mountains for wild goats  
a place of refuge be;  
The conies also to the rocks  
do for their safety flee.  
*mf* 19 He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby  
the seasons to discern:  
From him the sun his certain time  
of going down doth learn.  
*mp* 20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then  
beasts  
of forest creep abroad.  
21 The lions young roar for their prey,  
and seek their meat from God.  
*m* 22 The sun doth rise, and home they  
flock,  
down in their dens they lie.  
23 Man goes to work, his labour he  
doth to the ev'ning ply.  
*mf* 24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works!  
in wisdom wonderful  
Thou ev'ry one of them hast made;  
earth's of thy riches full:

*m* 25 So is this great and spacious sea,  
wherein things creeping are,  
Which number'd cannot be; and beasts  
both great and small are there.  
26 There ships go; there thou mak'st to  
that leviathan great. [play  
27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st  
in due time give them meat.  
28 That which thou givest unto them  
they gather for their food;  
*mf* Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,  
they filled are with good.  
*mp* 29 Thou hid'st thy face; they troubled are,  
their breath thou tak'st away;  
Then do they die, and to their dust  
return again do they.  
*m* 30 Thy quick'ning spirit thou send'st forth,  
then they created be;  
*mf* And then the earth's decayed face  
renewed is by thee.  
*f* 31 The glory of the mighty Lord  
continue shall for ever:  
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoice  
in all his works together.  
*mp* 32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,  
if he on it but look;  
And if the mountains he but touch,  
they presently do smoke.



You now must hear my voice no more; My Fa - ther calls me home;  
But soon from heav'n the Ho - ly Ghost, Your Com - fort - er, shall come.



## PSALMS CIV., CV.

*f* 33 I will sing to the Lord most high,  
so long as I shall live;  
And while I being have I shall  
to my God praises give.

*m* 34 Of him my meditation shall  
sweet thoughts to me afford;

*f* And as for me, I will rejoice  
in God, my only Lord.

*m* 35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,  
let ill men no more be.

*f* O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

**105** *Ver. 1-7, Glasgow; Ladbroke. } Chant*  
*8-45, Denfield. } 262.*

*f* 1 GIVE thanks to God, call on his  
name;

to men his deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim  
his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy name  
to glory do accord;

And let the heart of ev'ry one  
rejoice that seeks the Lord.

*m* 4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,  
with stedfast hearts seek ye:

*mf* His blessed and his gracious face  
seek ye continually.

*m* 5 Think on the works that he hath done,  
which admiration breed;

His wonders, and the judgments all  
which from his mouth proceed;

6 O ye that are of Abr'ham's race,  
his servant well approv'n;  
And ye that Jacob's children are,  
whom he chose for his own.

*mf* 7 Because he, and he only, is  
the mighty Lord our God;  
And his most righteous judgments are  
in all the earth abroad.

*m* 8 His cov'nant he remember'd hath,  
that it may ever stand:

*mf* To thousand generations  
the word he did command.

*m* 9 Which covenant he firmly made  
with faithful Abraham,  
And unto Isaac, by his oath,  
he did renew the same:

10 And unto Jacob, for a law,  
he made it firm and sure,  
A covenant to Israel,  
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaan's land  
for heritage to you;

*p* 12 While they were strangers there, and  
in number very few: [few]



The Lord our God is mer - ci - ful, And he is gra - cious,  
Long - suf - fer - ing, and slow to wrath, In mer - cy plen - te - ous.



## PSALM CV.

*vp* 13 While yet they went from land to land  
without a sure abode;

And while through sundry kingdoms  
did wander far abroad; [they

*m* 14 Yet, notwithstanding, suffer'd he  
no man to do them wrong;

*mf* Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove  
kings, who were great and strong.

*m* 15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those  
that mine anointed be,  
Nor do the prophets any harm  
that do pertain to me.

*vp* 16 He call'd for famine on the land,  
he brake the staff of bread:

*m* 17 But yet he sent a man before,  
by whom they should be fed;

*vp* Ev'n Joseph, whom unnat'rally  
sell for a slave did they;

18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,  
and he in irons lay;

*m* 19 Until the time that his word came  
to give him liberty;  
The word and purpose of the Lord  
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the king, and did command  
that he enlarg'd should be:

*c* He that the people's ruler was  
did send to set him free.

*m* 21 A lord to rule his family  
he rais'd him, as most fit;  
To him of all that he possess'd  
he did the charge commit:

*mf* 22 That he might at his pleasure bind  
the princes of the land;  
And he might teach his senators  
wisdom to understand.

*m* 23 The people then of Israel  
down into Egypt came;  
And Jacob also sojourned  
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly by his pow'r  
increase his people there;

*mf* And stronger than their enemies  
they by his blessing were.

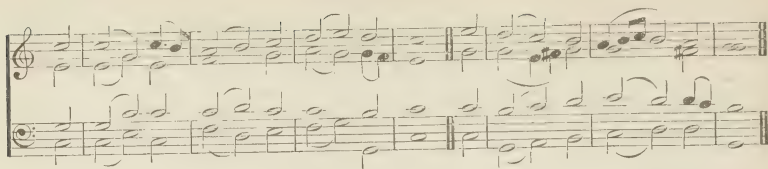
*m* 25 Their heart he turned to envy  
his folk maliciously,  
With those that his own servants were  
to deal in subtilty.

*mf* 26 His servant Moses he did send,  
Aaron his chosen one.

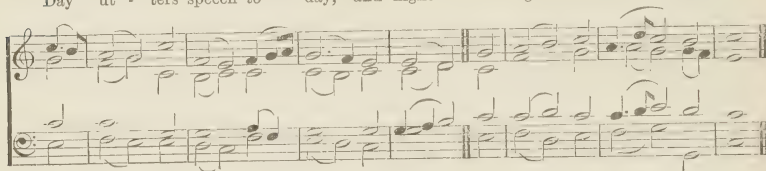
27 By these his signs and wonders great  
in Ham's land were made known.

*mp* 28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark;  
his word they did obey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
and he their fish did slay.



The heav'ns God's glo - ry do de - clare, The skies his hand - works preach :  
Day ut - ters speech to day, and night To night doth know - ledge teach.



## PSALMS CV., CVI.

*mp* 30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs  
in chambers of their kings.

31 His word all sorts of flies and lice  
in all their borders brings.

*m* 32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire  
into their land he sent:

33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote:  
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and caterpillars came,  
locusts did much abound;

35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,  
and all fruits of their ground.

*mp* 36 He smote all first-born in their land,  
chief of their strength each one.

*m* 37 With gold and silver brought them forth,  
weak in their tribes were none.

*mp* 38 Egypt was glad when forth they went,  
their fear on them did light.

*mf* 39 He spread a cloud for covering,  
and fire to shine by night.

*m* 40 They ask'd, and he brought quails: with  
of heav'n he filled them. [bread

*mf* 41 He open'd rocks, floods gush'd, and ran  
in deserts like a stream.

42 For on his holy promise he,  
and servant Abr'ham, thought.

43 With joy his people, his elect  
with gladness, forth he brought.

44 And unto them the pleasant lands  
he of the heathen gave;  
That of the people's labour they  
inheritance might have.

45 That they his statutes might observe  
according to his word;

*f* And that they might his laws obey.  
Give praise unto the Lord.

**106** *Ver. 1-5, Graefenberg; St. Leonard. } Chant*  
6-47, Langdon; Praetorius. } 258.  
48, Saxony; Dunfermline.

*f* 1 GIVE praise and thanks unto the Lord,  
for bountiful is he;  
His tender mercy doth endure  
unto eternity.

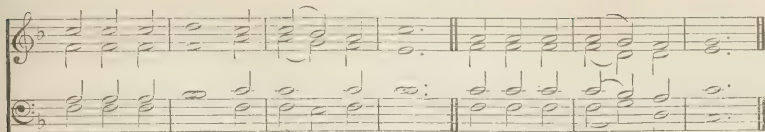
*mf* 2 God's mighty works who can express?  
or show forth all his praise?

*f* 3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,  
and justly do always.

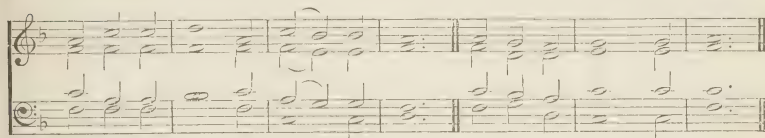
*mp* 4 Remember me, Lord, with that love  
which thou to thine dost bear;  
With thy salvation, O my God,  
to visit me draw near:

*m* 5 That I thy chosen's good may see,  
and in their joy rejoice;

*c* And may with thine inheritance  
triumph with cheerful voice.

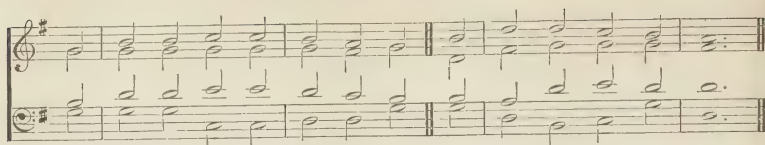


O how love I thy law! it is My stud-y all the day:  
It makes me wis - er than my foes; For it doth with me stay.



## PSALM CVI.

- p* 6 We with our fathers sinned have,  
and of iniquity  
Too long we have the workers been:  
we have done wickedly.
- m* 7 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,  
didst work in Egypt land,
- p* Our fathers, though they saw, yet them  
they did not understand:  
And they thy mercies' multitude  
kept not in memory;  
But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,  
provok'd him grievously.
- m* 8 Nevertheless he saved them,  
ev'n for his own name's sake;  
That so he might to be well known  
his mighty power make.
- 9 When he the Red sea did rebuke,  
then dried up it was:  
Through depths, as through the wilder-  
he safely made them pass. [ness,
- 10 From hands of those that hated them  
he did his people save;  
And from the en'my's cruel hand  
to them redemption gave.
- 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes;  
not one was left alive.
- mf* 12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise  
to him in songs did give.
- mp* 13 But soon did they his mighty works  
forget unthankfully,  
And on his counsel and his will  
did not wait patiently;
- 14 But much did lust in wilderness,  
and God in desert tempt.
- 15 He gave them what they sought, but to  
their soul he leanness sent.
- 16 And against Moses in the camp  
their envy did appear;  
At Aaron they, the saint of God,  
envious also were.
- 17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour,  
And all Abiram's company  
did cover in that hour.
- 18 Likewise among their company  
a fire was kindled then;  
And so the hot consuming flame  
burnt up these wicked men.
- 19 Upon the hill of Horeb they  
an idol-calf did frame,  
A molten image they did make,  
and worshipped the same.
- 20 And thus their glory, and their God,  
most vainly changed they  
Into the likeness of an ox  
that eateth grass or hay.



Let Chris-tian faith and hope dis-pel The fears of guilt and woe;  
The Lord Al-migh-ty is our friend, And who can prove a foe?



## PSALM CVI.

*mp* 21 They did forget the mighty God,  
that had their saviour been,  
By whom such great things brought to  
they had in Egypt seen. [pass

*m* 22 In Ham's land he did wondrous works,  
things terrible did he,  
When he his mighty hand and arm  
stretch'd out at the Red sea.

*mp* 23 Then said he, He would them destroy,  
had not, his wrath to stay,  
His chosen Moses stood in breach,  
that them he should not slay.

24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,  
believed not his word:

25 But in their tents they murmured,  
not heark'ning to the Lord.

*m* 26 Therefore in desert them to slay  
he lifted up his hand:

27 'Mong nations to o'erthrow their seed,  
and scatter in each land.

*mp* 28 They unto Baal-peor did  
themselves associate;  
The sacrifices of the dead  
they did profanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,  
they did provoke his ire;

*m* And then upon them suddenly  
the plague brake in as fire.

30 Then Phin'has rose, and justice did,  
and so the plague did cease;

31 That to all ages counted was  
to him for righteousness.

*mp* 32 And at the waters, where they strove,  
they did him angry make,  
In such sort, that it fared ill  
with Moses for their sake:

33 Because they there his spirit meek  
provoked bitterly,  
So that he utter'd with his lips  
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,  
did they the nations slay:

35 But with the heathen mingled were,  
and learn'd of them their way.

36 And they their idols serv'd, which did  
a snare unto them turn.

37 Their sons and daughters they to dev'ls  
in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own children's guiltless blood  
their hands they did imbrue,  
Whom to Canaan's idols they  
for sacrifices slew:

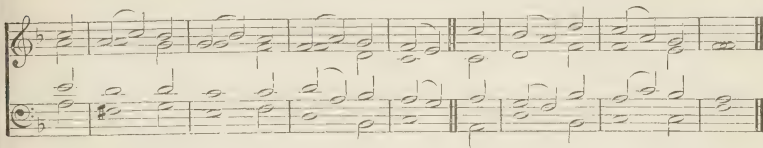
So was the land defil'd with blood.

39 They stain'd with their own way,  
And with their own inventions  
a whoring they did stray.





How love - ly is thy dwell - ing - place, O Lord of hosts, to me!  
The tab - er - na - cles of thy grace How pleas - ant, Lord, they be!



## PSALMS CVI., CVII.

*n* 40 Against his people kindled was  
the wrath of God therefore,  
Insomuch that he did his own  
inheritance abhor.  
*41* He gave them to the heathen's hand;  
their foes did them command.  
*42* Their en'mies them oppress'd, they were  
made subject to their hand.  
*43* He many times deliver'd them;  
*p* but with their counsel so  
They him provok'd, that for their sin  
they were brought very low.  
*n* 44 Yet their affliction he beheld,  
when he did hear their cry:  
*45* And he for them his covenant  
did call to memory;  
After his mercies' multitude  
*46* he did repent: And made  
Them to be pitied of all those  
who did them captive lead.  
*up* 47 O Lord our God, us save, and gather  
the heathen from among,  
*c* That we thy holy name may praise  
in a triumphant song.  
*f* 48 Bless'd be JEHOVAH, Isr'el's God,  
to all eternity:  
Let all the people say, Amen.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

107 *Eden; St. Ethelreda. Chant 253.*

*f* 1 PRAISE God, for he is good: for still  
his mercies lasting be.  
2 Let God's redeem'd say so, whom he  
from th' en'my's hand did free;  
3 And gather'd them out of the lands,  
from north, south, east, and west.  
*m* 4 They stray'd in desert's pathless way,  
no city found to rest.  
*mp* 5 For thirst and hunger in them faints  
6 their soul. When straits them press,  
*c* They cry unto the Lord, and he  
them frees from their distress.  
*m* 7 Them also in a way to walk  
that right is he did guide,  
That they might to a city go,  
wherein they might abide.  
*f* 8 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodness then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men!  
9 For he the soul that longing is  
doth fully satisfy;  
With goodness he the hungry soul  
doth fill abundantly.  
*mp* 10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,  
and in death's shade abide,



The earth be - longs un - to the Lord, And all that it con - tains;  
The world that is in - hab - it - ed, And all that there re - mains.



## PSALM CVII.

*mp* Whom strongly hath affliction bound,  
and irons fast have ty'd:  
11 Because against the words of God  
they wrought rebelliously,  
And they the counsel did contemn  
of him that is most High:  
12 Their heart he did bring down with  
grief,  
they fell, no help could have.  
*m* 13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,  
he them from straits did save.  
14 He out of darkness did them bring,  
and from death's shade them take;  
These bands, wherewith they had been  
bound,  
asunder quite he brake.  
*f* 15 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodness then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men!  
16 Because the mighty gates of brass  
in pieces he did tear,  
By him in sunder also cut  
the bars of iron were.  
*mp* 17 Fools, for their sin, and their offence,  
do sore affliction bear;  
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors;  
they to death's gates draw near.

19 In grief they cry to God; *m* he saves  
them from their miseries.  
20 He sends his word, them heals, and them  
from their destructions frees.  
*f* 21 O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodness then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men!  
22 And let them sacrifice to him  
off'rings of thankfulness;  
And let them show abroad his works  
in songs of joyfulness.  
*m* 23 Who go to sea in ships, and in  
great waters trading be,  
24 Within the deep these men God's work  
and his great wonders see.  
*mf* 25 For he commands, and forth in haste  
the stormy tempest flies,  
Which makes the sea with rolling waves  
aloft to swell and rise.  
*m* 26 They mount to heav'n, then to the  
they do go down again; [depths  
*d* Their soul doth faint and melt away  
with trouble and with pain.  
*mp* 27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,  
at their wit's end they be:  
*m* 28 Then they to God in trouble cry,  
who them from straits doth free.



God's law is per - fect, and con - verts The soul in sin that lies:  
 God's tes - ti - mon - y is most sure, And makes the sim - ple wise.



## PSALM CVII.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm  
 at his command and will;  
 So that the waves, which rag'd be -  
 fore,  
 now quiet are and still.  
 30 Then are they glad, because at rest  
 and quiet now they be:  
 So to the haven he them brings,  
 which they desir'd to see.  
 31 O that men to the Lord would give  
 praise for his goodness then,  
 And for his works of wonder done  
 unto the sons of men!  
 32 Among the people gathered  
 let them exalt his name;  
 Among assembled elders spread  
 his most renowned fame.  
 33 He to dry land turns water-springs,  
 and floods to wilderness;  
 34 For sins of those that dwell therein,  
 fat land to barrenness.  
 35 The burnt and parched wilderness  
 to water-pools he brings:  
 The ground that was dry'd up before  
 he turns to water-springs:  
 36 And there, for dwelling, he a place  
 doth to the hungry give,

That they a city may prepare  
 commodiously to live.  
 37 There sow they fields, and vineyards  
 plant,  
 to yield fruits of increase.  
 38 His blessing makes them multiply,  
 lets not their beasts decrease.  
 39 Again they are diminished,  
 and very low brought down,  
 Through sorrow and affliction,  
 and great oppression.  
 40 He upon princes pours contempt,  
 and causeth them to stray,  
 And wander in a wilderness,  
 wherein there is no way.  
 41 Yet setteth he the poor on high  
 from all his miseries,  
 And he, much like unto a flock,  
 doth make him families.  
 42 They that are righteous shall rejoice,  
 when they the same shall see;  
 And, as ashamed, stop her mouth  
 shall all iniquity.  
 43 Whoso is wise, and will these things  
 observe, and them record,  
 44 Ev'n they shall understand the love  
 and kindness of the Lord.



For e - vil - do - ers fret thou not Thy - self un - qui - et - ly;  
Nor do thou en - vy bear to those That work in - i - qui - ty.



## PSALMS CVIII., CIX.

# 108

*Ver. 1-6, University; Solomon.  
Chant 245.*

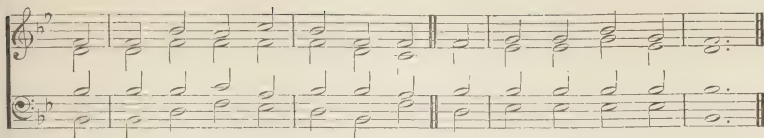
- mf* 1 My heart is fix'd, Lord; I will sing,  
and with my glory praise.  
*f* 2 Awake up psaltery and harp;  
myself I'll early raise.  
3 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord;  
'mong nations sing will I:  
*c* 4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,  
thy truth doth reach the sky.  
*f* 5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,  
exalted gloriously;  
Thy glory all the earth above  
be lifted up on high.  
*m* 6 That those who thy beloved are  
delivered may be,  
*mf* O do thou save with thy right hand,  
and answer give to me.  
7 God in his holiness hath said,  
Herein I will take pleasure;  
Shechem I will divide, and forth  
will Succoth's valley measure.  
*m* 8 Gilead I claim as mine by right;  
Manasseh mine shall be;  
Ephraim is of my head the strength;  
Judah gives laws for me;  
9 Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe  
I'll over Edom throw;

- mf* Over the land of Palestine  
I will in triumph go.  
*mp* 10 O who is he will bring me to  
the city fortify'd?  
O who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide?  
*m* 11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,  
this thing wilt thou not do?  
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,  
forth with our armies go?  
*mp* 12 Do thou from trouble give us help,  
for helpless is man's aid.  
*mf* 13 Through God we shall do valiantly;  
our foes he shall down tread.

# 109

*Martyrs. Chant 243.*

- m* 1 O THOU the God of all my praise,  
do thou not hold thy peace;  
*mp* 2 For mouths of wicked men to speak  
against me do not cease:  
The mouths of vile deceitful men  
against me open'd be;  
And with a false and lying tongue  
they have accused me.  
3 They did beset me round about  
with words of hateful spite;  
And though to them no cause I gave,  
against me they did fight.

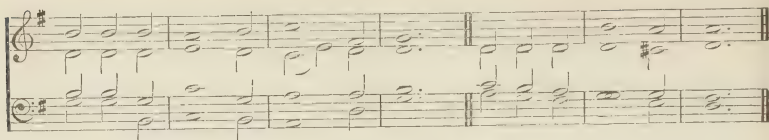


I love the Lord, be - cause my voice And pray - ers he did hear.  
I, while I live, will call on him, Who bow'd to me his ear.



## PSALM CIX.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>4 They for my love became my foes,<br/>but I me set to pray.</p> <p>5 Evil for good, hatred for love,<br/>to me they did repay.</p> <p>6 Set thou the wicked over him;<br/>and upon his right hand<br/>Give thou his greatest enemy,<br/>ev'n Satan, leave to stand.</p> <p>7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,<br/>let him condemned be;<br/>And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,<br/>when he shall call on thee.</p> <p>8 Few be his days, and in his room<br/>his charge another take.</p> <p>9 His children let be fatherless,<br/>his wife a widow make.</p> <p>10 His children let be vagabonds,<br/>and beg continually;<br/>And from their places desolate<br/>seek bread for their supply.</p> <p>11 Let covetous extortioners<br/>catch all he hath away:<br/>Of all for which he labour'd hath<br/>let strangers make a prey.</p> <p>12 Let there be none to pity him;<br/>let there be none at all<br/>That on his children fatherless<br/>will let his mercy fall.</p> | <p>13 Let his posterity from earth<br/>cut off for ever be,<br/>And in the foll'wing age their name<br/>be blotted out by thee.</p> <p>14 Let God his father's wickedness<br/>still to remembrance call;<br/>And never let his mother's sin<br/>be blotted out at all.</p> <p>15 But let them all before the Lord<br/>appear continually,<br/>That he may wholly from the earth<br/>cut off their memory.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 16 Because he mercy minded not,<br/>but persecuted still<br/>The poor and needy, that he might<br/>the broken-hearted kill.</p> <p>17 As he in cursing pleasure took,<br/>so let it to him fall;<br/>As he delighted not to bless,<br/>so bless him not at all.</p> <p>18 As cursing he like clothes put on,<br/>into his bowels so,<br/>Like water, and into his bones,<br/>like oil, down let it go.</p> <p><i>m</i> 19 Like to the garment let it be<br/>which doth himself array,<br/>And for a girdle, wherewith he<br/>is girt about alway.</p> |
|---|--|



Fa-ther of peace, and God of love! We own thy pow'r to save,  
That pow'r by which our Shep-herd rose Vic-tor-ious o'er the grave.



## PSALMS CIX., CX.

- mp* 20 From God let this be their reward  
that en'mies are to me,  
And their reward that speak against  
my soul maliciously.
- m* 21 But do thou, for thine own name's sake,  
O God the Lord, for me :  
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,  
from trouble set me free.
- p* 22 For I am poor and indigent,  
afflicted sore am I,  
My heart within me also is  
wounded exceedingly.
- 23 I pass like a declining shade,  
am like the locust tost :
- 24 My knees through fasting weaken'd are,  
my flesh hath fatness lost.
- 25 I also am a vile reproach  
unto them made to be ;  
And they that did upon me look  
did shake their heads at me.
- 26 O do thou help and succour me,  
who art my God and Lord :  
And, for thy tender mercy's sake,  
safety to me afford :
- 27 That thereby they may know that this  
is thy almighty hand ;  
And that thou, Lord, hast done the  
they may well understand. [same,

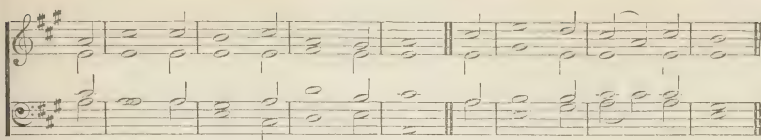
- mp* 28 Although they curse with spite, yet,  
Lord,  
*m* bless thou with loving voice :  
Let them asham'd be when they rise ;  
thy servant let rejoice.
- 29 Let thou mine adversaries all  
with shame be clothed over ;  
And let their own confusion  
them, as a mantle, cover.
- mf* 30 But as for me, I with my mouth  
will greatly praise the Lord ;  
And I among the multitude  
his praises will record.
- f* 31 For he shall stand at his right hand  
who is in poverty,  
To save him from all those that would  
condemn his soul to die.

## 110

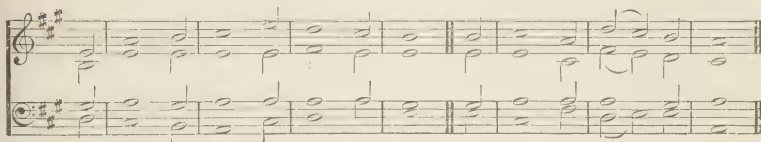
Westminster ; Bon Accord.  
Chant 249.

- mf* 1 THE Lord did say unto my Lord,  
*m* Sit thou at my right hand,  
Until I make thy foes a stool,  
whereon thy feet may stand.
- f* 2 The Lord shall out of Sion send  
the rod of thy great pow'r :  
In midst of all thine enemies  
be thou the governor.





Re - mem - ber, Lord, thy gra - cious word Thou to thy ser - vant spake,  
Which, for a ground of my sure hope, Thou caus - edst me to take.



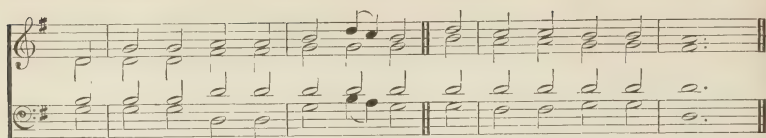
## PSALMS CX., CXI.

- n* 3 A willing people in thy day  
of pow'r shall come to thee,  
In holy beauties from morn's womb;  
thy youth like dew shall be.
- 4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,  
and will repent him never,  
Of th' order of Melchisedec  
thou art a priest for ever.
- f* 5 The glorious and mighty Lord,  
that sits at thy right hand,  
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike  
through  
kings that do him withstand.
- n* 6 He shall among the heathen judge,  
he shall with bodies dead  
The places fill: o'er many lands  
he wound shall ev'ry head.
- 7 The brook that runneth in the way  
with drink shall him supply;  
*f* And, for this cause, in triumph he  
shall lift his head on high.

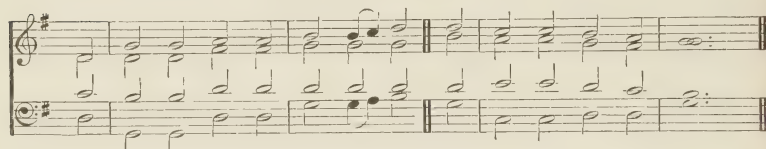
**11** *St. Stephen; Winchester.*

- f* 1 PRAISE ye the Lord: with my whole  
heart  
I will God's praise declare,  
Where the assemblies of the just  
and congregations are.

- mf* 2 The whole works of the Lord our God  
are great above all measure,  
Sought out they are of ev'ry one  
that doth therein take pleasure.
- f* 3 His work most honourable is,  
most glorious and pure,  
And his untainted righteousness  
for ever doth endure.
- m* 4 His works most wonderful he hath  
made to be thought upon:
- mf* The Lord is gracious, and he is  
full of compassion.
- m* 5 He giveth meat unto all those  
that truly do him fear;  
And evermore his covenant  
he in his mind will bear.
- f* 6 He did the power of his works  
unto his people show,  
When he the heathen's heritage  
upon them did bestow.
- m* 7 His handy-works are truth and right;  
all his commands are sure:
- mf* 8 And, done in truth and uprightness,  
they evermore endure.
- m* 9 He sent redemption to his folk:  
his covenant for aye  
He did command: holy his name  
and rev'rend is alway.



How bright these glor - ious spir - its shine ! Whence all their white ar - ray ?  
How came they to the bliss - ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day ?



## PSALMS CXI., CXII., CXIII.

*m* 10 Wisdom's beginning is God's fear :  
*mf* good understanding they  
Have all that his commands fulfil :  
*f* his praise endures for aye.

112 *Caithness ; St. Frances ; Harnal.*

*mf* 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. *m* The man is  
*m* that fears the Lord aright, [bless'd  
He who in his commandments  
doth greatly take delight.

*f* 2 His seed and offspring powerful  
shall be the earth upon :  
Of upright men blessed shall be  
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be  
within his house in store ;  
And his unspotted righteousness  
endures for evermore.

*m* 4 Unto the upright light doth rise,  
though he in darkness be :  
Compassionate, and merciful,  
and righteous, is he.

5 A good man doth his favour show,  
and doth to others lend :  
He with discretion his affairs  
will guide unto the end.

*mf* 6 Surely there is not any thing  
that ever shall him move :

The righteous man's memorial  
shall everlasting prove.

*mp* 7 When he shall evil tidings hear,  
*m* he shall not be afraid :  
His heart is fix'd, his confidence  
upon the Lord is stay'd.

*mf* 8 His heart is firmly stablished,  
afraid he shall not be,  
Until upon his enemies  
he his desire shall see.

*m* 9 He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor ;  
*mf* his righteousness shall be  
To ages all ; with honour shall  
his horn be raised high.

*mp* 10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,  
his teeth gnash, melt away :  
*m* What wicked men do most desire  
shall utterly decay.

## 113

*Tiverton ; St. Peter.*

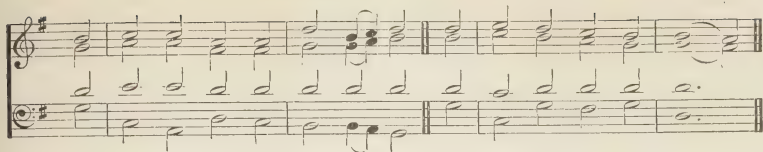
*f* 1 PRAISE God : ye servants of the Lord.  
O praise, the Lord's name praise.

2 Yea, blessed be the name of God  
from this time forth always.

*mf* 3 From rising sun to where it sets,  
God's name is to be prais'd.

*c* 4 Above all nations God is high,  
'bove heav'ns his glory rais'd.

# ST. ASAPH—continued.



Lo! these are they from suf-frings great, Who came to realms of light,  
And in the blood of Christ have wash'd Thoseroles which shine so bright.



## PSALMS CXIII., CXIV., CXV.

*n* 5 Unto the Lord our God that dwells  
on high, who can compare?  
6 Himself that humbleth things to see  
in heav'n and earth that are.  
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,  
that very low doth lie;  
And from the dunghill lifts the man  
oppress'd with poverty;  
*f* 8 That he may highly him advance,  
and with the princes set;  
With those that of his people are  
the chief, ev'n princes great.  
*n* 9 The barren woman house to keep  
he maketh, and to be  
Of sons a mother full of joy.  
*f* Praise to the Lord give ye.

**14** *Old 44th; Salisbury.*

*n* 1 WHEN Isr'el out of Egypt went,  
and did his dwelling change,  
When Jacob's house went out from  
that were of language strange, [those  
*f* 2 He Judah did his sanctuary,  
his kingdom Isr'el make:  
3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,  
Jordan was driven back.  
4 Like rams the mountains, and like  
the hills skipp'd to and fro. [lamb

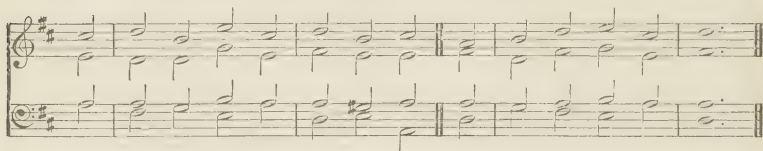
*mp* 5 O sea, why fledd'st thou? Jordan,  
why wast thou driven so? [back  
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it  
that ye did skip like rams?  
And wherefore was it, little hills,  
that ye did leap like lambs?  
*m* 7 O at the presence of the Lord,  
earth, tremble thou for fear,  
While as the presence of the God  
of Jacob doth appear:  
*f* 8 Who from the hard and stony rock  
did standing water bring;  
And by his pow'r did turn the flint  
into a water-spring.

**115** *Ver. 1-11, Hayne; Caterham. } Chant 253.*  
12-18, St. Mirren; South-  
wold. }

*m* 1 NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,  
*mf* but do thou glory take  
Unto thy name, ev'n for thy truth,  
and for thy mercy's sake.  
*mp* 2 O wherefore should the heathen say,  
Where is their God now gone?  
*m* 3 But our God in the heavens is,  
what pleas'd him he hath done.  
4 Their idols silver are and gold,  
work of men's hands they be.



O thou, my peo - ple, give an ear, I'll tes - ti - fy to thee;  
To thee, O Is - r'el, if thou wilt But heark-en un - to me.



## PSALMS CXV., CXVI.

*m* 5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;

and eyes, but do not see;

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;  
noses, but savour not;

7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;  
nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all  
on them their trust that build.

*f* 9 O Isr'el, trust thou in the Lord,  
he is their help and shield.

10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield is he.

11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield he'll be.

*mf* 12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,  
and he will bless us still:

*f* He will the house of Isr'el bless,  
bless Aaron's house he will.

13 Both small and great, that fear the  
Lord,  
he will them surely bless.

14 The Lord will you, you and your seed,  
aye more and more increase.

*m* 15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,  
who made the earth and heav'n.

*mf* 16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns, are God's, but  
earth to men's sons hath giv'n. [he

*mp* 17 The dead, nor who to silence go,  
God's praise do not record.

*f* 18 But henceforth we for ever will  
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

**116** *Ver. 1-8, Faith; St. Hugh; Rest. } Chant*  
*9-19, Emmanuel; Lyra. } 235.*

*m* 1 I LOVE the Lord, because my voice  
and prayers he did hear.

*mf* 2 I, while I live, will call on him,  
who bow'd to me his ear.

*p* 3 Of death the cords and sorrows did  
about me compass round;  
The pains of hell took hold on me,  
I grief and trouble found.

*m* 4 Upon the name of God the Lord  
then did I call, and say,

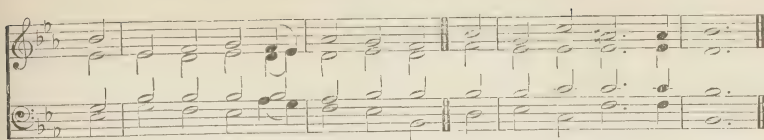
*mp* Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,  
I do thee humbly pray.

*m* 5 God merciful and righteous is,  
yea, gracious is our Lord.

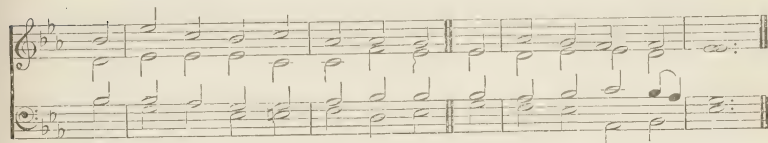
6 God saves the meek: I was brought  
low,  
he did me help afford.

*mp* 7 O thou my soul, do thou return  
unto thy quiet rest;

*m* For largely, lo, the Lord to thee  
his bounty hath exprest.



Praise God. The Lord praise, O my soul. I'll praise God while I live;  
While I have be - ing to my God In songs I'll prais - es give.



## PSALMS CXVI., CXVII., CXVIII.

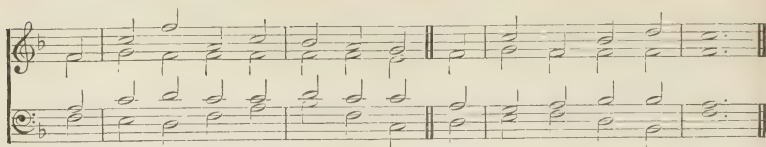
*f* 8 For my distressed soul from death  
deliver'd was by thee:  
*J* Thou didst my mourning eyes from  
my feet from falling, free. [tears,  
*m* 9 I in the land of those that live  
will walk the Lord before.  
*10* I did believe, therefore I spake:  
*mp* I was afflicted sore.  
*11* I said, when I was in my haste,  
that all men liars be.  
*m* 12 What shall I render to the Lord  
for all his gifts to me?  
*f* 13 I'll of salvation take the cup,  
on God's name will I call:  
*14* I'll pay my vows now to the Lord  
before his people all.  
*mp* 15 Dear in God's sight is his saints' death.  
*m* 16 Thy servant, Lord, am I;  
Thy servant sure, thine handmaid's son:  
my bands thou didst untie.  
*mf* 17 Thank-off'rings I to thee will give,  
and on God's name will call.  
*18* I'll pay my vows now to the Lord  
before his people all;  
*f* 19 Within the courts of God's own house,  
within the midst of thee,  
O city of Jerusalem.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

117 *Manchester.*

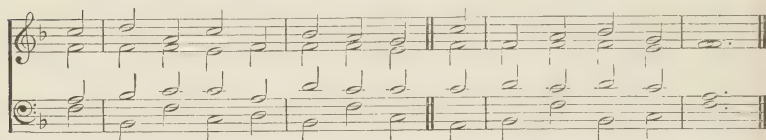
*f* 1 O GIVE ye praise unto the Lord,  
all nations that be;  
Likewise, ye people all, accord  
his name to magnify.  
*m* 2 For great to us-ward ever are  
his loving-kindnesses:  
*c* His truth endures for evermore.  
The Lord O do ye bless.

118 *Ver. 1-9, St. Thomas; Irish.*  
*10-18, Southwark.*  
*19-28, Sawley; Naomi;*  
*St. Peter.* } *Chant 233.*

*f* 1 O PRAISE the Lord, for he is good;  
his mercy lasteth ever.  
*2* Let those of Israel now say,  
His mercy faileth never.  
*3* Now let the house of Aaron say,  
His mercy lasteth ever.  
*4* Let those that fear the Lord now say,  
His mercy faileth never.  
*mp* 5 I in distress call'd on the Lord;  
*m* the Lord did answer me:  
He in a large place did me set,  
from trouble made me free.  
*f* 6 The mighty Lord is on my side,  
I will not be afraid;



O taste and see that God is good: Who trusts in him is bless'd.  
Fear God his saints: none that him fear Shall be with want op - press'd.

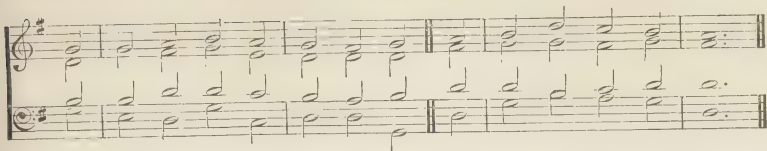


## PSALM CXVIII.

*f* For any thing that man can do  
I shall not be dismay'd.  
7 The Lord doth take my part with  
them  
that help to succour me:  
Therefore on those that do me hate  
I my desire shall see.  
*m* 8 Better it is to trust in God  
than trust in man's defence:  
*mf* 9 Better to trust in God than make  
princes our confidence.  
*m* 10 The nations, joining all in one,  
did compass me about:  
*mf* But in the Lord's most holy name  
I shall them all root out.  
*m* 11 They compass'd me about; I say,  
they compass'd me about:  
*mf* But in the Lord's most holy name  
I shall them all root out.  
12 Like bees they compass'd me about;  
*mp* like unto thorns that flame  
They quenched are: *m* for them shall I  
*m* destroy in God's own name.  
13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might  
fall,  
*mf* but my Lord helped me.  
14 God my salvation is become,  
my strength and song is he.

*m* 15 In dwellings of the righteous  
is heard the melody  
*c* Of joy and health: the Lord's right  
doth ever valiantly. [hand  
*mf* 16 The right hand of the mighty Lord  
exalted is on high;  
*c* The right hand of the mighty Lord  
doth ever valiantly.  
*m* 17 I shall not die, but live, *mf* and shall  
the works of God discover.  
*mf* 18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,  
but not to death giv'n over.  
19 O set ye open unto me  
the gates of righteousness;  
*mf* Then will I enter into them,  
and I the Lord will bless.  
*m* 20 This is the gate of God, by it  
the just shall enter in.  
*f* 21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heard'st  
and hast my safety been.  
*m* 22 That stone is made head corner-stone  
which builders did despise:  
*f* 23 This is the doing of the Lord,  
and wondrous in our eyes.  
24 This is the day God made, in it  
we'll joy triumphantly.  
*m* 25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord; I pray  
send now prosperity.





The Lord's my shep-herd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie  
In pas-tures green: he lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.



## PSALMS CXVIII., CXIX.

*f* 26 Blessed is he in God's great name  
that cometh us to save:  
We, from the house which to the Lord  
pertains, you blessed have.

*m* 27 God is the Lord, who unto us  
hath made light to arise:

*mf* Bind ye unto the altar's horns  
with cords the sacrifice.

*f* 28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt;  
my God, I will thee praise.

29 Give thanks to God, for he is good:  
his mercy lasts always.

5 O that thy statutes to observe  
thou would'st my ways direct!

*mf* 6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I  
thy precepts all respect.

7 Then with integrity of heart  
thee will I praise and bless,  
When I the judgments all have learn'd  
of thy pure righteousness.

*m* 8 That I will keep thy statutes all  
firmly resolv'd have I:

*mp* O do not then, most gracious God,  
forsake me utterly.

119 ALEPH. *The 1st Part.*

*Tallis; Jackson.*

*mf* 1 BLESSED are they that undefil'd,  
and straight are in the way;  
Who in the Lord's most holy law  
do walk, and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they who to observe  
his statutes are inclin'd;  
And who do seek the living God  
with their whole heart and mind.

*m* 3 Such in his ways do walk, and they  
do no iniquity.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep  
thy precepts carefully.

BETH. *The 2nd Part.*

*St. Paul; Bedford.*

*mp* 9 By what means shall a young man learn  
his way to purify?

*m* If he according to thy word  
thereto attentive be.

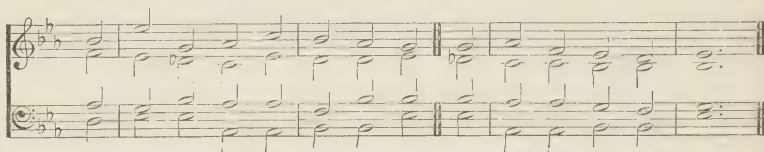
10 Unfeignedly thee have I sought  
with all my soul and heart:  
O let me not from the right path  
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,  
that I offend not thee.

12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,  
thy statutes teach thou me.



Thou my sure por-tion art a-lone, Which I did choose, O Lord:  
I have re-solv'd, and said, that I Would keep thy ho-ly word.



## PSALM CXIX.

*m* 13 The judgments of thy mouth each one  
my lips declared have :

*mf* 14 More joy thy testimonies' way  
than riches all me gave.

*m* 15 I will thy holy precepts make  
my meditation ;  
And carefully I'll have respect  
unto thy ways each one.

*mf* 16 Upon thy statutes my delight  
shall constantly be set :  
And, by thy grace, I never will  
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. *The 3rd Part.*

*Zwingle ; Metzler.*

*m* 17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,  
deal bountifully, Lord ;

That by thy favour I may live,  
and duly keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law  
the wonders I may see.

*mp* 19 I am a stranger on this earth,  
*m* hide not thy laws from me.

*mp* 20 My soul within me breaks, and doth  
much fainting still endure,  
Through longing that it hath all times  
unto thy judgments pure.

*m* 21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,  
who from thy precepts swerve.

22 Reproach and shame remove from me,  
for I thy laws observe.

*mp* 23 Against me princes spake with spite,  
while they in council sat :

*m* But I thy servant did upon  
thy statutes meditate.

*mf* 24 My comfort, and my heart's delight  
thy testimonies be ;

And they, in all my doubts and fears,  
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. *The 4th Part.*

*Martyrdom ; Neander ; Warburton.*

*mp* 25 My soul to dust cleaves : quicken me,  
according to thy word.

*m* 26 My ways I show'd, and methou heard'st,  
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

27 The way of thy commandments  
make me aright to know ;

*mf* So all thy works that wondrous are  
I shall to others show.

*p* 28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,  
for heaviness and grief :

*mp* To me, according to thy word,  
give strength, and send relief.



Praise waits for thee in Si - on, Lord: To thee vows paid shall be.  
O thou that hear - er art of pray'r, All flesh shall come to thee.



## PSALM CXIX.

- m* 29 From me the wicked way of lies  
let far removed be;  
And graciously thy holy law  
do thou grant unto me.
- 30 I chosen have the perfect way  
of truth and verity:  
Thy judgments that most righteous are  
before me laid have I.
- 31 I to thy testimonies cleave;  
shame do not on me cast.
- mf* 32 I'll run thy precepts' way, when thou  
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. *The 5th Part.*

*York; St. Fulbert.*

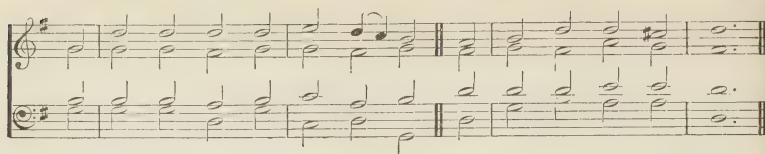
- mp* 33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way  
of thy precepts divine,  
*m* And to observe it to the end  
I shall my heart incline.
- mp* 34 Give understanding unto me,  
so keep thy law shall I;  
*m* Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall  
observe it carefully.
- 35 In thy law's path make me to go;  
for I delight therein.
- 36 My heart unto thy testimonies,  
and not to greed, incline.

- mp* 37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes  
from viewing vanity;  
*m* And in thy good and holy way  
be pleas'd to quicken me.
- 38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,  
which I did gladly hear,  
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is  
devoted to thy fear.
- mp* 39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach;  
*m* for good thy judgments be.
- 40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd;  
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. *The 6th Part.*

*Glencairn; Kilmarnock.*

- mp* 41 Let thy sweet mercies also come  
and visit me, O Lord;  
Ev'n thy benign salvation,  
according to thy word.
- m* 42 So shall I have wherewith I may  
give him an answer just,  
Who spitefully reproacheth me;  
for in thy word I trust.
- mp* 43 The word of truth out of my mouth  
take thou not utterly;  
*m* For on thy judgments righteous  
my hope doth still rely.



All lands to God, in joy - ful sounds, A - loft your voi - ces raise.  
Sing forth the hon - our of his name, And glor - ious make his praise.



## PSALM CXIX.

- m* 44 So shall I keep for evermore  
thy law continually.  
45 And, sith that I thy precepts seek,  
I'll walk at liberty.  
*mf* 46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I  
with shame shall not be mov'd ;  
47 And will delight myself always  
in thy laws, which I lov'd.  
48 To thy commandments, which I lov'd,  
my hands lift up I will ;  
And I will also meditate  
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. *The 7th Part.*

*St. Andrew ; St. Margaret.*

- mp* 49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word  
thou to thy servant spake,  
*m* Which, for a ground of my sure hope,  
thou causedst me to take.  
*mp* 50 This word of thine my comfort is  
in mine affliction :  
*m* For in my straits I am reviv'd  
by this thy word alone.  
51 The men whose hearts with pride are  
did greatly me deride ; [stuff'd  
Yet from thy straight commandments  
I have not turn'd aside.

- 52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,  
which thou of old forth gave,  
I did remember, and myself  
by them comforted have.  
*mp* 53 Horror took hold on me, because  
ill men thy law forsake.  
*m* 54 I in my house of pilgrimage  
thy laws my songs do make.  
55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind,  
and I have kept thy law.  
56 And this I had, because thy word  
I kept, and stood in awe.

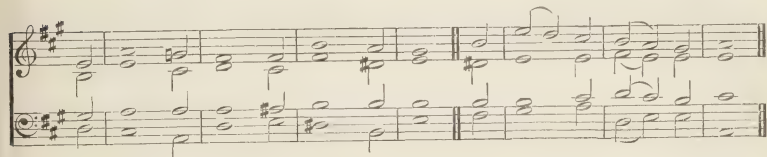
CHETH. *The 8th Part.*

*St. Frances ; Iconium.*

- m* 57 Thou my sure portion art alone,  
which I did choose, O Lord ;  
I have resolv'd, and said, that I  
would keep thy holy word.  
58 With my whole heart I did entreat  
thy face and favour free :  
According to thy gracious word  
be merciful to me.  
*mp* 59 I thought upon my former ways,  
and did my life well try ;  
*m* And to thy testimonies pure  
my feet then turned I.



O sing a new song to the Lord, For won - ders he hath done:  
His right hand and his ho - ly arm Him vic - to - ry hath won.



## PSALM CXIX.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,  
as those that slothful are;  
*mf* But hastily thy laws to keep  
myself I did prepare.  
*p* 61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; *m* yet I  
*m* thy precepts did not slight.  
*mf* 62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,  
ev'n for thy judgments right.  
63 I am companion to all those  
who fear, and thee obey.  
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth;  
teach me thy laws, I pray.

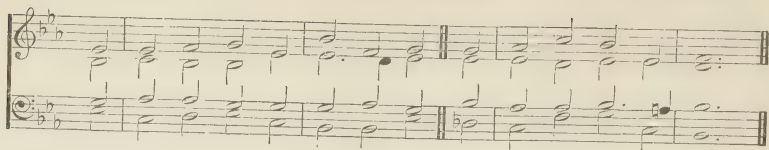
TETH. *The 9th Part.**Naomi; St. Peter.*

*mf* 65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,  
as thou didst promise give.  
66 Good judgment me, and knowledge  
for I thy word believe. [*teach,*  
*p* 67 Ere I afflicted was I stray'd;  
*n* but now I keep thy word.  
68 Both good thou art, and good thou do'st:  
teach me thy statutes, Lord.  
*p* 69 The men that are puff'd up with pride  
against me forg'd a lie;  
*n* Yet thy commandments observe  
with my whole heart will I.

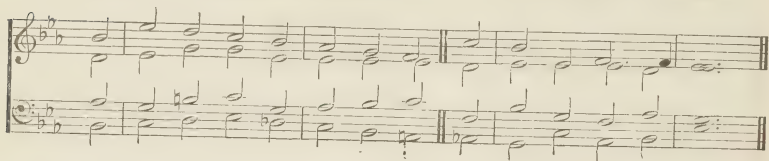
70 Their hearts, through worldly ease and  
as fat as grease they be: [*wealth,*  
*mf* But in thy holy law I take  
delight continually.  
*m* 71 It hath been very good for me  
that I afflicted was,  
That I might well instructed be,  
and learn thy holy laws.  
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth  
is better unto me  
*mf* Than many thousands and great sums  
of gold and silver be.

JOD. *The 10th Part.**St. Bernard; St. Ethelreda.*

*m* 73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me: thy  
to know give wisdom, Lord. [*laws*  
74 So who thee fear shall joy to see  
me trusting in thy word.  
*mp* 75 That very right thy judgments are  
I know, and do confess;  
And that thou hast afflicted me  
in truth and faithfulness.  
76 O let thy kindness merciful,  
I pray thee, comfort me,  
As to thy servant faithfully  
was promised by thee.



My heart not haugh-ty is, O Lord, Mine eyes not lof-ty be;  
Nor do I deal in mat-ters great, Or things too high for me.



## PSALM CXIX.

*mp* 77 And let thy tender mercies come  
to me, that I may live;

*m* Because thy holy laws to me  
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be;  
for they, without a cause,  
With me perversely dealt: but I  
will muse upon thy laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, and have known  
thy statutes, turn to me.

80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,  
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. *The 11th Part.*

*Cheshire; Sudeley.*

*mp* 81 My soul for thy salvation faints;  
yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,  
When wilt thou comfort give?

83 For like a bottle I'm become,  
that in the smoke is set:

*p* I'm black, and parch'd with grief;  
thy statutes not forget. [*p* yet I

*mp* 84 How many are thy servant's days?  
*m* when wilt thou execute  
Just judgment on these wicked men  
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,  
which is against thy laws.

86 Thy words all faithful are: help me,  
pursu'd without a cause.

*mp* 87 They so consum'd me, that on earth  
my life they scarce did leave:

*m* Thy precepts yet forsook I not,  
but close to them did cleave.

88 After thy loving-kindness, Lord,  
me quicken, and preserve:

The testimony of thy mouth  
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The 12th Part.*

*Bunyan; Felix.*

*mf* 89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,  
in heaven settled fast;

90 Unto all generations  
thy faithfulness doth last:  
The earth thou hast established,  
and it abides by thee.

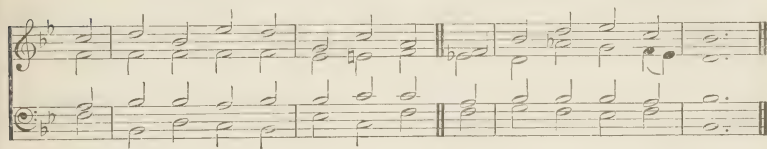
91 This day they stand as thou ordain'dst;  
for all thy servants be.

*m* 92 Unless in thy most perfect law  
my soul delights had found,  
I should have perished, when as  
my troubles did abound.





Lord God of hosts, my pray - er hear; O Ja - cob's God, give ear.  
See God our shield, look on the face Of thine a - noint - ed dear.



## PSALM CXIX.

*mf* 93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;  
they quick'ning to me brought.  
94 Lord, I am thine; O save thou me:  
thy precepts I have sought.  
*m* 95 For me the wicked have laid wait,  
me seeking to destroy:  
*mf* But I thy testimonies true  
consider will with joy.  
*m* 96 An end of all perfection  
here have I seen, O God:  
*mf* But as for thy commandement,  
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The 13th Part.*

*Palestrina; Steggall.*

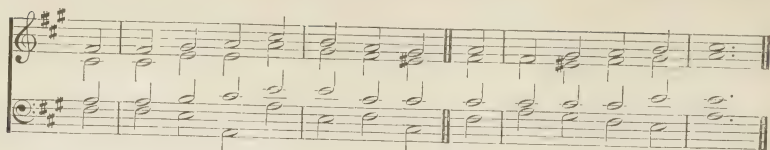
*m* 97 O how love I thy law! it is  
my study all the day:  
98 It makes me wiser than my foes;  
for it doth with me stay.  
*m* 99 Than all my teachers now I have  
more understanding far;  
Because my meditation  
thy testimonies are.  
100 In understanding I excel  
those that are ancients;  
For I endeavoured to keep  
all thy commandments.

101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,  
that I may keep thy word.  
102 I from thy judgments have not swerv'd;  
for thou hast taught me, Lord.  
*mf* 103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,  
are all thy words of truth!  
Yea, I do find them sweeter far  
than honey to my mouth.  
104 I through thy precepts, that are pure,  
do understanding get;  
I therefore ev'ry way that's false  
with all my heart do hate.

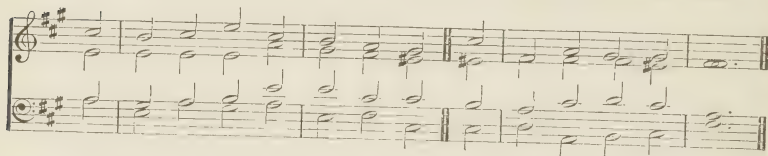
NUN. *The 14th Part.*

*Durham; Harnal.*

*m* 105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,  
and to my path a light.  
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,  
to keep thy judgments right.  
*mp* 107 I am with sore affliction  
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:  
In mercy raise and quicken me,  
according to thy word.  
*m* 108 The free-will off'rings of my mouth  
accept, I thee beseech:  
And unto me thy servant, Lord,  
thy judgments clearly teach.



Con - sid - er mine af - flic - tion, In safe - ty do me set:  
De - liv - er me, O Lord, for I Thy law do not for - get.



## PSALM CXIX.

*mp* 109 Though still my soul be in my hand,  
*m* thy laws I'll not forget.  
110 I err'd not from them, though for me  
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have  
above all things made choice,  
*mf* To be my heritage for aye;  
*m* for they my heart rejoice.

*m* 112 I carefully inclined have  
my heart still to attend;  
That I thy statutes may perform  
always unto the end.

SAMECH. *The 15th Part.*

*Abbey; Hayne.*

*m* 113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,  
but love thy law do I.  
114 My shield and hiding-place thou art:  
I on thy word rely.  
115 All ye that evil-doers are  
from me depart away;  
For the commandments of my God  
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word  
uphold and stablish me,  
That I may live, and of my hope  
ashamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be  
in peace and safety still;  
And to thy statutes have respect  
continually I will.

*mp* 118 Thou tread'st down all that love to  
false their deceit doth prove. [stray;

119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou  
*m* therefore thy law I love. [putt'st;

*p* 120 For fear of thee my very flesh  
doth tremble, all dismay'd;

*mp* And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,  
my soul is much afraid.

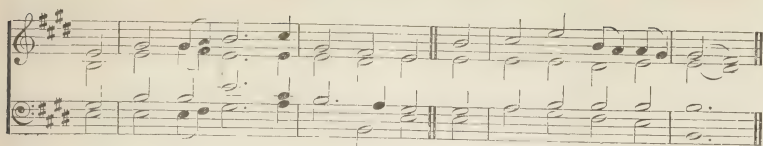
AIN. *The 16th Part,*

*Stockton; Resignation.*

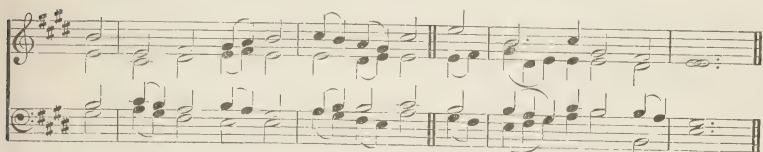
*m* 121 To all men I have judgment done,  
performing justice right;  
Then let me not be left unto  
my fierce oppressors' might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,  
thy servant's surety be:  
From the oppression of the proud  
do thou deliver me.

*mp* 123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long  
for thy salvation,  
The word of thy pure righteousness  
while I do wait upon.



How great's the good - ness thou for them That fear thee keep'st in store,  
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee The sons of men be - fore!



## PSALM CXIX.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,  
thy laws me teach and show.  
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,  
that I thy laws may know.  
126 'Tis time thou work, Lord; for they  
made void thy law divine. [have  
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love  
than gold, yea, gold most fine.  
128 Concerning all things thy commands  
all right I judge therefore;  
And ev'ry false and wicked way  
I perfectly abhor.

PE. *The 17th Part.**Spahr; Evan.*

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,  
my soul them keeps with care.  
130 The entrance of thy words gives light,  
makes wise who simple are.  
131 My mouth I have wide opened,  
and panted earnestly,  
While after thy commandments  
I long'd exceedingly.  
132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful  
do thou unto me prove,  
As thou art wont to do to those  
thy name who truly love.

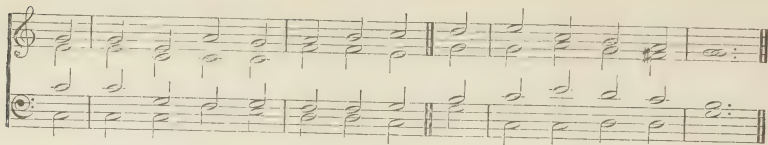
*m* 133 O let my footsteps in thy word  
aright still order'd be:  
Let no iniquity obtain  
dominion over me.

*mp* 134 From man's oppression save thou me;  
so keep thy laws I will.  
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine;  
teach me thy statutes still.  
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes  
did run down, when I saw  
How wicked men run on in sin,  
and do not keep thy law.

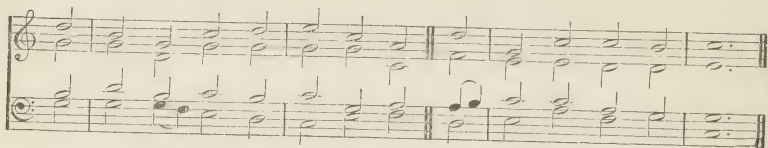
TSADDI. *The 18th Part.**London New; Solomon.*

*m* 137 O Lord, thou art most righteous;  
thy judgments are upright.  
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st  
most faithful are and right.  
*mp* 139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,  
because mine enemies  
Thy holy words forgotten have,  
and do thy laws despise.

*m* 140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it  
thy servant's love is set.  
*mp* 141 Small, and despis'd I am, *m* yet I  
*m* thy precepts not forget.



That in thee may thy peo - ple joy, Wilt thou not us re - vive?  
Show us thy mer - cy, Lord, to us Do thy sal - va - tion give.



## PSALM CXIX.

*m* 142 Thy righteousness is righteousness  
which ever doth endure :  
Thy holy law, Lord, also is  
the very truth most pure.

*p* 143 Trouble and anguish have me found,  
and taken hold on me :

*mp* Yet in my trouble my delight  
thy just commandments be.

*mf* 144 Eternal righteousness is in  
thy testimonies all :  
Lord, to me understanding give,  
and ever live I shall.

KOPH. *The 19th Part.*

*Cowper; St. Hugh.*

*m* 145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,  
I will thy word obey. [hear ;

146 I cry'd to thee ; save me, and I  
will keep thy laws alway.

*mp* 147 I of the morning did prevent  
the dawning, and did cry :

*m* For all mine expectation  
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent  
the watches of the night,  
That in thy word with careful mind  
then meditate I might.

*mp* 149 After thy loving-kindness hear  
my voice, that calls on thee :

*m* According to thy judgment, Lord,  
revive and quicken me.

*mp* 150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh ;  
they from thy law are far :

*m* 151 But thou art near, Lord ; most firm  
all thy commandments are. [truth

152 As for thy testimonies all,  
of old this have I try'd,

*mf* That thou hast surely founded them  
for ever to abide.

RESH. *The 20th Part.*

*St. Kilda; Cloisters.*

*mp* 153 Consider mine affliction,  
in safety do me set :

*m* Deliver me, O Lord, for I  
thy law do not forget.

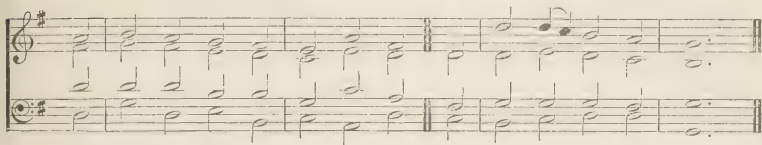
154 After thy word revive thou me ;  
save me, and plead my cause.

*mp* 155 Salvation is from sinners far ;  
for they seek not thy laws.

*m* 156 O Lord, both great and manifold  
thy tender mercies be :  
According to thy judgments just,  
revive and quicken me.



All peo - ple, clap your hands; to God With voice of tri - umph shout:  
For 'dread - ful is the Lord most high, Great King the earth through-out.



## PSALM CXIX.

*mp* 157 My persecutors many are,  
and foes that do combine;  
*m* Yet from thy testimonies pure  
my heart doth not decline.  
*mp* 158 I saw transgressors, and was griev'd;  
for they keep not thy word.  
*m* 159 See how I love thy law! as thou  
art kind, me quicken, Lord.  
*mf* 160 From the beginning all thy word  
hath been most true and sure:  
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one  
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. *The 21st Part.*

*Emmanuel; Southwold.*

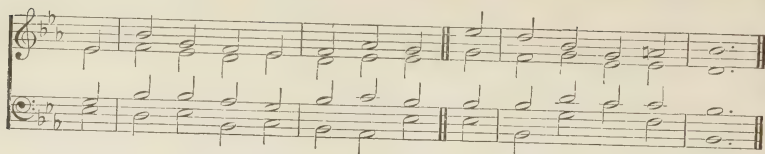
*p* 161 Princes have persecuted me,  
although no cause they saw:  
*m* But still of thy most holy word  
my heart doth stand in awe.  
162 I at thy word rejoice, as one  
of spoil that finds great store.  
163 Thy law I love; *mp* but lying all  
I hate and do abhor.  
164 Sev'n times a-day it is my care  
to give due praise to thee;  
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,  
which righteous ever be.

165 Great peace have they who love thy  
offence they shall have none. [law;  
*mf* 166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,  
and thy commands have done.  
*m* 167 My soul thy testimonies pure  
observed carefully;  
On them my heart is set, and them  
I love exceedingly.  
168 Thy testimonies and thy laws  
I kept with special care;  
For all my works and ways each one  
before thee open are.

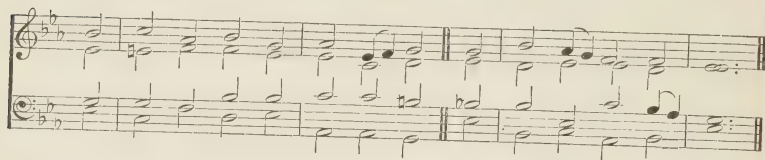
TAU. *The 22nd Part.*

*Farrant; Holy Trinity.*

*mp* 169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry  
come near before thee, Lord:  
Give understanding unto me,  
according to thy word.  
170 Let my request before thee come:  
after thy word me free.  
*m* 171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou  
hast taught thy laws to me.  
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word  
shall speak, and it confess;  
Because all thy commandments  
are perfect righteousness.



No sac - ri - fice nor of - fer - ing Didst thou at all de - sire;  
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin - of - f'ring thou And burnt didst not re - quire.



## PSALMS CXIX., CXX., CXXI., CXXII.

*m* 173 Let thy strong hand make help to me:  
thy precepts are my choice.

*c* 174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,  
and in thy law rejoice.

*mp* 175 O let my soul live, *m* and it shall  
*m* give praises unto thee;  
And let thy judgments gracious  
be helpful unto me.

176 I, like a lost sheep, went astray;  
thy servant seek, and find:  
For thy commands I suffer'd not  
to slip out of my mind.

## 120

*Bristol.*

*mp* 1 In my distress to God I cry'd,  
*m* and he gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,  
O Lord, my soul set free.

*mp* 3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall  
be done to thee, false tongue?

*m* 4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,  
sharp arrows of the strong.

*mp* 5 Woe's me that I in Mesech am  
a sojourner so long;  
That I in tabernacles dwell  
to Kedar that belong.

6 My soul with him that hateth peace  
hath long a dweller been.

*m* 7 I am for peace; *mp* but when I speak,  
*mp* - for battle they are keen.

## 121

*French.*

*m* 1 To the hills will lift mine eyes,  
from whence doth come mine aid.

*mf* 2 My safety cometh from the Lord,  
who heav'n and earth hath made.

*m* 3 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will  
he slumber that thee keeps.

4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,  
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade  
on thy right hand doth stay:

*mf* 6 The moon by night thee shall not smite,  
nor yet the sun by day.

7 The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall  
preserve thee from all ill.

*f* 8 Henceforth thy going out and in  
God keep for ever will.

## 122

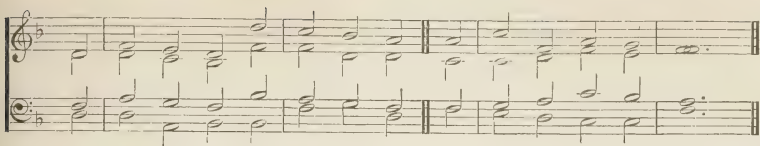
*St. Paul; Harrington.*

*mf* 1 I JOY'D when to the house of God,  
Go up, they said to me.

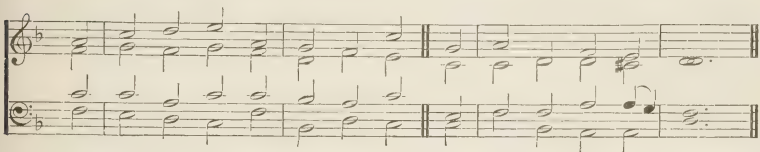
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates  
our feet shall standing be.

*m* 3 Jerus'lem, as a city, is  
compactly built together:





Re - ject - ed and de - spis'd of men, Be - hold a man of woe!  
Grief was his close com - pan - ion still Throughall his life be - low.



## PSALMS CXXII., CXXIII., CXXIV.

- 4 Unto that place the tribes go up,  
the tribes of God go thither :  
To Isr'el's testimony, there  
to God's name thanks to pay.  
5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the  
of David's house, there stay. [thrones  
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have  
peace and felicity :  
Let them that love thee and thy peace  
have still prosperity.  
7 Therefore I wish that peace may still  
within thy walls remain,  
And ever may thy palaces  
prosperity retain.  
8 Now, for my friends' and brethren's  
Peace be in thee, I'll say. [sakes,  
9 And for the house of God our Lord,  
I'll seek thy good alway.

- mp* 3 O Lord, be gracious to us,  
unto us gracious be ;  
Because replenish'd with contempt  
exceedingly are we.  
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those  
that at their ease abide,  
And with the insolent contempt  
of those that swell in pride.

## 124

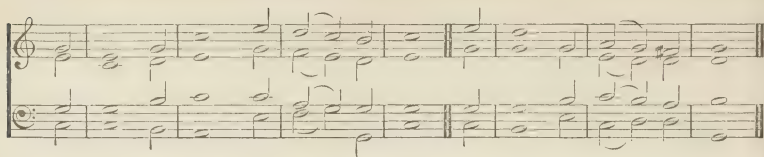
*Westminster; Sawley.*

- m* 1 HAD not the Lord been on our side,  
may Israel now say ;  
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,  
when men rose us to slay ;  
*mp* 3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as  
their wrath 'gainst us did flame ;  
*d* 4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul  
had sunk beneath the stream.  
*m* 5 Then had the waters, swelling high,  
over our soul made way.  
*mf* 6 Bless'd be the Lord, who to their teeth  
us gave not for a prey.  
*m* 7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird  
out of the fowler's snare ;  
*mf* The snare asunder broken is,  
and we escaped are.  
8 Our sure and all-sufficient help  
is in JEHOVAH's name ;

## 23

*Faith; Holy Trinity.*

- m* 1 O THOU that dwellest in the heav'ns,  
I lift mine eyes to thee.  
2 Behold, as servants' eyes do look  
their masters' hand to see,  
As handmaid's eyes her mistress' hand,  
so do our eyes attend  
Upon the Lord our God, until  
to us he mercy send.



The Lord is ev - er nigh to them That be of bro - ken sp'rit;  
To them he safe - ty doth af - ford That are in heart con - trite.



## PSALMS CXXIV., CXXV.

*f* His name who did the heav'n create,  
and who the earth did frame.

## ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

*Old 12<sup>th</sup>.*

- mf* 1 Now Israel  
may say, and that truly,  
*m* If that the Lord  
had not our cause maintain'd;  
2 If that the Lord  
had not our right sustain'd,  
When cruel men  
*c* against us furiously  
Rose up in wrath,  
to make of us their prey;  
*mp* 3 Then certainly  
they had devour'd us all,  
And swallow'd quick,  
for ought that we could deem;  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well esteem.  
*m* 4 And as fierce floods  
before them all things drown,  
So had they brought  
our soul to death quite down.  
*mp* 5 The raging streams,  
with their proud swelling waves,

- Had then our soul  
o'erwhelmed in the deep.  
*mf* 6 But bless'd be God,  
who doth us safely keep,  
And hath not giv'n  
us for a living prey  
Unto their teeth,  
and bloody cruelty.  
*mp* 7 Ev'n as a bird  
out of the fowler's snare  
Escapes away,  
*m* so is our soul set free:  
Broke are their nets,  
and thus escaped we.  
*mf* 8 Therefore our help  
is in the Lord's great name,  
*c* Who heav'n and earth  
by his great pow'r did frame.

125 *Southwark; Emmanuel.*

- mf* 1 THEY in the Lord that firmly trust  
shall be like Sion hill,  
Which at no time can be remov'd,  
but standeth ever still.  
*m* 2 As round about Jerusalem  
the mountains stand alway,  
*mf* The Lord his folk doth compass so,  
from henceforth and for aye.

# ST. MATTHEW—continued.



The trou - bles that af - flict the just In num - ber ma - ny be;  
But yet at length out of them all The Lord doth set him free.



## PSALMS CXXV., CXXVI., CXXVII., CXXVIII.

- m* 3 For ill men's rod upon the lot  
of just men shall not lie;  
Lest righteous men stretch forth their  
unto iniquity. [hands  
*mf* 4 Do thou to all those that be good  
thy goodness, Lord, impart;  
And do thou good to those that are  
upright within their heart.  
*m* 5 But as for such as turn aside  
after their crooked way,  
God shall lead forth with wicked men:  
*mf* on Isr'el peace shall stay.

### 26 Abbey; Southwold; Eden.

- m* 1 WHEN Sion's bondage God turn'd back,  
as men that dream'd were we.  
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,  
our tongue with melody:  
*mf* They 'mong the heathen said, *m* The  
Lord  
*m* great things for them hath wrought.  
*f* 3 The Lord hath done great things for us,  
whence joy to us is brought.  
*m* 4 As streams of water in the south,  
our bondage, Lord, recall.  
*f* 5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time  
of joy enjoy they shall.

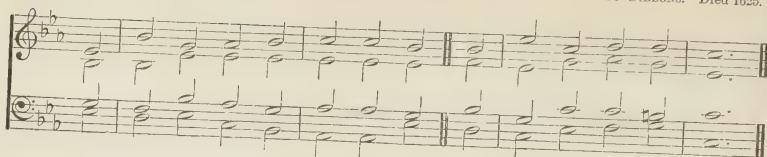
- m* 6 That man who, bearing precious seed,  
in going forth doth mourn,  
*c* He doubtless, bringing back his  
sheaves,  
rejoicing shall return.

### 127 Ballerma; Belmont.

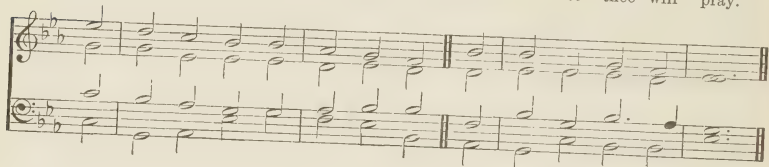
- m* 1 EXCEPT the Lord do build the house,  
the builders lose their pain:  
Except the Lord the city keep,  
the watchmen watch in vain.  
*mp* 2 'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,  
or late from rest to keep,  
To feed on sorrows' bread; *mso* gives  
he his beloved sleep.  
*m* 3 Lo, children are God's heritage,  
the womb's fruit his reward.  
4 The sons of youth as arrows are,  
for strong men's hands prepar'd.  
*mf* 5 O happy is the man that hath  
his quiver fill'd with those;  
They unashamed in the gate  
shall speak unto their foes.

### 128 Howard; Crediton.

- mf* 1 BLESS'D is each one that fears the Lord,  
and walketh in his ways;



Give ear un - to my words, O Lord, My med - i - ta - tion weigh.  
Hear my loud cry, my King, my God; For I to thee will pray.



## PSALMS CXXVIII., CXXIX., CXXX.

- mf* 2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
and happy be always.  
*m* 3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine  
by thy house' sides be found:  
Thy children like to olive plants  
about thy table round.  
*mf* 4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,  
thus blessed shall he be.  
*f* 5 The Lord shall out of Sion give  
his blessing unto thee:  
Thou shalt Jerus'lem's good behold  
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.  
6 Thou shalt thy children's children see,  
and peace on Israel.

## 129

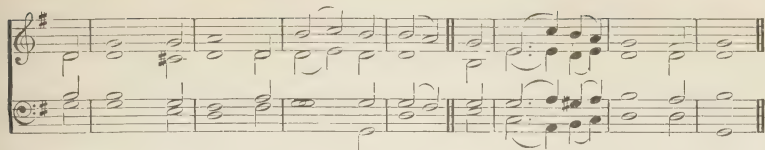
*Bristol. Chant 261.*

- mp* 1 Oft did they vex me from my youth,  
may Isr'el now declare;  
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,  
*m* yet not victorious were.  
*mp* 3 The plowers plow'd upon my back;  
they long their furrows drew.  
*m* 4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords  
of the ungodly crew.  
*mp* 5 Let Sion's haters all be turn'd  
back with confusion.  
6 As grass on houses' tops be they,  
which fades ere it be grown:

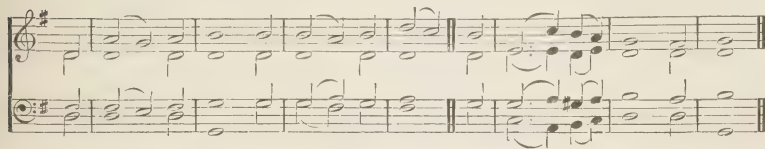
- 7 Whereof enough to fill his hand  
the mower cannot find;  
Nor can the man his bosom fill,  
whose work is sheaves to bind.  
*m* 8 Neither say they who do go by,  
God's blessing on you rest:  
We in the name of God the Lord  
do wish you to be blest.

130 *St. Matthias; Martyrdom; St. Hugh.*

- mp* 1 LORD, from the depths to thee I cry'd.  
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:  
Unto my supplication's voice  
give an attentive ear.  
*p* 3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,  
should'st mark iniquity?  
*mp* 4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,  
that fear'd thou mayest be.  
*p* 5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,  
my hope is in his word.  
*mp* 6 More than they that for morning watch,  
my soul waits for the Lord;  
*m* I say, more than they that do watch  
the morning light to see.  
*c* 7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,  
for with him mercies be;  
*f* And plenteous redemption  
is ever found with him



Let not your hearts with anx - ious thoughts Be trou - bled or dis - may'd;  
But trust in Prov - i - dence di - vine, And trust my gra - cious aid.



## PSALMS CXXX., CXXXI., CXXXII.

8 And from all his iniquities  
he Isr'el shall redeem.

131

*St. Hugh; Stockton.*

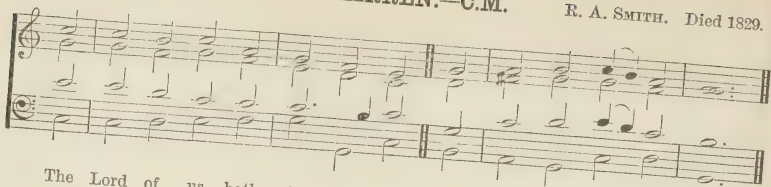
- m* 1 My heart not haughty is, O Lord,  
mine eyes not lofty be;  
Nor do I deal in matters great,  
or things too high for me.
- mp* 2 I surely have myself behav'd  
with quiet sp'rit and mild,  
As child of mother wean'd: my soul  
is like a weaned child.
- m* 3 Upon the Lord let all the hope  
of Israel rely,  
*c* Ev'n from the time that present is  
unto eternity.

132

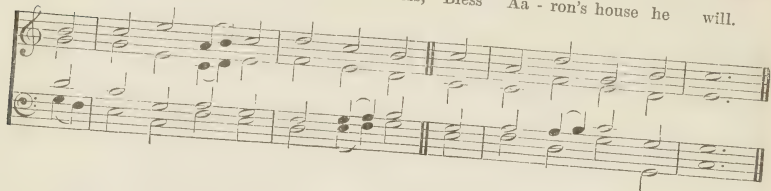
*Ver. 1-12, Day; Lancaster. } Chant*  
*13-18, Artaxerxes; Graefenberg. } 268.*

- mp* 1 DAVID, and his afflictions all,  
Lord, do thou think upon;  
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd  
to Jacob's mighty One.
- 3 I will not come within my house,  
nor rest in bed at all;  
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,  
nor eyelids slumber shall;

- m* 5 Till for the Lord a place I find,  
where he may make abode;  
*c* A place of habitation  
for Jacob's mighty God.
- m* 6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah  
of it we understood;  
And we did find it in the fields,  
and city of the wood.
- mp* 7 We'll go into his tabernacles,  
and at his footstool bow.
- m* 8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,  
th' ark of thy strength, and thou.
- 9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,  
with truth and righteousness;  
*mf* And let all those that are thy saints  
shout loud for joyfulness.
- m* 10 For thine own servant David's sake,  
do not deny thy grace;  
Nor of thine own anointed one  
turn thou away the face.
- 11 The Lord in truth to David sware,  
he will not turn from it,  
I of thy body's fruit will make  
upon thy throne to sit.
- 12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,  
and laws to them made known,  
*c* Their children then shall also sit  
for ever on thy throne.



The Lord of us hath mind-ful been, And he will bless us still:  
He will the house of Is - r'el bless, Bless Aa - ron's house he will.



## PSALMS CXXXII., CXXXIII., CXXXIV., CXXXV.

*mf* 13 For God of Sion hath made choice;  
there he desires to dwell.

14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay;  
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor  
with bread will satisfy.

16 Her priests I'll clothe with health; her  
saints  
shall shout forth joyfully.

*m* 17 And there will I make David's horn  
to bud forth pleasantly:

*mf* For him that mine anointed is  
a lamp ordain'd have I.

*m* 18 As with a garment I will clothe  
with shame his en'mies all:

*mf* But yet the crown that he doth wear  
upon him flourish shall.

3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth  
on Sion' hills descend:

*mf* For there the blessing God commands,  
life that shall never end.

134 *Bon Accord; St. Asaph.*

*m* 1 BEHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye  
that his attendants are,  
Ev'n you that in God's temple be,  
and praise him nightly there.

*f* 2 Your hands within God's holy place  
lift up, and praise his name.

3 From Sion' hill the Lord thee bless,  
that heav'n and earth did frame.

135 *Southwark; Dunfermline. Chant 258.*

*f* 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, the Lord's name  
praise;  
his servants, praise ye God.

2 Who stand in God's house, in the courts  
of our God make abode.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good;  
unto him praises sing:  
Sing praises to his name, because  
it is a pleasant thing.

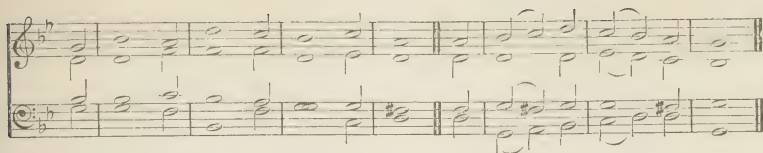
*mf* 4 For Jacob to himself the Lord  
did choose of his good pleasure,

133 *Colchester; Eastgate.*

*mf* 1 BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,  
and how becoming well,  
Together such as brethren are  
in unity to dwell!

*m* 2 Like precious ointment on the head,  
that down the beard did flow,  
Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts  
did of his garments go.





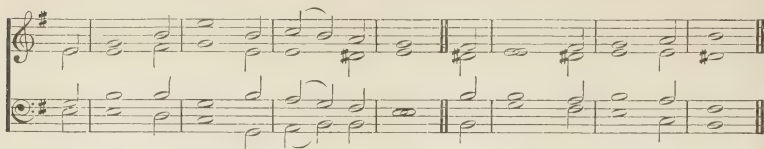
Turn yet a - gain to us, O Lord, How long thus shall it be?  
Let it re - pent thee now for those That ser - vants are to thee.



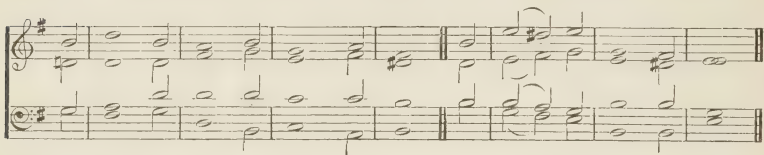
## PSALM CXXXV.

And he hath chosen Israel  
for his peculiar treasure.  
*f* 5 Because I know assuredly  
the Lord is very great,  
And that our Lord above all gods  
in glory hath his seat.  
*m* 6 What things soever pleas'd the Lord,  
that in the heav'n did he,  
And in the earth, the seas, and all  
the places deep that be.  
7 He from the ends of earth doth make  
the vapours to ascend;  
With rain he lightnings makes, and  
wind  
doth from his treasures send.  
*mp* 8 Egypt's first-born, from man to beast  
9 who smote. Strange tokens he  
On Phar'oh and his servants sent,  
Egypt, in midst of thee.  
*m* 10 He smote great nations, slew great  
kings:  
11 Sihon of Heshbon king,  
And Og of Bashan, and to nought  
did Canaan's kingdoms bring:  
12 And for a wealthy heritage  
their pleasant land he gave,  
An heritage which Israel,  
his chosen folk, should have.

13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,  
and thy memorial  
With honour shall continu'd be  
to generations all.  
*mp* 14 For why? *m* the righteous God will  
*m* his people righteously; [judge  
Concerning those that do him serve,  
himself repent will he.  
15 The idols of the nations  
of silver are and gold,  
And by the hands of men is made  
their fashion and mould.  
16 Mouths have they, but they do not  
eyes, but they do not see; [speak;  
17 Ears have they, but hear not; and in  
their mouths no breathing be.  
18 Their makers are like them; so are  
all that on them rely.  
*mf* 19 O Isr'el's house, bless God; bless God,  
O Aaron's family.  
20 O bless the Lord, of Levi's house  
ye who his servants are;  
*c* And bless the holy name of God,  
all ye the Lord that fear.  
*f* 21 And blessed be the Lord our God  
from Sion's holy hill,  
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.  
The Lord O praise ye still.



O God, thy way most ho - ly is With - in thy sanc - tu - ary;  
And what God is so great in pow'r As is our God most high?

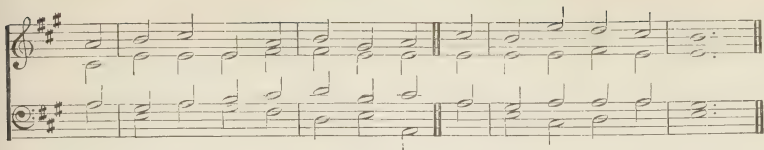


## PSALM CXXXVI.

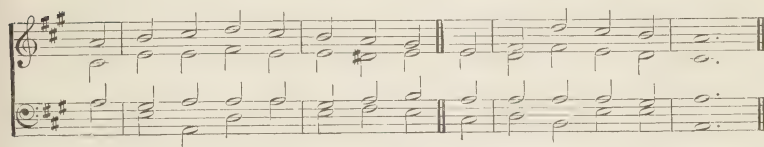
136 *Goldel; Aberdeen. Chant 249.*

- f* 1 GIVE thanks to God, for good is he :  
for mercy hath he ever.  
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye :  
for his grace faileth never.  
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto :  
for mercy hath he ever.  
4 Who only wonders great can do :  
for his grace faileth never.  
*mf* 5 Who by his wisdom made heav'n's high :  
for mercy hath he ever.  
6 Who stretch'd the earth above the sea :  
for his grace faileth never.  
7 To him that made the great lights shine :  
for mercy hath he ever.  
8 The sun to rule till day decline :  
for his grace faileth never.  
9 The moon and stars to rule by night :  
for mercy hath he ever.  
*m* 10 Who Egypt's first-born kill'd outright :  
for his grace faileth never.  
*mf* 11 And Isr'el brought from Egypt land :  
for mercy hath he ever.  
12 With stretch'd-out arm, and with strong  
for his grace faileth never. [hand :  
*f* 13 By whom the Red sea parted was :  
for mercy hath he ever.

- 14 And through its midst made Isr'el  
pass :  
for his grace faileth never.  
*mp* 15 But Phar'oh and his host did drown :  
for mercy hath he ever.  
*m* 16 Who through the desert led his own :  
for his grace faileth never.  
17 To him great kings who overthrew :  
for he hath mercy ever.  
*mf* 18 Yea, famous kings in battle slew :  
for his grace faileth never.  
*m* 19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites :  
for he hath mercy ever.  
20 And Og the king of Bashanites :  
for his grace faileth never.  
*mf* 21 Their land in heritage to have :  
for mercy hath he ever.  
22 His servant Isr'el right he gave :  
for his grace faileth never.  
*m* 23 In our low state who on us thought :  
for he hath mercy ever.  
*mf* 24 And from our foes our freedom wrought  
for his grace faileth never.  
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve :  
for he hath mercy ever.  
*f* 26 Thanks to the God of heaven give :  
for his grace faileth never.



I joy'd when to the house of God, Go up, they said to me.  
Je - ru - sa - lem, with - in thy gates Our feet shall stand - ing be.



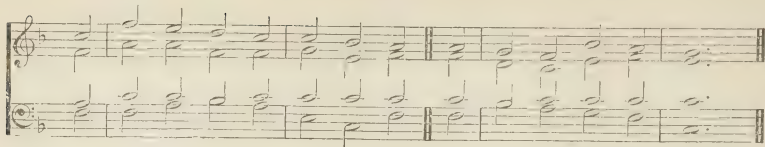
## PSALM CXXXVI.

## ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

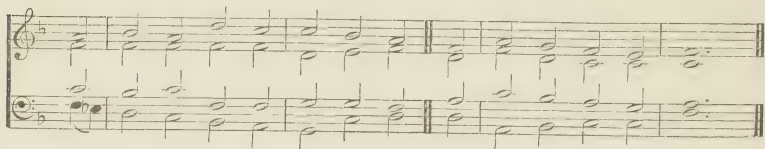
*Darwall; Bickleigh.*

- m* 1 PRAISE God, for he is kind :  
His mercy lasts for aye.  
2 Give thanks with heart and mind  
To God of gods alway :  
*c* For certainly  
His mercies 'dure  
Most firm and sure  
Eternally.  
*m* 3 The Lord of lords praise ye,  
Whose mercies still endure.  
4 Great wonders only he  
Doth work by his great pow'r :  
*c* For certainly, etc.  
*mf* 5 Which God omnipotent,  
By might and wisdom high,  
The heav'n and firmament  
Did frame, as we may see :  
*c* For certainly, etc.  
*m* 6 To him who did outstretch  
This earth so great and wide,  
Above the waters' reach  
Making it to abide :  
*c* For certainly, etc.  
*m* 7 Great lights he made to be :  
For his grace lasteth aye ;

- 8 Such as the sun we see,  
To rule the lightsome day :  
*c* For certainly, etc.  
*m* 9 Also the moon so clear,  
Which shineth in our sight ;  
The stars that do appear,  
To guide the darksome night :  
*c* For certainly, etc.  
*mp* 10 To him that Egypt smote,  
Who did his message scorn ;  
And in his anger hot  
Did kill all their first-born :  
*c* For certainly, etc.  
*m* 11 Thence Isr'el out he brought ;  
For his grace lasteth ever.  
12 With a strong hand he wrought,  
And stretch'd-out arm deliver :  
*c* For certainly, etc.  
*m* 13 The sea he cut in two ;  
For his grace lasteth still.  
14 And through its midst to go  
Made his own Israel :  
*c* For certainly, etc.  
*mp* 15 But overwhelm'd and lost  
Was proud king Pharaoh,  
With all his mighty host,  
And chariots there also :  
*c* For certainly, etc.



I'm not a-sham'd to own my Lord, Or to de-fend his cause,  
Main-tain the glo-ry of his cross, And hon-our all his laws.



## PSALMS CXXXVI., CXXXVII.

- sn* 16 To him who pow'rfully  
His chosen people led,  
Ev'n through the desert dry,  
And in that place them fed:  
*c* For certainly, etc.
- mp* 17 To him great kings who smote;  
For his grace hath no bound.  
18 Who slew, and spared not  
Kings famous and renown'd:  
*c* For certainly, etc.
- m* 19 Sihon the Am'rites' king;  
For his grace lasteth ever:  
20 Og also, who did reign  
The land of Bashan over:  
*c* For certainly, etc.
- m* 21 Their land by lot he gave;  
For his grace faileth never,  
22 That Isr'el might it have  
In heritage for ever:  
*c* For certainly, etc.
- mp* 23 Who hath remembered  
Us in our low estate;  
*m* 24 And us delivered  
From foes which did us hate:  
*c* For certainly, etc.
- m* 25 Who to all flesh gives food:  
For his grace faileth never.

- mf* 26 Give thanks to God most good,  
The God of heav'n, for ever:  
*c* For certainly, etc.

137 *Old 137th; Cowper; Southwold.*

- mp* 1 By Babel's streams we sat and wept,  
when Sion we thought on.  
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps  
the willow-trees upon.
- m* 3 For there a song required they,  
who did us captive bring:  
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,  
*mp* A song of Sion sing.
- p* 4 O how the Lord's song shall we sing  
within a foreign land?
- mp* 5 If thee, Jerus'lem, I forget,  
skill part from my right hand.
- 6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,  
if I do thee forget,  
*m* Jerusalem, and thee above  
my chief joy do not set.
- mp* 7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,  
who in Jerus'lem's day,  
Ev'n unto its foundation,  
Raze, raze it quite, did say.
- m* 8 O daughter thou of Babylon,  
near to destruction;



Give ye un - to the Lord, ye sons That of the migh - ty be,  
All strength and glo - ry to the Lord With cheer - ful - ness give ye.



## PSALMS CXXXVII., CXXXVIII., CXXXIX.

Bless'd shall he be that thee rewards,  
as thou to us hast done.

- 9 Yea, happy surely shall he be  
thy tender little ones  
Who shall lay hold upon, and them  
shall dash against the stones.

## 138

*Metzler; St. Matthias.*

- f* 1 THEE will I praise with all my heart,  
I will sing praise to thee  
2 Before the gods : And worship will  
toward thy sanctuary.  
*m* I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth,  
and kindness of thy love ;  
*mf* For thou thy word hast magnify'd  
all thy great name above.  
*mp* 3 Thou didst me answer in the day  
when I to thee did cry ;  
*m* And thou my fainting soul with strength  
didst strengthen inwardly.  
*mf* 4 All kings upon the earth that are  
shall give thee praise, O Lord ;  
*m* When as they from thy mouth shall  
hear  
thy true and faithful word.  
*f* 5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God  
with gladness they shall sing :

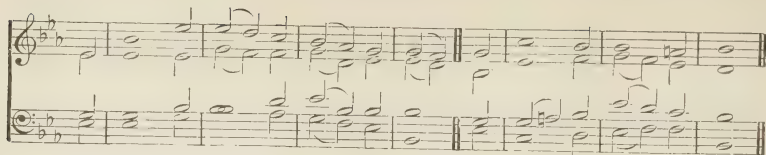
For great's the glory of the Lord,  
who doth for ever reign.

- m* 6 Though God be high, yet he respects  
all those that lowly be ;  
*mp* Whereas the proud and lofty ones  
afar off knoweth he.  
7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,  
*m* I life from thee shall have :  
'Gainst my foes' wrath thou 'lt stretch  
thine hand ;  
thy right hand shall me save.  
*mf* 8 Surely that which concerneth me  
the Lord will perfect make :  
*m* Lord, still thy mercy lasts ; do not  
thine own hands' works forsake.

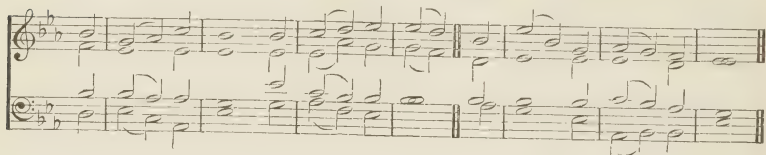
## 139

*Cloisters; St. Ann. Chant 246.*

- m* 1 O LORD, thou hast me search'd and  
known.  
2 Thou know'st my sitting down,  
And rising up ; yea, all my thoughts  
afar to thee are known.  
3 My footsteps, and my lying down,  
thou compassed always ;  
Thou also most entirely art  
acquaint with all my ways.  
*mp* 4 For in my tongue, before I speak,  
not any word can be,



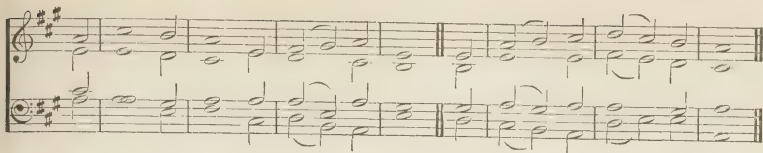
Praise ye the Lord: with my whole heart I will God's praise de - clare,  
Where the as - sem - blies of the just And con - gre - ga - tions are.



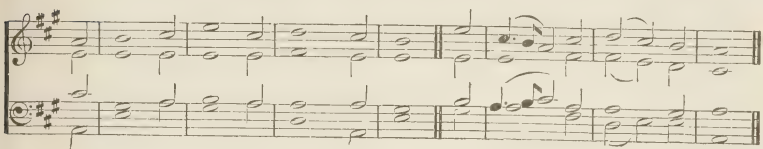
## PSALM CXXXIX.

- m* But altogether, lo, O Lord,  
it is well known to thee.
- mp* 5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,  
and laid on me thine hand.
- m* 6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,  
too high to understand.
- p* 7 From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go?  
or from thy presence fly?
- 8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;  
there, if in hell I lie.
- mp* 9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell  
in utmost parts of sea;
- m* 10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,  
thy right hand hold shall me.
- mp* 11 If I do say that darkness shall  
me cover from thy sight,
- m* Then surely shall the very night  
about me be as light.
- mf* 12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,  
*f* but night doth shine as day:  
To thee the darkness and the light  
are both alike alway.
- m* 13 For thou possessed hast my reins,  
and thou hast cover'd me,  
When I within my mother's womb  
inclosed was by thee.
- 14 Thee will I praise; for fearfully  
and strangely made I am;
- Thy works are marv'llous, and right well  
my soul doth know the same.
- mp* 15 My substance was not hid from thee,  
when as in secret I  
Was made; and in earth's lowest parts  
was wrought most curiously.
- 16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,  
yet being imperfect;  
And in the volume of thy book  
my members all were writ;  
Which after in continuance  
were fashion'd ev'ry one,  
When as they yet all shapeless were,  
and of them there was none.
- m* 17 How precious also are thy thoughts,  
O gracious God, to me!
- mf* And in their sum how passing great  
and numberless they be!
- 18 If I should count them, than the sand  
they more in number be:  
What time soever I awake,  
I ever am with thee.
- mp* 19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:  
*m* hence from me bloody men.
- mp* 20 Thy foes against thee loudly speak,  
and take thy name in vain.
- 21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,  
that hatred bear to thee?





O praise the Lord, for he is good; His mer - cy last - eth ever.  
Let those of Is - ra - el now say, His mer - cy fail - eth never.



## PSALMS CXXXIX., CXL.

*m* With those that up against thee rise  
can I but grieved be?  
*mf* 22 With perfect hatred them I hate,  
my foes I them do hold.  
*m* 23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,  
try me, my thoughts unfold:  
24 And see if any wicked way  
there be at all in me;  
*mf* And in thine everlasting way  
to me a leader be.

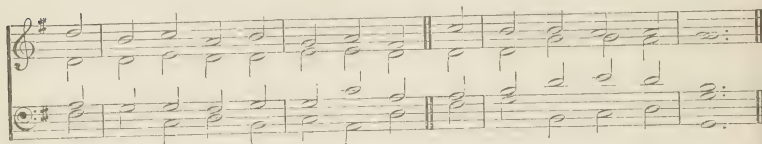
**L40** *Ballerma; Kilmarnock. Chant 260.*

*m* 1 LORD, from the ill and froward man  
give me deliverance,  
And do thou safe preserve me from  
the man of violence:  
2 Who in their heart mischievous things  
are meditating ever;  
And they for war assembled are  
continually together.  
3 Much like unto a serpent's tongue  
their tongues they sharp do make;  
And underneath their lips there lies  
the poison of a snake.  
4 Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,  
from vi'lent men me save;  
Who utterly to overthrow  
my goings purpos'd have.

*mp* 5 The proud for me a snare have hid,  
and cords; yea, they a net  
Have by the way-side for me spread;  
they gins for me have set.  
*m* 6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art  
my God: unto the cry  
Of all my supplications,  
Lord, do thine ear apply.  
*mf* 7 O God the Lord, who art the strength  
of my salvation:  
A cov'ring in the day of war  
my head thou hast put on.  
*m* 8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,  
his wishes do not grant;  
Nor further thou his ill device,  
lest they themselves should vaunt.  
9 As for the head and chief of those  
about that compass me,  
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips  
let thou them cover'd be.  
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,  
them throw in fiery flame,  
And in deep pits, that they no more  
may rise out of the same.  
11 Let not an evil speaker be  
on earth established:  
Mischief shall hunt the vi'lent man,  
till he be ruined.



Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength. My for - tress is the Lord,  
My rock, and he that doth to me De - liv - er - ance af - ford.



## PSALMS CXL., CXLI., CXLII.

*mf* 12 I know God will th' afflicted's cause  
maintain, and poor men's right.  
13 Surely the just shall praise thy name;  
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

**141** *Martyrdom; St. Margaret. Chant 236.*

*mp* 1 O LORD, I unto thee do cry,  
do thou make haste to me,  
And give an ear unto my voice,  
when I cry unto thee.  
*m* 2 As incense let my prayer be  
directed in thine eyes;  
And the uplifting of my hands  
as th' ev'ning sacrifice.  
*mp* 3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,  
keep of my lips the door.  
4 My heart incline thou not unto  
the ills I should abhor,  
To practise wicked works with men  
that work iniquity;  
And with their delicacies my taste  
let me not satisfy.  
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,  
*m* it shall a kindness be;  
*mp* Let him reprove, *m* I shall it count  
*m* a precious oil to me:  
Such smiting shall not break my head;  
for yet the time shall fall,

When I in their calamities  
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their judges down shall be  
in stony places cast,  
Then shall they hear my words; for the  
shall sweet be to their taste.

*p* 7 About the grave's devouring mouth  
our bones are scatter'd round,  
As wood which men do cut and cleav  
lies scatter'd on the ground.

*mp* 8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,  
mine eyes uplifted be:  
My soul do not leave destitute;  
my trust is set on thee.

*m* 9 Lord, keep me safely from the snares  
which they for me prepare;  
And from the subtil gins of them  
that wicked workers are.

*mp* 10 Let workers of iniquity  
into their own nets fall,

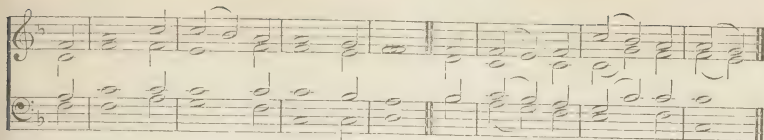
*m* Whilst I do, by thine help, escape  
the danger of them all.

**142**

*Coleshill; Walsal.*

*m* 1 I WITH my voice cry'd to the Lord,  
with it made my request:

2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him  
my trouble I exprest.



Why pour'st thou forth thine anx - ious plaint, De - spair - ing of re - lief,  
As if the Lord o'er-look'd thy cause, And did not heed thy grief?



## PSALMS CXLII., CXLIII.

*p* 3 When in me was o'erwhelm'd my  
sp'rit,  
then well thou knew'st my way;  
Where I did walk, a snare for me  
they privily did lay.

*p* 4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,  
but none to know me were;  
All refuge failed me, no man  
did for my soul take care.

*p* 5 I cry'd to thee; I said, *mp* Thou art  
my refuge, Lord, alone;  
*n* And in the land of those that live  
thou art my portion.

*p* 6 Because I am brought very low,  
attend unto my cry:  
*p* Me from my persecutors save,  
who stronger are than I.

*n* 7 From prison bring my soul, that I  
thy name may glorify:  
*f* The just shall compass me, when thou  
with me deal'st bounteously.

2 Thy servant also bring thou not  
in judgment to be try'd:  
*mp* Because no living man can be  
in thy sight justify'd.

3 For th' en'my hath pursu'd my soul,  
my life to ground down tread:  
In darkness he hath made me dwell,  
as who have long been dead.

*p* 4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd  
in me perplexedly;  
Within me is my very heart  
amazed wondrously.

*mp* 5 I call to mind the days of old,  
to meditate I use  
On all thy works; upon the deeds  
I of thy hands do muse.

*m* 6 My hands to thee I stretch; my soul  
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.

7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails:  
hide not thy face from me;  
*mp* Lest like to them I do become  
that go down to the dust.

*m* 8 At morn let me thy kindness hear;  
for in thee do I trust.

Teach me the way that I should walk.  
I lift my soul to thee.

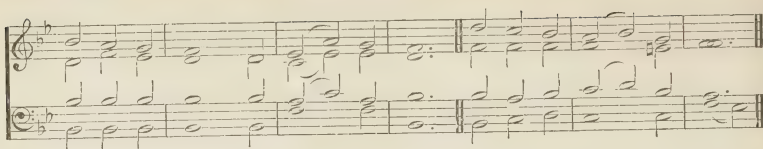
*mf* 9 Lord, free me from my foes; I flee  
to thee to cover me.

43

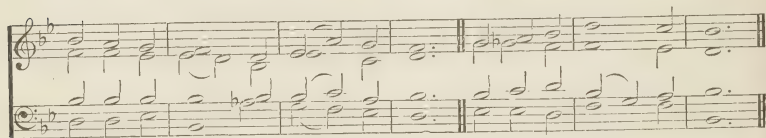
Ver. 1-5, St. Mary.

6-12, Holy Cross; Burford.

*n* 1 LORD, hear my pray'r, attend my suits;  
and in thy faithfulness  
Give thou an answer unto me,  
and in thy righteousness.



O set ye o - pen un - to me The gates of right - eous - ness;  
Then will I en - ter in - to them, And I the Lord will bless.



## PSALM CXLIH.

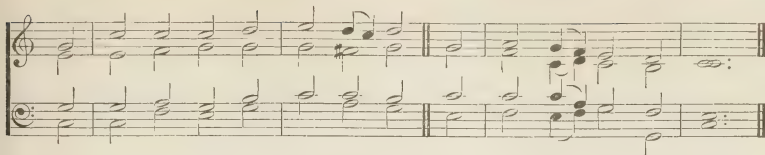
- m* 10 Because thou art my God, to do  
thy will do me instruct:  
*mf* Thy Sp'rit is good, me to the land  
of uprightness conduct.  
*m* 11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,  
ev'n for thine own name's sake;  
*mf* And do thou, for thy righteousness,  
my soul from trouble take.  
*m* 12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;  
let all destroyed be  
That do afflict my soul: for I  
a servant am to thee.

## ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

*Ver. 1-5, Leuchars; Sigillus.*

*6-12, St. Cecilia; Dolomite Chant.*

- mp* 1 OH, hear my prayer, Lord,  
And unto my desire  
To bow thine ear accord,  
I humbly thee require;  
And, in thy faithfulness,  
Unto me answer make,  
And, in thy righteousness,  
Upon me pity take.  
*p* 2 In judgment enter not  
With me thy servant poor;  
*mp* For why, this well I wot,  
No sinner can endure  
The sight of thee, O God:  
*p* If thou his deeds shait try,  
He dare make none abode  
Himself to justify.  
*pp* 3 Behold, the cruel foe  
Me persecutes with spite,  
My soul to overthrow:  
Yea, he my life down quite  
Unto the ground hath smote,  
And made me dwell full low  
In darkness, as forgot,  
Or men dead long ago.  
*p* 4 Therefore my sp'rit much vex'd,  
O'erwhelm'd is me within;  
My heart right sore perplex'd  
And desolate hath been.  
*m* 5 Yet I do call to mind  
What ancient days record,  
Thy works of ev'ry kind  
I think upon, O Lord.  
6 Lo, I do stretch my hands  
To thee, my help alone;  
For thou well understands  
All my complaint and moan:  
*p* My thirsting soul desires,  
And longeth after thee,  
*mp* As thirsty ground requires  
With rain refresh'd to be.



The earth be - longs un - to the Lord, And all that it con - tains;  
The world that is in - hab - it - ed, And all that there re - mains.



## PSALMS CXLIII., CXLIV.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,  
To answer it make speed;

*p* For, lo, my sp'rit doth fail:  
*mp* Hide not thy face in need;

Lest I be like to those  
That do in darkness sit,

*d* Or him that downward goes  
Into the dreadful pit.

*m* 8 Because I trust in thee,  
O Lord, cause me to hear  
Thy loving-kindness free,  
When morning doth appear:  
Cause me to know the way  
Wherein my path should be;  
For why, my soul on high  
I do lift up to thee.

*mp* 9 From my fierce enemy  
In safety do me guide,  
*m* Because I flee to thee,  
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.

10 My God alone art thou,  
Teach me thy righteousness:  
Thy Sp'rit's good, lead me to  
The land of uprightness.

*mp* 11 O Lord, for thy name's sake,  
Be pleas'd to quicken me;  
And, for thy truth, forth take  
My soul from misery.

*m* 12 And of thy grace destroy  
My foes, and put to shame  
All who my soul annoy;  
For I thy servant am.

## 144 Ravensburg; Sudeley. Chants 233, 264.

*mf* 1 O BLESSED ever be the Lord,  
who is my strength and might,  
Who doth instruct my hands to war,  
my fingers teach to fight.

*f* 2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,  
deliverer, and shield,  
In whom I trust: who under me  
my people makes to yield.

*m* 3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him  
dost so much knowledge take?  
Or son of man, that thou of him  
so great account dost make?

*mp* 4 Man is like vanity; his days,  
as shadows, pass away.

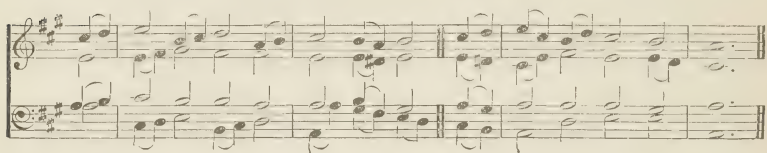
*m* 5 Lord, bow thy heav'n's, come down,  
touch thou  
the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them;  
thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me save;  
from great depths draw me out;



Thou hast, O Lord, most glo - ri - ous, As - cend - ed up on high;  
And in tri - umph vic - tor - ious led Cap - tive cap - tiv - i - ty.



## PSALMS CXLIV., CXLV.

*m* And from the hand of children strange,  
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity;  
And their right hand is a right hand  
that works deceitfully.

*mf* 9 A new song I to thee will sing,  
Lord, on a psaltery;  
I on a ten-string'd instrument  
will praises sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is that unto kings  
salvation doth send:  
Who his own servant David doth  
from hurtful sword defend.

*m* 11 O free me from strange children's hand,  
whose mouth speaks vanity;  
And their right hand a right hand is  
that works deceitfully.

12 That, as the plants, our sons may be  
in youth grown up that are;  
Our daughters like to corner-stones,  
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of store  
our garners may be fill'd;  
That our sheep thousands, in our streets  
ten thousands they may yield.

14 That strong our oxen be for work,  
that no in-breaking be,  
Nor going out; and that our streets  
may from complaints be free.

*f* 15 Those people blessed are who be  
in such a case as this;  
Yea, blessed all those people are,  
whose God JEHOVAH is.

145 *Effingham; St. Lawrence; Kornthal.*  
*Chant 254.*

*f* 1 I'LL thee extol, my God, O King;  
I'll bless thy name always.

2 Thee will I bless each day, and will  
thy name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd;  
his greatness search exceeds.

*c* 4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,  
and show thy mighty deeds.

*f* 5 I of thy glorious majesty  
the honour will record;  
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,  
which wondrous are, O Lord.

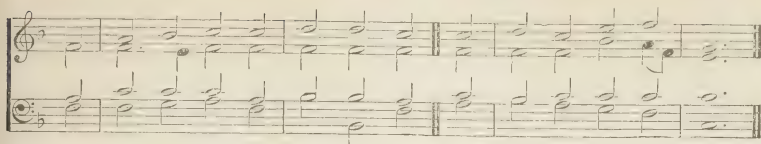
*mf* 6 Men of thine acts the might shall  
show,

thine acts that dreadful are;

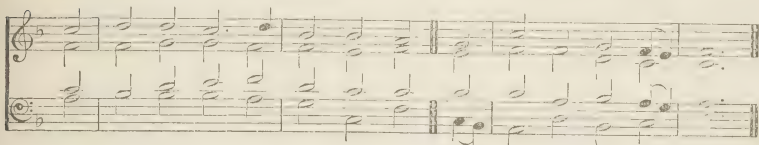
*f* And I, thy glory to advance,  
thy greatness will declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great  
they largely shall express;  
With songs of praise they shall extol  
thy perfect righteousness.





Judge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd In mine in - teg - ri - ty:  
I trust - ed al - so in the Lord; Slide there - fore shall not I.



## PSALM CXLV.

- mp* 8 The Lord is very gracious,  
in him compassions flow;  
In mercy he is very great,  
and is to anger slow.
- m* 9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all  
his goodness doth declare;  
And over all his other works  
his tender mercies are.
- f* 10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,  
and thee thy saints shall bless;  
11 They shall thy kingdom's glory show,  
thy pow'r by speech express:
- 12 To make the sons of men to know  
his acts done mightily,  
And of his kingdom th' excellent  
and glorious majesty.
- 13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,  
thy reign through ages all.
- 14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,  
upholdeth all that fall.
- 15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,  
the giver of all good;  
And thou, in time convenient,  
bestow'st on them their food.
- 16 Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,  
and of thy bounty gives  
Enough to satisfy the need  
of ev'ry thing that lives.

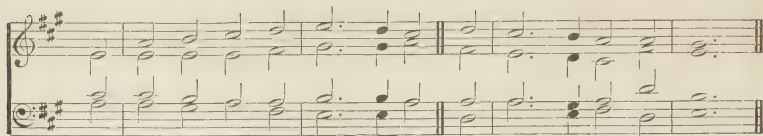
- tr* 17 The Lord is just in all his ways,  
holy in his works all.
- 18 God's near to all that call on him,  
in truth that on him call.
- 19 He will accomplish the desire  
of those that do him fear:
- mf* He also will deliver them,  
and he their cry will hear.
- m* 20 The Lord preserves all who him love,  
that nought can them annoy:
- mp* But he all those that wicked are  
will utterly destroy.
- f* 21 My mouth the praises of the Lord  
to publish cease shall never:
- ff* Let all flesh bless his holy name  
for ever and for ever.

## ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

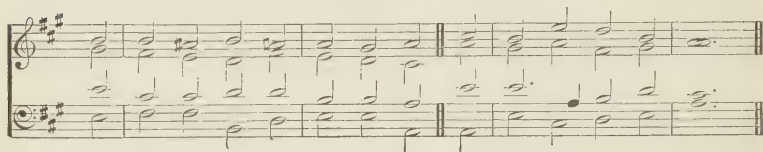
*Ver.* 1-8, *Samson*; *Doversdale*.

9-16, *Duke Street*; *Warrington*; *St. Bartholomew*.  
17-21, *Walton*; *Evening Hymn*; *Melcombe*.

- f* 1 O LORD, thou art my God and King;  
Thee will I magnify and praise:  
I will thee bless, and gladly sing  
Unto thy holy name always.
- 2 Each day I rise I will thee bless,  
And praise thy name time without end.



They in the Lord that firm - ly trust Shall be like Si - on hill,  
Which at no time can be re - mov'd, But stand - eth ev - er still.

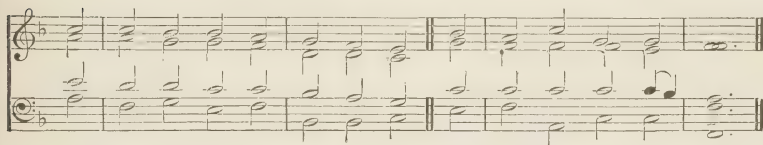


## PSALM CXLV.

- f* 3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is ;  
His greatness none can comprehend.
- m* 4 Race shall thy works praise unto  
race,  
The mighty acts show done by thee.
- f* 5 I will speak of the glorious grace,  
And honour of thy majesty ;  
*m* Thy wondrous works I will record.
- mf* 6 By men the might shall be extoll'd  
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord :  
And I thy greatness will unfold.
- 7 They utter shall abundantly  
The mem'ry of thy goodness great ;  
And shall sing praises cheerfully,  
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
- mp* 8 The Lord our God is gracious,  
Compassionate is he also ;  
In mercy he is plenteous,  
But unto wrath and anger slow.
- m* 9 Good unto all men is the Lord :  
O'er all his works his mercy is.
- f* 10 Thy works all praise to thee afford :  
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall  
bless.
- 11 The glory of thy kingdom show  
Shall they, and of thy power tell ;
- 12 That so men's sons his deeds may know,  
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- 13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,  
It doth through ages all remain.
- m* 14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
The cast-down raiseth up again.
- 15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,  
And on thee wait that here do live,  
And thou, in season due, dost send  
Sufficient food them to relieve.
- f* 16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,  
And ev'ry thing dost satisfy  
That lives, and doth on earth abide,  
Of thy great liberality.
- m* 17 The Lord is just in his ways all,  
And holy in his works each one.
- 18 He's near to all that on him call,  
Who call in truth on him alone.
- 19 God will the just desire fulfil  
Of such as do him fear and dread :
- f* Their cry regard, and hear he will,  
And save them in the time of need.
- m* 20 The Lord preserves all, more and less,  
That bear to him a loving heart :  
*mp* But workers all of wickedness  
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
- f* 21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame  
To speak the praises of the Lord :  
To magnify his holy name  
For ever let all flesh accord.



The Lord's my shep-herd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie  
In pas-tures green: he lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.



## PSALMS CXLVI., CXLVII.

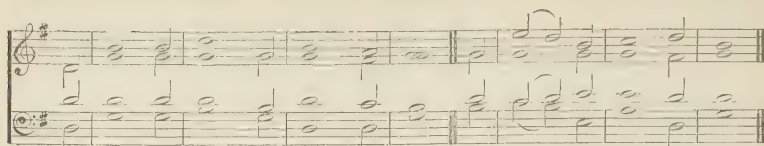
146 *St. Bernard; London New.*

- f* 1 PRAISE God. The Lord praise, O my  
2 I'll praise God while I live; [soul.  
While I have being to my God  
in songs I'll praises give.  
*m* 3 Trust not in princes, nor man's son,  
in whom there is no stay:  
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns;  
that day his thoughts decay.  
*f* 5 O happy is that man and blest,  
whom Jacob's God doth aid;  
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,  
and on his God is stay'd:  
6 Who made the earth and heavens high,  
who made the swelling deep,  
And all that is within the same;  
who truth doth ever keep:  
*mf* 7 Who righteous judgment executes  
for those oppress'd that be,  
Who to the hungry giveth food;  
God sets the pris'ners free.  
*m* 8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,  
the bowed down doth raise:  
The Lord doth dearly love all those  
that walk in upright ways.  
*mf* 9 The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,  
the orphan's help, is he:

- m* But yet by him the wicked's way  
turn'd upside down shall be.  
*f* 10 The Lord shall reign for evermore:  
thy God, O Sion, he  
Reigns to all generations.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

147 *Southwark; Crediton; Ladbrooke.  
Chant 264.*

- f* 1 PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good  
praise to our God to sing:  
For it is pleasant, and to praise  
it is a comely thing.  
*m* 2 God doth build up Jerusalem;  
and he it is alone  
That the dispers'd of Israel  
doth gather into one.  
*mp* 3 Those that are broken in their heart,  
and grieved in their minds,  
*m* He healeth, and their painful wounds  
he tenderly up-binds.  
4 He counts the number of the stars;  
he names them ev'ry one.  
*mf* 5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r;  
his wisdom search can none.  
*m* 6 The Lord lifts up the meek; and casts  
the wicked to the ground.



Thy stat-utes, Lord, are won-der-ful, My soul them keeps with care.  
The en-trance of thy words gives light, Makes wise who sim-ple are.



## PSALMS CXLVII., CXLVIII.

*mf* 7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks;  
on harp his praises sound;

*m* 8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,  
who for the earth below  
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass  
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds  
the ravens young that cry.

10 His pleasure not in horses' strength,  
nor in man's legs, doth lie.

*mf* 11 But in all those that do him fear  
the Lord doth pleasure take;  
In those that to his mercy do  
by hope themselves betake.

*f* 12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;  
Sion, thy God confess:

13 For thy gates' bars he maketh strong;  
thy sons in thee doth bless.

14 He in thy borders maketh peace;  
with fine wheat filleth thee.

15 He sends forth his command on earth,  
his word runs speedily.

*mp* 16 Hoar-frost, like ashes, scatt'reth he;  
like wool he snow doth give:

17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice;  
who in its cold can live?

*m* 18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melteth them again;

His wind he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow amain.

*mf* 19 The doctrine of his holy word  
to Jacob he doth show;  
His statutes and his judgments he  
gives Israel to know.

*m* 20 To any nation never he  
such favour did afford;  
For they his judgments have not known.

*f* O do ye praise the Lord.

148 *St. George; Peterborough; Milton.*

*f* 1 PRAISE God. From heavens praise the  
Lord,

in heights praise to him be.

2 All ye his angels, praise ye him;  
his hosts all, praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him, both sun and moon,  
praise him, all stars of light.

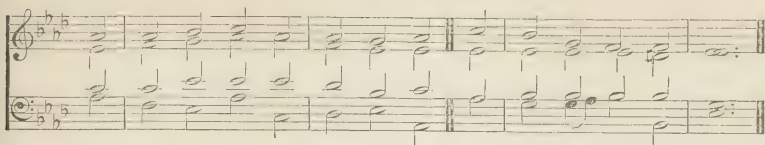
*ff* 4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and  
floods

above the heavens' height.

*f* 5 Let all the creatures praise the name  
of our almighty Lord:

For he commanded, and they were  
created by his word.

*mf* 6 He also, for all times to come,  
hath them establish'd sure;



O bless - ed is the man to whom Is free - ly par - don - ed  
All the trans - gres - sion he hath done, Whose sin is cov - er - ed.



## PSALM CXLVIII.

He hath appointed them a law,  
which ever shall endure.

*f* 7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,  
dragons, and ev'ry deep :

8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,  
his word that fully keep.

9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,  
and all ye cedars high :

10 Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,  
and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all nations,  
princes, earth's judges all :

12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,  
old men, and children small.

13 Let them God's name praise ; for his  
alone is excellent : [name

*f* His glory reacheth far above  
the earth and firmament.

*f* 14 His people's horn, the praise of all  
his saints, exalteth he ;

Ev'n Isr'el's seed, a people near  
to him. *f* The Lord praise ye.

2 Him let all angels bless,  
Him all his armies praise.

*c* 3 Him glorify  
Sun, moon, and stars ;

4 Ye higher spheres,  
And cloudy sky.

*m* 5 From God your beings are,  
Him therefore famous make ;  
You all created were,  
When he the word but spake.

*mf* 6 And from that place,  
Where fix'd you be  
By his decree,  
You cannot pass.

7 Praise God from earth below,  
Ye dragons, and ye deeps :

8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,  
Whom in command he keeps.

9 Praise ye his name,  
Hills great and small,  
Trees low and tall ;

10 Beasts wild and tame ;  
*m* All things that creep or fly.

11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,  
All princes mean or high ;

12 Both men and virgins young,

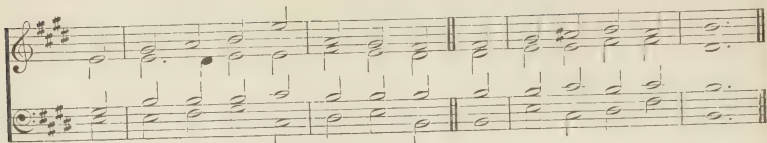
*c* Ev'n young and old,

13 Exalt his name ;

ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

*St. John ; Ghent.*

*mf* 1 THE Lord of heav'n confess,  
On high his glory raise.



My soul, wait thou with pa - tience Up - on thy God a - lone;  
On him de - pend - eth all my hope And ex - pec - ta - tion.



## PSALMS CXLVIII., CXLIX.

*c* For much his fame  
Should be extoll'd.

*m* O let God's name be prais'd  
*mf* Above both earth and sky;  
*f* 14 For he his saints hath rais'd,  
And set their horn on high;  
Ev'n those that be  
Of Isr'el's race,  
Near to his grace.  
*ff* The Lord praise ye.

*mf* 4 For God doth pleasure take in those  
that his own people be;  
*f* And he with his salvation  
the meek will beautify.

5 And in his glory excellent  
let all his saints rejoice:  
Let them to him upon their beds  
aloud lift up their voice.

6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd  
the high praise of the Lord,  
And let them have in their right  
hand  
a sharp two-edged sword;

*m* 7 To execute the vengeance due  
upon the heathen all,  
And make deserved punishment  
upon the people fall.

8 And ev'n with chains, as pris'ners,  
bind  
their kings that them command;  
Yea, and with iron fetters strong,  
the nobles of their land.

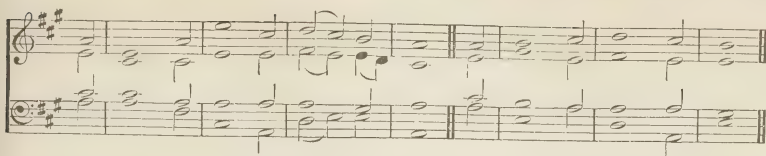
9 On them the judgment to perform  
found written in his word:  
*mf* This honour is to all his saints.  
*f* O do ye praise the Lord.

149 *Dunfermline; Lebanon.*

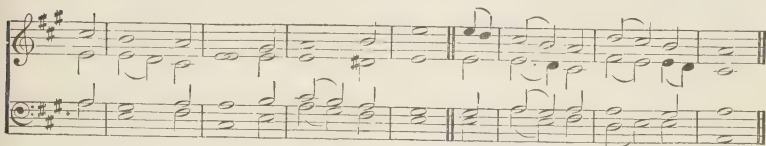
*f* 1 PRAISE ye the Lord: unto him sing  
a new song, and his praise  
In the assembly of his saints  
in sweet psalms do ye raise.  
2 Let Isr'el in his Maker joy,  
and to him praises sing:  
*ff* Let all that Sion's children are  
be joyful in their King.

*f* 3 O let them unto his great name  
give praises in the dance;  
Let them with timbrel and with  
harp  
in songs his praise advance.





God is our ref - uge and our strength, In straits a pres - ent aid;  
There-fore, al - though the earth re - move, We will not be a - fraid.



## PSALM CL.

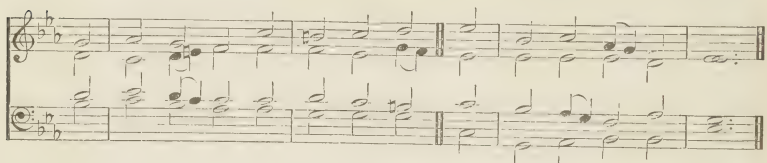
150 *Bon-Accord; St. Saviour.*

*f* 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. God's praise  
within  
his sanctuary raise;  
And to him in the firmament  
of his pow'r give ye praise.  
2 Because of all his mighty acts,  
with praise him magnify:  
*ff* O praise him, as he doth excel  
in glorious majesty.

*mf* 3 Praise him with trumpet's sound; his  
praise  
with psaltery advance:  
*c* 4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instru-  
ments,  
and organs, in the dance.  
*f* 5 Praise him on cymbals loud; him praise  
on cymbals sounding high.  
*c* 6 Let each thing breathing praise the  
Lord.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.



Je - ho - vah hear thee in the day When trou - ble he doth send:  
And let the name of Ja - cob's God Thee from all ill de - fend.



# TRANSLATIONS AND PARAPHRASES, IN VERSE, OF SEVERAL PASSAGES OF SACRED SCRIPTURE.

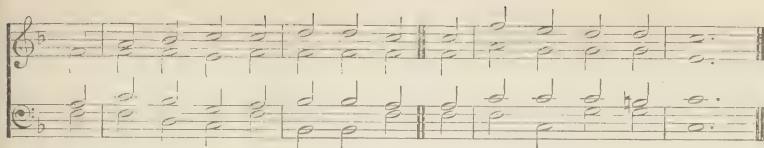
## 1

## GENESIS i.

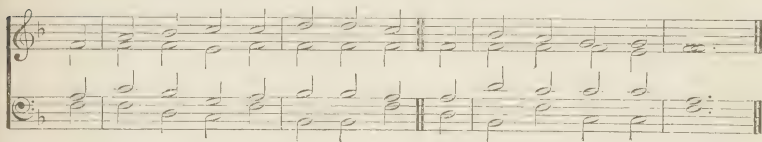
*Tallis; Day.*

- m* 1 LET heav'n arise, let earth appear,  
said the Almighty Lord:  
*mf* The heav'n arose, the earth appear'd,  
at his creating word.  
*mp* 2 Thick darkness brooded o'er the deep:  
God said, *m* "Let there be light:"  
*mf* The light shone forth with smiling ray,  
and scatter'd ancient night.  
*m* 3 He bade the clouds ascend on high;  
the clouds ascend, and bear  
A wat'ry treasure to the sky;  
and float upon the air.

- 4 The liquid element below  
was gather'd by his hand;  
The rolling seas together flow,  
and leave the solid land.  
5 With herbs, and plants, and fruitful  
trees,  
the new-form'd globe he crown'd,  
Ere there was rain to bless the soil,  
or sun to warm the ground.  
6 Then high in heav'n's resplendent arch  
he plac'd two orbs of light,  
He set the sun to rule the day,  
the moon to rule the night.  
7 Next, from the deep, th' Almighty  
did vital beings frame; [King



Bless - ed are they that un - de - fil'd, And straight are in the way ;  
Who in the Lord's most ho - ly law Do walk, and do not stray.



## PARAPHRASES I. II., III.

Fowls of the air of ev'ry wing,  
and fish of ev'ry name.

- 8 To all the various brutal tribes  
he gave their wondrous birth ;  
At once the lion and the worm  
sprung from the teeming earth.

*mf* 9 Then, chief o'er all his works below,  
at last was Adam made ;

*f* His Maker's image bless'd his soul,  
and glory crown'd his head.

- 10 Fair in th' Almighty Maker's eye  
the whole creation stood.

He view'd the fabric he had rais'd ;  
his word pronounc'd it good.

Give us each day our daily bread,  
and raiment fit provide.

- 4 O spread thy cov'ring wings around,  
till all our wand'rings cease,  
And at our Father's lov'd abode  
our souls arrive in peace.

*m* 5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand  
our humble pray'rs implore ;

*mf* And thou shalt be our chosen God,  
and portion evermore.

## 3

JOB i. 21.

*Bristol ; St. Matthias.*

- mp* 1 NAKED as from the earth we came,  
and enter'd life at first ;

Naked we to the earth return,  
and mix with kindred dust.

- 2 Whate'er we fondly call our own  
belongs to heav'n's great Lord ;  
The blessings lent us for a day  
are soon to be restor'd.

*m* 3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,  
or sinks them in the grave :

He gives ; and, when he takes away,  
he takes but what he gave.

- mf* 4 Then, ever blessed be his name !  
his goodness swell'd our store ;

## 2

GENESIS xxviii. 20-22.

*St. Paul ; Evan ; Newcastle.*

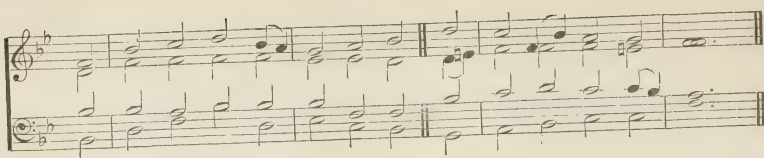
- mp* 1 O GOD of Bethel ! by whose hand  
thy people still are fed ;

Who through this weary pilgrimage  
hast all our fathers led :

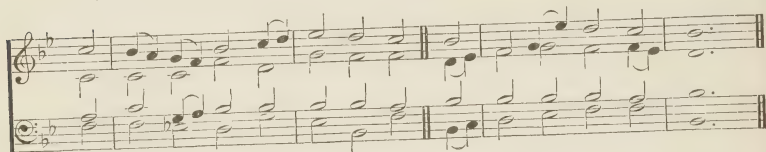
*m* 2 Our vows, our pray'rs, we now present  
before thy throne of grace ;

God of our fathers ! be the God  
of their succeeding race.

- mp* 3 Through each perplexing path of life  
our wand'ring footsteps guide ;



Praise God: ye ser-vants of the Lord, O praise, the Lord's name praise.  
Yea, bless-ed be the name of God From this time forth al-ways.



## PARAPHRASES III., IV., V., VI.

*mf* His justice but resumes its own;  
'tis ours still to adore.

## 4 JOB iii. 17-20.

*St. Mary; Martyrdom.*

- mp* 1 How still and peaceful is the grave!  
where, life's vain tumults past,  
Th' appointed house, by Heav'n's  
decree,  
receives us all at last.
- p* 2 The wicked there from troubling cease,  
their passions rage no more;  
And there the weary pilgrim rests  
from all the toils he bore.
- 3 There rest the pris'ners, now releas'd  
from slav'ry's sad abode;  
No more they hear th' oppressor's  
voice,  
or dread the tyrant's rod.
- mp* 4 There servants, masters, small and great,  
partake the same repose;  
And there, in peace, the ashes mix  
of those who once were foes.
- 5 All, levell'd by the hand of Death,  
lie sleeping in the tomb;  
Till God in judgment calls them forth,  
to meet their final doom.

## 5

## JOB v. 6-12.

*Kilmarnock; Morven.*

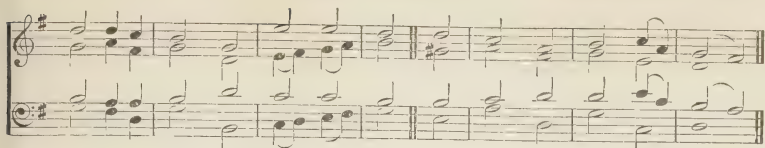
- mp* 1 THOUGH trouble springs not from the  
nor sorrow from the ground; [dust,  
Yet ills on ills, by Heav'n's decree,  
in man's estate are found.
- 2 As sparks in close succession rise,  
so man, the child of woe,  
Is doom'd to endless cares and toils  
through all his life below.
- m* 3 But with my God I leave my cause;  
from him I seek relief;  
To him, in confidence of pray'r,  
unbosom all my grief.
- mf* 4 Unnumber'd are his wondrous works,  
unsearchable his ways;  
'Tis his the mourning soul to cheer,  
the bowed down to raise.

## 6

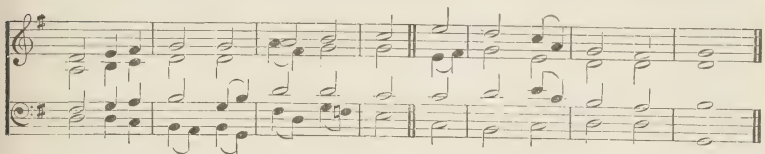
## JOB viii. 11-22.

*Warburton; St. Kilda.*

- m* 1 THE rush may rise where waters flow,  
and flags beside the stream;  
But soon their verdure fades and dies  
before the scorching beam:
- mp* 2 So is the sinner's hope cut off;  
or, if it transient rise,



Blest morn-ing! whose first dawn - ing rays Be - held the Son of God  
A - rise tri - um - phant from the grave, And leave his dark a - bode.



## PARAPHRASES VI., VII., VIII.

- 'Tis like the spider's airy web,  
from ev'ry breath that flies.
- 3 Fix'd on his house he leans; his house  
and all its props decay:  
He holds it fast; but, while he holds,  
the tott'ring frame gives way.
- m* 4 Fair, in his garden, to the sun,  
his boughs with verdure smile;  
And, deeply fix'd, his spreading roots  
unshaken stand a while.
- mp* 5 But forth the sentence flies from Heav'n,  
that sweeps him from his place;  
Which then denies him for its lord,  
nor owns it knew his face.
- m* 6 Lo! this the joy of wicked men,  
who Heav'n's high laws despise:  
They quickly fall; and in their room  
as quickly others rise.
- mf* 7 But, for the just, with gracious care,  
God will his pow'r employ;  
He'll teach their lips to sing his praise,  
and fill their hearts with joy.
- If he contends in righteousness,  
we sink beneath his rod.
- 2 If he should mark my words and  
with strict enquiring eyes, [thoughts  
Could I for one of thousand faults  
the least excuse devise?
- m* 3 Strong is his arm, his heart is wise;  
who dares with him contend?  
Or who, that tries th' unequal strife,  
shall prosper in the end?
- mf* 4 He makes the mountains feel his wrath,  
and their old seats forsake;  
The trembling earth deserts her place,  
and all her pillars shake.
- mp* 5 He bids the sun forbear to rise;  
th' obedient sun forbears:  
*m* His hand with sackcloth spreads the  
and seals up all the stars. [skies,
- mf* 6 He walks upon the raging sea;  
flies on the stormy wind:  
None can explore his wondrous way,  
or his dark footsteps find.

## JOB ix. 2-10.

*St. Nicholas; St. Magnus.*

- mp* 1 How should the sons of Adam's race  
be pure before their God?

## 8

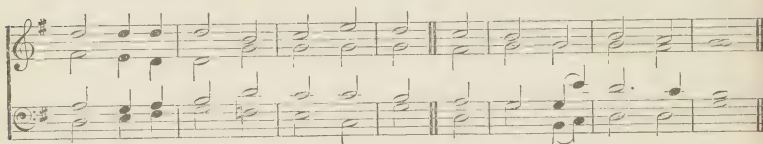
## JOB xiv. 1-15.

*St. Kilda; Coleshill.*

- mp* 1 Few are thy days, and full of woe,  
O man, of woman born!



How glor-ious Si - on's courts ap - pear, The ci - ty of our God!  
His throne he hath e - stab - lish'd here, Here fix'd his lov'd a - bode.



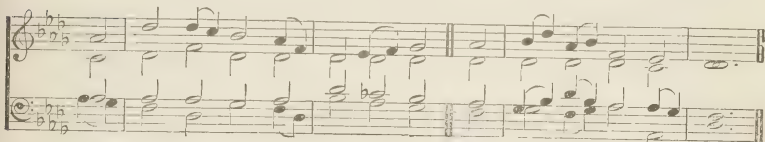
## PARAPHRASE VIII.

- mp* Thy doom is written, *p* "Dust thou art,  
and shalt to dust return."  
*p*  
*mp* 2 Behold the emblem of thy state  
in flow'rs that bloom and die,  
Or in the shadow's fleeting form,  
that mocks the gazer's eye.
- 3 Guilty and frail, how shalt thou stand  
before thy sov'reign Lord?  
Can troubled and polluted springs  
a hallow'd stream afford?
- m* 4 Determin'd are the days that fly  
successive o'er thy head;  
The number'd hour is on the wing  
that lays thee with the dead.
- mp* 5 Great God! afflict not in thy wrath  
the short allotted span,  
That bounds the few and weary days  
of pilgrimage to man.
- 6 All nature dies, and lives again:  
the flow'r that paints the field,  
The trees that crown the mountain's  
brow,  
and boughs and blossoms yield,
- 7 Resign the honours of their form  
at Winter's stormy blast,  
And leave the naked leafless plain  
a desolated waste.
- m* 8 Yet soon reviving plants and flow'rs  
anew shall deck the plain;  
*c* The woods shall hear the voice of Spring,  
and flourish green again.
- mp* 9 But man forsakes this earthly scene,  
ah! never to return:  
Shall any foll'wing spring revive  
the ashes of the urn?
- m* 10 The mighty flood that rolls along  
its torrents to the main,  
Can ne'er recall its waters lost  
from that abyss again.
- 11 So days, and years, and ages past,  
descending down to night,  
Can henceforth never more return  
back to the gates of light:
- p* 12 And man, when laid in lonesome grave,  
shall sleep in Death's dark gloom,  
*mp* Until th' eternal morning wake  
the slumbers of the tomb.
- m* 13 O may the grave become to me  
the bed of peaceful rest,  
Whence I shall gladly rise at length,  
and mingle with the blest!
- 14 Cheer'd by this hope, with patient mind  
I'll wait Heav'n's high decree,  
Till the appointed period come,  
when death shall set me free.





My heart is fix'd, Lord; I will sing, And with my glo - ry praise.  
A - wake up psal - ter - y and harp; My - self I'll ear - ly raise.



## PARAPHRASES IX., X.

JOB xxvi. 6-14.

*St. Gregory; Abbey.*

- m* 1 Who can resist th' Almighty arm  
that made the starry sky?  
Or who elude the certain glance  
of God's all-seeing eye?
- mp* 2 From him no cov'ring veils our crimes;  
hell opens to his sight;  
And all Destruction's secret snares  
lie full disclos'd in light.
- m* 3 Firm on the boundless void of space  
he pois'd the steady pole,  
And in the circle of his clouds  
bade secret waters roll.
- 4 While nature's universal frame  
its Maker's pow'r reveals,  
His throne, remote from mortal eyes,  
an awful cloud conceals.
- 5 From where the rising day ascends,  
to where it sets in night,  
He compasses the floods with bounds,  
and checks their threat'ning might.
- p* 6 The pillars that support the sky  
tremble at his rebuke;  
Through all its caverns quakes the  
earth,  
as though its centre shook.

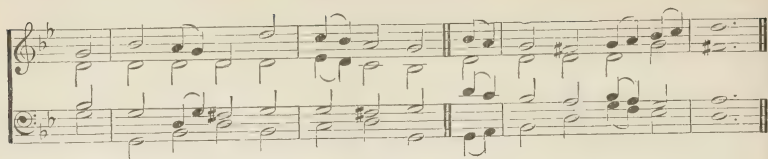
- m* 7 He brings the waters from their beds,  
although no tempest blows,  
And smites the kingdom of the proud  
without the hand of foes.
- mf* 8 With bright inhabitants above  
he fills the heav'nly land,  
And all the crooked serpent's breed  
dismay'd before him stand.
- mp* 9 Few of his works can we survey;  
*m* these few our skill transcend:  
*c* But the full thunder of his pow'r  
*m* what heart can comprehend?

## 10

Prov. i. 20-31.

*Denfield.*

- m* 1 IN streets, and op'nings of the gates,  
where pours the busy crowd,  
Thus heav'nly Wisdom lifts her voice,  
and cries to men aloud:
- mp* 2 How long, ye scorers of the truth,  
scornful will ye remain?  
How long shall fools their folly love,  
and hear my words in vain?
- m* 3 O turn, at last, at my reproof!  
and, in that happy hour,  
His bless'd effusions on your heart  
my Spirit down shall pour.



A - gainst us mind not for - mer sins; Thy ten - der mer - cies show;  
Let them pre - vent us speed - i - ly, For we're brought ver - y low.



## PARAPHRASES X., XI., XII.

*mp* 4 But since so long, with earnest voice,  
to you in vain I call,  
Since all my counsels and reproofs  
thus ineffectual fall;

5 The time will come, when humbled low,  
in Sorrow's evil day,  
Your voice by anguish shall be taught,  
*p* but taught too late, to pray.

6 When, like the whirlwind, o'er the deep  
comes Desolation's blast:  
Pray'r's then extorted shall be vain,  
the hour of mercy past.

*mp* 7 The choice you made has fix'd your  
for this is Heav'n's decree, [doom;  
That with the fruits of what he sow'd  
the sinner fill'd shall be.

11

PROV. iii. 13-17.

*Newington; Melrose.*

*mf* 1 O HAPPY is the man who hears  
Instruction's warning voice;  
And who celestial Wisdom makes  
his early, only choice.

*f* 2 For she has treasures greater far  
than east or west unfold;  
And her rewards more precious are  
than all their stores of gold.

*m* 3 In her right hand she holds to view  
a length of happy days;  
Riches, with splendid honours join'd,  
are what her left displays.

4 She guides the young with innocence,  
in pleasure's paths to tread,

*mf* A crown of glory she bestows  
upon the hoary head.

*f* 5 According as her labours rise,  
so her rewards increase;  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
and all her paths are peace.

12

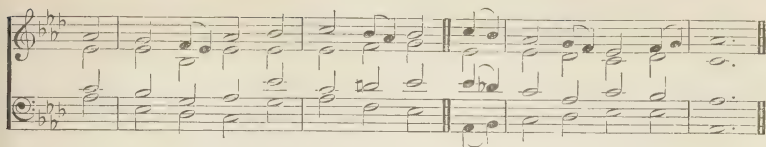
PROV. vi. 6-12.

*Eisfeld.*

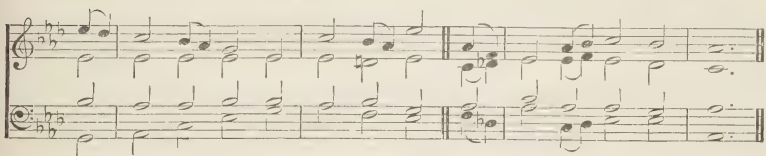
*m* 1 YE indolent and slothful! rise, \*  
View the ant's labours, and be wise;  
She has no guide to point her way,  
No ruler chiding her delay:

2 Yet see with what incessant cares  
She for the winter's storm prepares;  
In summer she provides her meat,  
And harvest finds her store complete.

*mp* 3 But when will slothful man arise?  
How long shall sleep seal up his eyes  
Sloth more indulgence still demands  
Sloth shuts the eyes, and folds the hand



You now must hear my voice no more; My Fa-ther calls me home;  
But soon from heav'n the Ho-ly Ghost, Your Com-fort-er, shall come.



## PARAPHRASES XII., XIII., XIV.

*m* 4 But mark the end; *mf* want shall assail,  
*mf* When all your strength and vigour fail;  
Want, like an armed man, shall rush  
The hoary head of age to crush.

## 13 PROV. viii. 22-36.

*Kilmarnock; St. Ethelreda.*

*mf* 1 KEEP silence, all ye sons of men,  
and hear with rev'rence due;  
Eternal Wisdom from above  
thus lifts her voice to you:  
*m* 2 I was th' Almighty's chief delight  
from everlasting days,  
Ere yet his arm was stretched forth  
the heav'n's and earth to raise.  
*vp* 3 Before the sea began to flow,  
and leave the solid land,  
*c* Before the hills and mountains rose,  
I dwelt at his right hand.  
*m* 4 When first he rear'd the arch of heav'n,  
and spread the clouds on air,  
When first the fountains of the deep  
he open'd, I was there.  
5 There I was with him, when he stretch'd  
his compass o'er the deep,  
And charg'd the ocean's swelling waves  
within their bounds to keep.

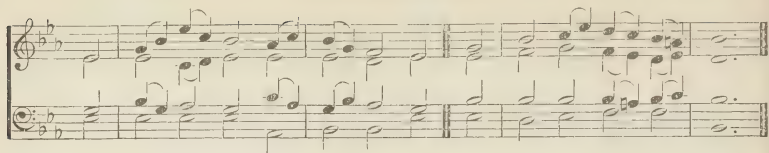
*mf* 6 With joy I saw th' abode prepar'd  
which men were soon to fill:  
Them from the first of days I lov'd,  
unchang'd, I love them still.

*mp* 7 Now therefore hearken to my words,  
ye children, and be wise:  
*m* Happy the man that keeps my ways;  
*d* the man that shuns them dies.  
*m* 8 Where dubious paths perplex the mind,  
direction I afford;  
*mf* Life shall be his that follows me,  
and favour from the Lord.  
*mp* 9 But he who scorns my sacred laws  
shall deeply wound his heart,  
*m* He courts destruction who contemns  
the counsel I impart.

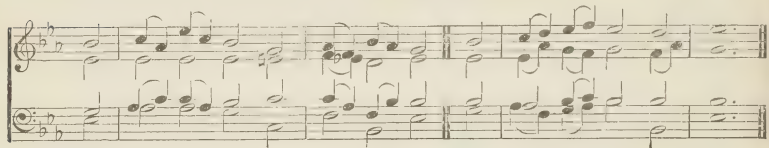
## 14 ECCLES. vii. 2-6.

*Rest; Holy Cross.*

*m* 1 WHILE others crowd the house of mirth,  
and haunt the gaudy show,  
Let such as would with Wisdom dwell,  
*d* frequent the house of woe.  
*mp* 2 Better to weep with those who weep,  
and share th' afflicted's smart,  
Than mix with fools in giddy joys  
that cheat and wound the heart.



Lo! what a glor-ious sight ap-pears To our ad-mir-ing eyes!  
The for-mer seas have pass'd a-way, The for-mer earth and skies.



## PARAPHRASES XIV., XV., XVI.

- mp* 3 When virtuous sorrow clouds the face,  
and tears bedim the eye,  
*m* The soul is led to solemn thought,  
and wafted to the sky.  
4 The wise in heart revisit oft  
grief's dark sequester'd cell;  
The thoughtless still with levity  
and mirth delight to dwell.  
5 The noisy laughter of the fool  
is like the crackling sound  
Of blazing thorns, which quickly fall  
in ashes to the ground.

## 15 ECCLES. ix. 4-6, 10.

*Soldau; Ely.*

- mp* 1 As long as life its term extends,  
Hope's blest dominion never ends;  
For while the lamp holds on to burn,  
The greatest sinner may return.  
2 Life is the season God hath giv'n  
To fly from hell, and rise to heav'n;  
*p* That day of grace fleets fast away,  
And none its rapid course can stay.  
3 The living know that they must die;  
But all the dead forgotten lie:  
Their mem'ry and their name is gone,  
Alike unknowing and unknown.

- 4 Their hatred and their love is lost,  
Their envy bury'd in the dust;  
They have no share in all that's done  
Beneath the circuit of the sun.  
*m* 5 Then what thy thoughts design to do,  
Still let thy hands with might pursue;  
*mp* Since no device nor work is found,  
Nor wisdom underneath the ground.  
6 In the cold grave, to which we haste,  
There are no acts of pardon past:  
But fix'd the doom of all remains,  
And everlasting silence reigns.

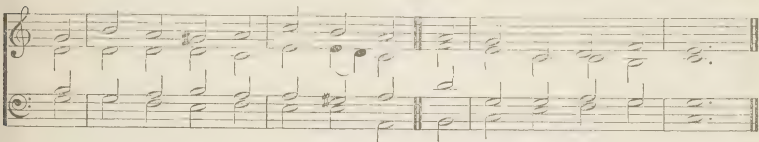
## 16 ECCLES. xii. 1.

*Belmont; Cowper*

- m* 1 In life's gay morn, when sprightly youth  
with vital ardour glows,  
And shines in all the fairest charms  
which beauty can disclose;  
2 Deep on thy soul, before its pow'rs  
are yet by vice enslav'd,  
Be thy Creator's glorious name  
and character engrav'd.  
*mp* 3 For soon the shades of grief shall cloud  
the sunshine of thy days;  
And cares, and toils, in endless round  
encompass all thy ways.



How ex - cel - lent in all the earth, Lord, our Lord, is thy name!  
 Who hast thy glo - ry far ad - vanc'd A - bove the star - ry frame.



## PARAPHRASES XVI., XVII., XVIII.

4 Soon shall thy heart the woes of age  
 in mournful groans deplore,  
 And sadly muse on former joys,  
 that now return no more.

## ISAIAH i. 10-19.

*St. Thomas; Solomon.*

- mf* 1 RULERS of Sodom! hear the voice  
 of heav'n's eternal Lord;  
 Men of Gomorrah! bend your ear  
 submissive to his word.
- 2 'Tis thus he speaks: *m* To what intent  
 are your oblations vain?  
 Why load my altars with your gifts,  
 polluted and profane?
- 3 Burnt-offerings long may blaze to  
 and incense cloud the skies; [heav'n,  
 The worship and the worshipper  
 are hateful in my eyes.
- 4 Your rites, your fasts, your pray'rs, I  
 and pomp of solemn days: [scorn,  
 I know your hearts are full of guile,  
 and crooked are your ways.
- pp* 5 But cleanse your hands, ye guilty race,  
 and cease from deeds of sin;  
 Learn in your actions to be just,  
 and pure in heart within.

6 Mock not my name with honours vain,  
 but keep my holy laws;  
*m* Do justice to the friendless poor,  
 and plead the widow's cause.

*mf* 7 Then though your guilty souls are  
 with sins of crimson die, [stain'd  
 Yet, through my grace, with snow  
 in whiteness they shall vie. [itself

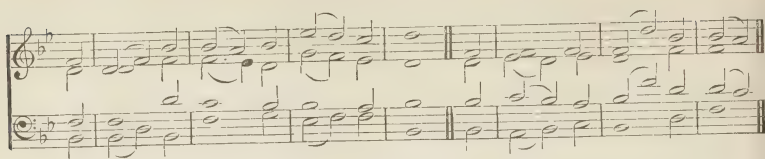
## 18

## ISAIAH ii. 2-6.

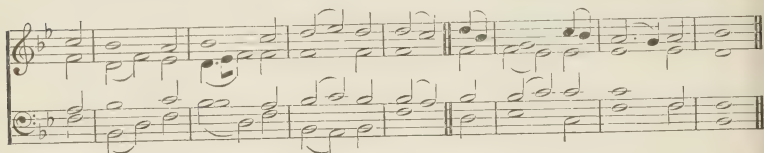
*Southwark; Crediton.*

- m* 1 BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord  
 in latter days shall rise  
 On mountain tops above the hills,  
 and draw the wond'ring eyes.
- mf* 2 To this the joyful nations round,  
 all tribes and tongues shall flow;  
 Up to the hill of God, they'll say,  
 and to his house we'll go.
- f* 3 The beam that shines from Sion hill  
 shall lighten ev'ry land;  
 The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs  
 shall all the world command.
- mf* 4 Among the nations he shall judge;  
 his judgments truth shall guide;  
 His sceptre shall protect the just,  
 and quell the sinner's pride.

## The Authentic Form.



Nev - er - the - less con - tin - ual - ly, O Lord, I am with thee:  
Thou dost me hold by my right hand, And still up - hold - est me.



## PARAPHRASES XVIII., XIX., XX.

*m* 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds  
disturb those peaceful years;  
To ploughshares men shall beat their  
swords,  
to pruning-hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts encount'ring hosts  
shall crowds of slain deplore:

*c* They hang the trumpet in the hall,  
and study war no more.

*f* 7 Come then, O house of Jacob! come  
to worship at his shrine;  
And, walking in the light of God,  
with holy beauties shine.

4 To us a Child of hope is born;  
to us a Son is giv'n;  
*mf* Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
*f* him all the hosts of heav'n.

*m* 5 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
for evermore ador'd,

*c* The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
the great and mighty Lord.

*f* 6 His pow'r increasing still shall spread,  
his reign no end shall know;  
Justice shall guard his throne above,  
and peace abound below.

## 19

## ISAIAH ix. 2-8.

*Greenwich; Caterham; Sudeley.*

*m* 1 THE race that long in darkness pin'd  
have seen a glorious light;

*c* The people dwell in day, who dwell  
in death's surrounding night.

*m* 2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun!  
the gath'ring nations come,

*mf* Joyous, as when the reapers bear  
the harvest treasures home.

*m* 3 For thou our burden hast remov'd,  
and quell'd th' oppressor's sway,  
Quick as the slaughter'd squadrons fell  
in Midian's evil day.

## 20

## ISAIAH xxvi. 1-7.

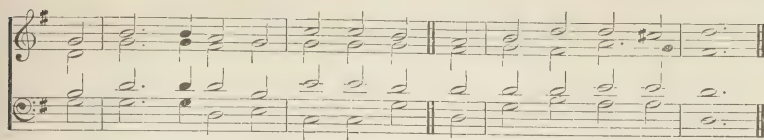
*Irish; Trust; Kornthal.*

*f* 1 How glorious Sion's courts appear,  
the city of our God!  
His throne he hath establish'd here,  
here fix'd his lov'd abode.

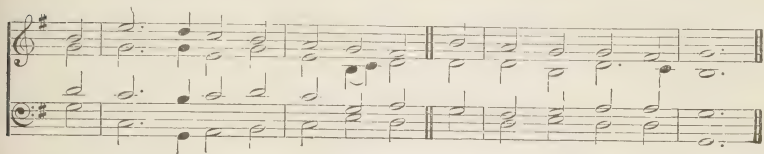
*mf* 2 Its walls, defended by his grace,  
no pow'r shall e'er o'erthrow,  
*f* Salvation is its bulwark sure  
against th' assailing foe.

3 Lift up the everlasting gates,  
the doors wide open fling;  
Enter, ye nations, who obey  
the statutes of our King.





I will show forth thy name un - to Those that my breth - ren are;  
A - midst the con - gre - ga - tion Thy praise I will de - clare.



## PARAPHRASES XX., XXI., XXII.

- m* 4 Here shall ye taste unmingled joys,  
and dwell in perfect peace,  
Ye, who have known JEHOVAH's  
and trusted in his grace. [name,  
*mf* 5 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,  
and banish all your fears;  
*f* Strength in the Lord JEHOVAH  
eternal as his years. [dwells  
*m* 6 What though the wicked dwell on high,  
*mf* his arm shall bring them low;  
Low as the caverns of the grave  
their lofty heads shall bow.  
*m* 7 Along the dust shall then be spread  
their tow'rs, that brave the skies:  
*mf* On them the needy's feet shall tread,  
and on their ruins rise.

21

ISAIAH xxxiii. 13-18.

*French; St. Fulbert*

- mf* 1 ATTEND, ye tribes that dwell remote,  
ye tribes at hand, give ear;  
Th' upright in heart alone have hope,  
the false in heart have fear.  
*m* 2 The man who walks with God in truth,  
and ev'ry guile disdains;  
Who hates to lift oppression's rod,  
and scorns its shameful gains;

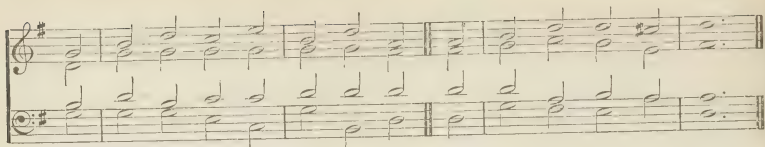
- 3 Whose soul abhors the impious bribe  
that tempts from truth to stray,  
And from th' enticing snares of vice  
who turns his eyes away:  
*mf* 4 His dwelling, 'midst the strength of  
shall ever stand secure; [rocks,  
His Father will provide his bread,  
his water shall be sure.  
*f* 5 For him the kingdom of the just  
afar doth glorious shine;  
*ff* And he the King of kings shall see  
in majesty divine.

22

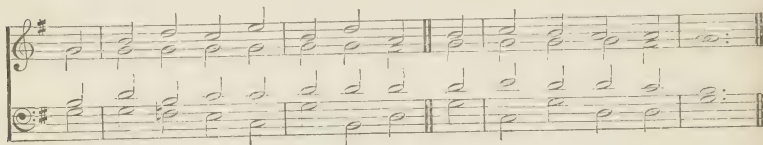
ISAIAH xl. 27-31.

*Salzburg; Holy Trinity.*

- mp* 1 WHY pour'st thou forth thine anxious  
despairing of relief, [plaint,  
As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cause,  
and did not heed thy grief?  
*m* 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not  
that firm remains on high [heard,  
The everlasting throne of Him  
who form'd the earth and sky?  
3 Art thou afraid his pow'r shall fail  
when comes thy evil day?  
And can an all-creating arm  
grow weary or decay?



Teach me, O Lord, the per - fect way Of thy pre - cepts di - vine,  
And to ob - serve it to the end I shall my heart in - cline.



## PARAPHRASES XXII., XXIII.

- mf* 4 Supreme in wisdom as in pow'r  
the Rock of ages stands ;  
*m* Though him thou canst not see, nor  
the working of his hands. [trace  
*mf* 5 He gives the conquest to the weak,  
supports the fainting heart ;  
And courage in the evil hour  
his heav'nly aids impart.  
*mp* 6 Mere human pow'r shall fast decay,  
and youthful vigour cease ;  
*m* But they who wait upon the Lord,  
in strength shall still increase.  
*mf* 7 They with unweary'd feet shall tread  
the path of life divine ;  
With growing ardour onward move,  
with growing brightness shine.  
8 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar,  
their wings are faith and love,  
*c* Till, past the cloudy regions here,  
they rise to heav'n above.

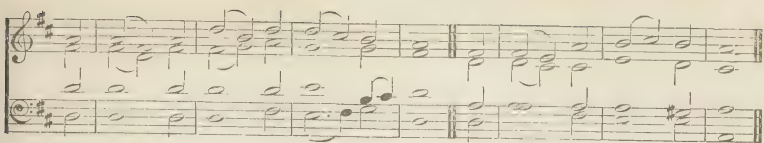
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ISAIAH xlii. 1-13.

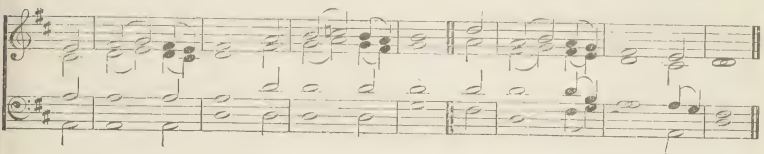
*Ver.* 1-11, *Gloucester ; Scarborough.*  
12-15, *Nativity ; St. George.*

- m* 1 BEHOLD my Servant ! see him rise  
exalted in my might !  
*c* Him have I chosen, and in him  
I place supreme delight.

- m* 2 On him, in rich effusion pour'd,  
my Spirit shall descend ;  
My truths and judgments he shall show  
to earth's remotest end.  
*mp* 3 Gentle and still shall be his voice,  
no threats from him proceed ;  
The smoking flax he shall not quench,  
nor break the bruised reed.  
*m* 4 The feeble spark to flames he'll raise ;  
the weak will not despise ;  
Judgment he shall bring forth to truth,  
and make the fallen rise.  
5 The progress of his zeal and pow'r  
shall never know decline,  
*c* Till foreign lands and distant isles  
receive the law divine.  
*m* 6 He who erected heav'n's bright arch,  
and bade the planets roll,  
Who peopled all the climes of earth,  
and form'd the human soul,  
7 Thus saith the Lord, Thee have I rais'd  
my Prophet thee install ;  
In right I've rais'd thee, and in strength  
I'll succour whom I call.  
8 I will establish with the lands  
a covenant in thee,  
*c* To give the Gentile nations light,  
and set the pris'ners free :



Ye heav'ns, send forth your song of praise! Earth, raise your voice be - low!  
Let hills and moun-tains join the hymn, And joy through na - ture flow.



## PARAPHRASES XXIII., XXIV.

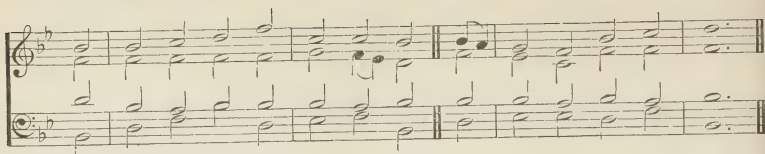
- f* 9 Asunder burst the gates of brass;  
the iron fetters fall;  
And gladsome light and liberty  
are straight restor'd to all.  
10 I am the Lord, and by the name  
of great JEHOVAH known;  
No idol shall usurp my praise,  
nor mount into my throne.  
11 Lo! former scenes, predicted once,  
conspicuous rise to view;  
And future scenes, predicted now,  
shall be accomplish'd too.  
12 Sing to the Lord in joyful strains!  
let earth his praise resound,  
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,  
and fill the isles around!  
13 O city of the Lord! begin  
the universal song;  
And let the scatter'd villages  
the cheerful notes prolong.  
14 Let Kedar's wilderness afar  
lift up its lonely voice;  
And let the tenants of the rock  
with accents rude rejoice;  
15 Till 'midst the streams of distant lands  
the islands sound his praise;  
And all combin'd, with one accord,  
JEHOVAH's glories raise.

## 24

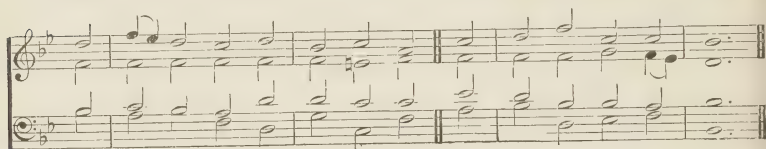
ISAIAH xlix. 13-17.

*Zion; Manchester; Artaxerxes.*

- f* 1 YE heav'ns, send forth your song of  
praise!  
earth, raise your voice below!  
Let hills and mountains join the hymn,  
and joy through nature flow.  
*mf* 2 Behold how gracious is our God!  
hear the consoling strains,  
In which he cheers our drooping hearts,  
and mitigates our pains.  
*mp* 3 Cease ye, when days of darkness come,  
in sad dismay to mourn,  
*m* As if the Lord could leave his saints  
forsaken or forlorn.  
4 Can the fond mother e'er forget  
the infant whom she bore?  
*mf* And can its plaintive cries be heard,  
nor move compassion more?  
*mp* 5 She may forget: nature may fail  
a parent's heart to move;  
*mf* But Sion on my heart shall dwell  
in everlasting love.  
6 Full in my sight, upon my hands  
I have engrav'd her name:  
*f* My hands shall build her ruin'd walls,  
and raise her broken frame.



With me thy ser - vant, in thy grace, Deal boun - ti - ful - ly, Lord;  
That by thy fa - vour I may live, And du - ly keep thy word.



## PARAPHRASE XXV.

## 25

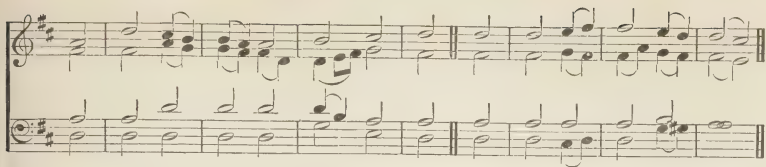
## ISAIAH liii.

*Ver. 1-11, St. Mary; Burford.*

*12-16, St. Lawrence; Ravensburg.*

- mp* 1 How few receive with cordial faith  
the tidings which we bring!  
How few have seen the arm reveal'd  
of heav'n's eternal King!
- 2 The Saviour comes! no outward pomp  
bespeaks his presence nigh;  
No earthly beauty shines in him  
to draw the carnal eye.
- 3 Fair as a beauteous tender flow'r  
amidst the desert grows,  
So slighted by a rebel race  
the heav'nly Saviour rose.
- p* 4 Rejected and despis'd of men,  
behold a man of woe!  
Grief was his close companion still  
through all his life below.
- mp* 5 Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,  
ours were the woes he bore:
- d* Pangs, not his own, his spotless soul  
with bitter anguish tore.
- p* 6 We held him as condemn'd by Heav'n,  
an outcast from his God,  
While for our sins he groan'd, he bled,  
beneath his Father's rod.

- m* 7 His sacred blood hath wash'd our souls  
from sin's polluted stain;  
His stripes have heal'd us, and his death  
reviv'd our souls again.
- mp* 8 We all, like sheep, had gone astray  
in ruin's fatal road:  
On him were our transgressions laid;  
he bore the mighty load.
- p* 9 Wrong'd and oppress'd, how meekly  
in patient silence stood!  
Mute, as the peaceful harmless lamb,  
when brought to shed its blood.
- 10 Who can his generation tell?  
from prison see him led!  
With impious show of law condemn'd  
and number'd with the dead.
- 11 'Midst sinners low in dust he lay;  
the rich a grave supply'd:  
Unspotted was his blameless life;  
unstain'd by sin he dy'd.
- m* 12 Yet God shall raise his head on high  
though thus he brought him low;  
His sacred off'ring, when complete,  
shall terminate his woe.
- 13 For, saith the Lord, my pleasure  
shall prosper in his hand;
- mf* His shall a num'rous offspring be,  
and still his honours stand.



Be - hold, how good a thing it is, And how be - com - ing well,  
To - geth - ersuch as breth - ren are In u - ni - ty to dwell! In u - ni - ty to dwell!



## PARAPHRASES XXV., XXVI.

- f* 14 His soul, rejoicing, shall behold  
the purchase of his pain;  
And all the guilty whom he sav'd  
shall bless Messiah's reign.
- 15 He with the great shall share the spoil,  
and baffle all his foes;  
Though rank'd with sinners here he fell,  
a conqueror he rose.
- n* 16 He dy'd to bear the guilt of men,  
that sin might be forgiv'n:  
*f* He lives to bless them and defend,  
and plead their cause in heav'n.

26

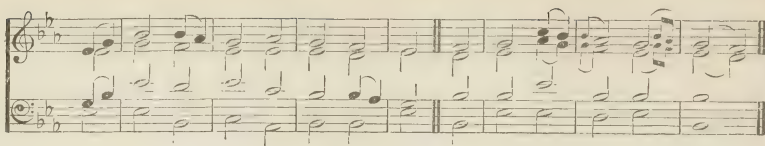
## ISAIAH lv.

*St. Leonard; Huddersfield; St. Mirren.*

- n* 1 Ho! ye that thirst, approach the spring  
where living waters flow:  
Free to that sacred fountain all  
without a price may go.
- p* 2 How long to streams of false delight  
will ye in crowds repair?  
How long your strength and substance  
on trifles, light as air? [waste
- a* 3 My stores afford those rich supplies  
that health and pleasure give:  
Incline your ear, and come to me;  
the soul that hears shall live.

- 4 With you a cov'nant I will make,  
that ever shall endure;  
The hope which gladden'd David's heart  
my mercy hath made sure.
- mf* 5 Behold he comes! your leader comes,  
with might and honour crown'd;  
A witness who shall spread my name  
to earth's remotest bound.
- 6 See! nations hasten to his call  
from ev'ry distant shore;  
Isles, yet unknown, shall bow to him,  
and Isr'el's God adore.
- mp* 7 Seek ye the Lord while yet his ear  
is open to your call;  
While offer'd mercy still is near,  
before his footstool fall.
- 8 Let sinners quit their evil ways,  
their evil thoughts forego,  
*c* And God, when they to him return,  
returning grace will show.
- m* 9 He pardons with o'erflowing love:  
for, hear the voice divine!  
My nature is not like to yours,  
nor like your ways are mine:
- mf* 10 But far as heav'n's resplendent orbs  
beyond earth's spot extend,  
As far my thoughts, as far my ways,  
your ways and thoughts transcend.





O send thy light forth and thy truth; Let them be guides to me,  
And bring me to thine ho - ly hill, Ev'n where thy dwell-ings be.



## PARAPHRASES XXVI., XXVII., XXVIII.

- m* 11 And as the rains from heav'n distil,  
nor thither mount again,  
But swell the earth with fruitful  
juice,  
and all its tribes sustain:  
*mf* 12 So not a word that flows from me  
shall ineffectual fall;  
But universal nature prove  
obedient to my call.  
*f* 13 With joy and peace shall then be led  
the glad converted lands;  
The lofty mountains then shall sing,  
the forests clap their hands.  
14 Where briers grew 'midst barren wilds,  
shall firs and myrtles spring;  
And nature, through its utmost bounds,  
eternal praises sing.

27

ISAIAH Ivii. 15, 16.

*Palestrina; Iconium; St. Hugh.*

- m* 1 THUS speaks the high and lofty One;  
ye tribes of earth, give ear;  
The words of your Almighty King  
with sacred rev'rence hear:  
*mf* 2 Amidst the majesty of heav'n  
my throne is fix'd on high;  
And through eternity I hear  
the praises of the sky:

- mp* 3 Yet, looking down, I visit oft  
the humble hallow'd cell;  
And with the penitent who mourn  
'tis my delight to dwell;  
*m* 4 The downcast spirit to revive,  
the sad in soul to cheer;  
And from the bed of dust the man  
of heart contrite to rear.  
5 With me dwells no relentless wrath  
against the human race;  
The souls which I have form'd shall  
a refuge in my grace. [find

28

ISAIAH lviii. 5-9.

*Emmanuel; Glencairn.*

- m* 1 ATTEND, and mark the solemn fast  
which to the Lord is dear;  
Disdain the false unhallow'd mask  
which vain dissemblers wear.  
*mp* 2 Do I delight in sorrow's dress?  
saith he who reigns above;  
The hanging head and rueful look,  
will they attract my love?  
*m* 3 Let such as feel oppression's load  
thy tender pity share:  
And let the helpless, homeless poor,  
be thy peculiar care.



# INVOCATION—continued.



Then will I to God's al-tar go, To God my chief-est joy: Yea, God, my  
God, thy name to praise My harp, my harp, my harp I will em-ploy, I will em-ploy.



## PARAPHRASES XXVIII., XXIX., XXX.

4 Go, bid the hungry orphan be  
with thy abundance blest;  
Invite the wand'rer to thy gate,  
and spread the couch of rest.

5 Let him who pines with piercing cold  
by thee be warm'd and clad;  
Be thine the blissful task to make  
the downcast mourner glad.

*mf* 6 Then, bright as morning, shall come  
in peace and joy, thy days; [forth,  
*c* And glory from the Lord above  
shall shine on all thy ways.

29

LAMENT. iii. 37-40.

*St. James; Moravia.*

*mf* 1 AMIDST the mighty, where is he  
who saith, and it is done?

*m* Each varying scene of changeful life  
is from the Lord alone.

2 He gives in gladsome bow'rs to dwell,  
or clothes in sorrow's shroud;  
His hand hath form'd the light, his hand  
hath form'd the dark'ning cloud.

*p* 3 Why should a living man complain  
beneath the chast'ning rod?

*mp* Our sins afflict us; and the cross  
must bring us back to God.

*m* 4 O sons of men! with anxious care  
your hearts and ways explore;  
Return from paths of vice to God:  
return, and sin no more!

30

HOSEA vi. 1-4.

*Belmont; Eden; Holy Cross.*

*m* 1 COME, let us to the Lord our God  
with contrite hearts return;  
Our God is gracious, nor will leave  
the desolate to mourn.

2 His voice commands the tempest forth,  
and stills the stormy wave;

*mf* And though his arm be strong to smite,  
'tis also strong to save.

*p* 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd;  
*mp* the dawn shall bring us light:

*mf* God shall appear, and we shall rise  
with gladness in his sight.

*m* 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,  
shall know him, and rejoice;

*c* His coming like the morn shall be,  
like morning songs his voice.

*m* 5 As dew upon the tender herb,  
diffusing fragrance round;  
As show'rs that usher in the spring,  
and cheer the thirsty ground:



'Tis fin - ish'd, 'tis fin - ish'd— was his la - test voice; These  
sa - cred ac - cents o'er, He bow'd his head, gave up the ghost,



## PARAPHRASES XXX., XXXI., XXXII.

*f* 6 So shall his presence bless our souls,  
and shed a joyful light;  
That hallow'd morn shall chase away  
the sorrows of the night.

31

MICAH vi. 6-9.

*Westminster.*

- m* 1 THUS speaks the heathen: How shall  
man  
the Pow'r Supreme adore?  
With what accepted off'rings come  
his mercy to implore?  
2 Shall clouds of incense to the skies  
with grateful odour speed?  
Or victims from a thousand hills  
upon the altar bleed?  
3 Does justice nobler blood demand  
to save the sinner's life?  
Shall, trembling, in his offspring's side  
the father plunge the knife?  
*mp* 4 No: God rejects the bloody rites  
which blindfold zeal began;  
*m* His oracles of truth proclaim  
the message brought to man.  
*mf* 5 He what is good hath clearly shown,  
O favour'd race! to thee;  
And what doth God require of those  
who bend to him the knee?

*m* 6 Thy deeds, let sacred justice rule;  
thy heart, let mercy fill;  
And, walking humbly with thy God,  
to him resign thy will.

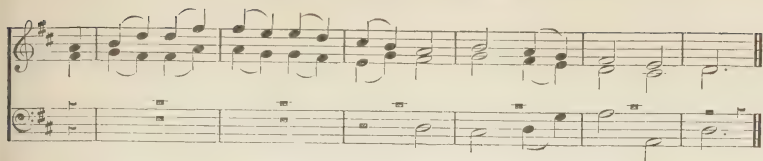
32

HABAK. iii. 17, 18.

*St. Frances; Sawley; Bunyan.*

- mp* 1 WHAT though no flow'rs the fig-tree  
clothe,  
though vines their fruit deny,  
The labour of the olive fail,  
and fields no meat supply?  
2 Though from the fold, with sad surprise,  
my flock cut off I see;  
Though famine pine in empty stalls,  
where herds were wont to be?  
*m* 3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,  
and glory in his love;  
*mf* In him I'll joy, who will the God  
of my salvation prove.  
4 He to my tardy feet shall lend  
the swiftness of the roe;  
Till, rais'd on high, I safely dwell  
beyond the reach of woe.  
*f* 5 God is the treasure of my soul,  
the source of lasting joy;  
A joy which want shall not impair,  
nor death itself destroy.

# REDEMPTION—continued.



And suf - fer'd pain no more, and suf - fer'd pain no more.  
'Tis fin - ish'd, 'tis fin - ish'd— The Mes - si - ah dies For sins, but



## PARAPHRASES XXXIII., XXXIV.

33

### MATTH. vi. 9-14.

*Kedron; Langdon; St. Margaret.*

- m* 1 FATHER of all! we bow to thee,  
who dwell'st in heav'n ador'd;  
But present still through all thy  
works,  
the universal Lord.
- c* 2 For ever hallow'd be thy name  
by all beneath the skies;  
And may thy kingdom still advance,  
till grace to glory rise.
- n* 3 A grateful homage may we yield,  
with hearts resign'd to thee;  
And as in heav'n thy will is done,  
on earth so let it be.
- 4 From day to day we humbly own  
the hand that feeds us still:  
Give us our bread, and teach to rest  
contented in thy will.
- p* 5 Our sins before thee we confess;  
O may they be forgiv'n!  
As we to others mercy show,  
we mercy beg from Heav'n.
- n* 6 Still let thy grace our life direct;  
from evil guard our way;  
And in temptation's fatal path  
permit us not to stray.

- mf* 7 For thine the pow'r, the kingdom thine;  
all glory's due to thee:  
*f* Thine from eternity they were,  
and thine shall ever be.

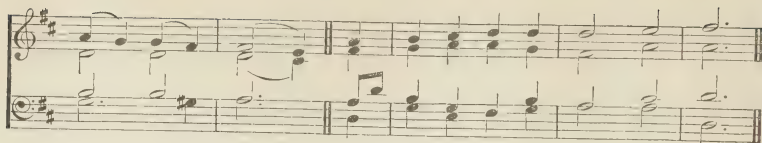
34

### MATTH. xi. 25-30.

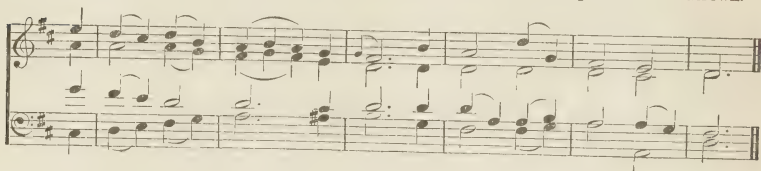
*St. Bernard; Rest.*

- m* 1 THUS spoke the Saviour of the world,  
and rais'd his eyes to heav'n:  
To thee, O Father! Lord of all,  
eternal praise be giv'n.
- 2 Thou to the pure and lowly heart  
hast heav'nly truth reveal'd;  
Which from the self-conceited mind  
thy wisdom hath conceal'd.
- 3 Ev'n so! thou, Father, hast ordain'd  
thy high decree to stand;  
Nor men nor angels may presume  
the reason to demand.
- 4 Thou only know'st the Son: from thee  
my kingdom I receive;  
And none the Father know but they  
who in the Son believe.
- mp* 5 Come then to me, all ye who groan,  
with guilt and fears oppress;  
Resign to me the willing heart,  
and I will give you rest.

# REDEMPTION—continued.



not his own; The great re-demp-tion is com-plete,  
And Sa-tan's pow'r o'er-thrown, and Sa-tan's pow'r o'er-thrown.



## PARAPHRASES XXXIV., XXXV., XXXVI.

- m* 6 Take up my yoke, and learn of me  
the meek and lowly mind;  
And thus your weary troubled souls  
repose and peace shall find.
- mp* 7 For light and gentle is my yoke;  
the burden I impose
- m* Shall ease the heart, which groan'd be-  
neath a load of woes. [fore

35

MATTH. xxvi. 26-29.

*Communion.*

- p* 1 'Twas on that night, when doom'd to  
The eager rage of ev'ry foe, [know  
That night in which he was betray'd,  
The Saviour of the world took bread:
- mp* 2 And, after thanks and glory giv'n  
To him that rules in earth and heav'n,  
That symbol of his flesh he broke,  
And thus to all his foll'wers spoke:
- m* 3 My broken body thus I give  
For you, for all; take, eat, and live;  
And oft the sacred rite renew,  
That brings my wondrous love to view.
- 4 Then in his hands the cup he rais'd,  
And God anew he thank'd and prais'd;  
While kindness in his bosom glow'd,  
And from his lips salvation flow'd.

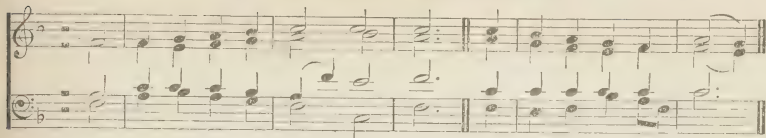
- 5 My blood I thus pour forth, he cries,  
To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;  
In this the covenant is seal'd,  
And Heav'n's eternal grace reveal'd.
- mf* 6 With love to man this cup is fraught,  
Let all partake the sacred draught;  
Through latest ages let it pour,  
In mem'ry of my dying hour.

36

LUKE i. 46-56.

*Ladbroke; St. David.*

- f* 1 My soul and spirit, fill'd with joy,  
my God and Saviour praise,  
Whose goodness did from poor estate  
his humble handmaid raise.
- m* 2 Me bless'd of God, the God of might,  
all ages shall proclaim;
- c* From age to age his mercy lasts,  
and holy is his name.
- mf* 3 Strength with his arm th' Almighty  
show'd;  
the proud his looks abas'd;  
*f* He cast the mighty to the ground,  
the meek to honour rais'd.
- 4 The hungry with good things were fill'd  
the rich with hunger pin'd:  
He sent his servant Isr'el help,  
and call'd his love to mind;



Ye gates, lift up your heads on high; Ye doors that last for aye,  
Be lift - ed up, that so the King Of glo - ry en - ter may.



## PARAPHRASES XXXVI., XXXVII., XXXVIII.

5 Which to our fathers' ancient race  
his promise did ensure,  
To Abrah'm and his chosen seed,  
for ever to endure.

37

LUKE ii. 8-15.

*Prætorius; Old 44th.*

- m* 1 WHILE humble shepherds watch'd  
their flocks  
in Bethleh'm's plains by night,  
*c* An angel sent from heav'n appear'd,  
and fill'd the plains with light.  
*m* 2 Fear not, he said, *mp* (for sudden dread  
had seiz'd their troubled mind;)  
*mp* Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
to you, and all mankind.  
*mf* 3 To you, in David's town, this day  
is born, of David's line,  
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
and this shall be the sign:  
*m* 4 The heav'nly Babe you there shall find  
to human view display'd,  
*mp* All meanly wrapt in swaddling bands,  
and in a manger laid.  
*m* 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
appear'd a shining throng  
Of angels, praising God; and thus  
address'd their joyful song:

*f* 6 All glory be to God on high,  
and to the earth be peace;  
Good-will is shown by Heav'n to men,  
and never more shall cease.

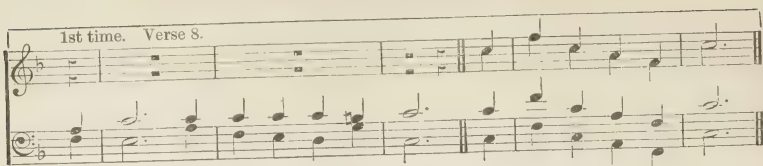
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LUKE ii. 25-33.

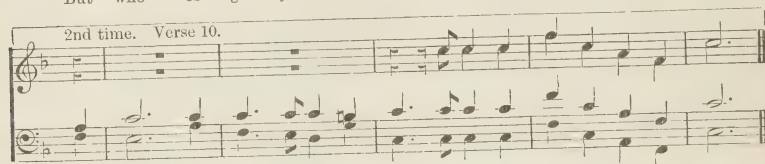
*St. Leonard; Harnal.*

- m* 1 JUST and devout old Simeon liv'd;  
to him it was reveal'd,  
That Christ, the Lord, his eyes should  
see  
ere death his eyelids seal'd.  
2 For this consoling gift of Heav'n  
to Isr'el's fallen state,  
From year to year with patient hope  
the aged saint did wait.  
*mf* 3 Nor did he wait in vain; for, lo!  
revolving years brought round,  
In season due, the happy day,  
which all his wishes crown'd.  
4 When Jesus, to the temple brought  
by Mary's pious care,  
As Heav'n's appointed rites requir'd,  
to God was offer'd there,  
*m* 5 Simeon into those sacred courts  
a heav'nly impulse drew;  
*mf* He saw the Virgin hold her Son,  
and straight his Lord he knew.

# ST. GEORGE'S, EDINBURGH—continued.



But who of glo - ry is the King? The migh - ty Lord is this;



But who is he that is the King—the King of glo - ry? who is this?

## PARAPHRASES XXXVIII., XXXIX.

- m* 6 With holy joy upon his face  
the good old father smil'd;  
Then fondly in his wither'd arms  
he clasp'd the promis'd child:
- mp* 7 And while he held the heav'n-born  
Babe,  
ordain'd to bless mankind,  
Thus spoke, with earnest look, and  
heart  
exulting, yet resign'd:
- m* 8 Now, Lord! according to thy word,  
let me in peace depart;  
Mine eyes have thy salvation seen,  
and gladness fills my heart.
- 9 At length my arms embrace my Lord,  
now let their vigour cease;  
At last my eyes my Saviour see,  
now let them close in peace.
- mf* 10 This great salvation, long prepar'd,  
and now disclos'd to view,  
Hath prov'd thy love was constant  
still,  
and promises were true.
- f* 11 That Sun I now behold, whose light  
shall heathen darkness chase;  
And rays of brightest glory pour  
around thy chosen race.

## 39

LUKE iv. 18, 19.

*St. George; Winchester; St. Saviour.*

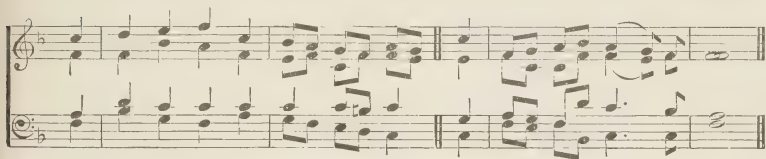
- mf* 1 HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour  
comes!  
the Saviour promis'd long;  
*f* Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,  
and ev'ry voice be song!
- mf* 2 On him the Spirit, largely shed,  
exerts its sacred fire;  
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
his holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes! the pris'ners to relieve,  
in Satan's bondage held;  
The gates of brass before him burst,  
the iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes! from dark'ning scales of  
to clear the inward sight; [vice  
And on the eye-balls of the blind  
to pour celestial light.
- mp* 5 He comes! the broken hearts to bind,  
the bleeding souls to cure;  
And with the treasures of his grace  
t' enrich the humble poor.
- m* 6 The sacred year has now revolv'd,  
accepted of the Lord,
- mf* When Heav'n's high promise is fulfill'd  
and Isr'el is restor'd.



# ST. GEORGE'S, EDINBURGH—continued.



Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might And strong in bat - tle is—  
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might And strong in bat - tle is.



## PARAPHRASES XXXIX., XL., XLI.

**7** Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace !  
thy welcome shall proclaim ;  
*f* And heav'n's exalted arches ring  
with thy most honour'd name.

**40**

LUKE xv. 13-25.

*Ballerma. Chant 263.*

*m* **1** THE wretched prodigal behold  
in mis'ry lying low,  
Whom vice had sunk from high estate,  
and plung'd in want and woe.  
*np* **2** While I, despis'd and scorn'd, he cries,  
starve in a foreign land,  
*m* The meanest in my father's house  
is fed with bounteous hand :  
**3** I'll go, and with a mourning voice,  
fall down before his face :  
*np* Father ! I've sinn'd 'gainst Heav'n and  
nor can deserve thy grace. [thee,  
*m* **4** He said, and hasten'd to his home,  
to seek his father's love :  
*mf* The father sees him from afar,  
and all his bowels move.  
**5** He ran, and fell upon his neck,  
embrac'd and kiss'd his son :  
*m* The grieving prodigal bewail'd  
the follies he had done.

*mp* **6** No more, my father, can I hope  
to find paternal grace ;  
My utmost wish is to obtain  
a servant's humble place.

*mf* **7** Bring forth the fairest robe for him,  
the joyful father said ;  
To him each mark of grace be shown,  
and ev'ry honour paid.

*m* **8** A day of feasting I ordain ;  
let mirth and song abound :  
*c* My son was dead, and lives again !  
was lost, and now is found !

*f* **9** Thus joy abounds in paradise  
among the hosts of heav'n,  
Soon as the sinner quits his sins,  
repents, and is forgiv'n.

**41**

JOHN iii. 14-19.

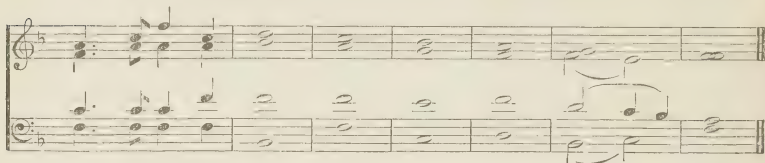
*Prætorius ; St. Stephen ; Milton.*

*m* **1** As when the Hebrew prophet rais'd  
the brazen serpent high,  
The wounded look'd, and straight were  
the people ceas'd to die : [cur'd,  
*mf* **2** So from the Saviour on the cross  
a healing virtue flows ;  
Who looks to him with lively faith  
is sav'd from endless woes.

# ST. GEORGE'S, EDINBURGH—continued.



Hal - le-lu - jah, hal - le-lu - jah, hal - le-lu - jah, hal - le-lu - jah,  
hal - le-lu - jah. A - men, A - men, A - men.



## PARAPHRASES XLI., XLII., XLIII.

- m* 3 For God gave up his Son to death,  
so gen'rous was his love,  
*mf* That all the faithful might enjoy  
eternal life above.  
*m* 4 Not to condemn the sons of men  
the Son of God appear'd;  
No weapons in his hand are seen,  
nor voice of terror heard:  
5 He came to raise our fallen state,  
and our lost hopes restore:  
*c* Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,  
and bids us fear no more.  
*p* 6 But vengeance just for ever lies  
on all the rebel race,  
Who God's eternal Son despise,  
and scorn his offer'd grace.

42

JOHN xiv. 1-7.

*St. Minver; Bunyan.*

- m* 1 LET not your hearts with anxious  
be troubled or dismay'd; [thoughts  
But trust in Providence divine,  
and trust my gracious aid.  
2 I to my Father's house return;  
there num'rous mansions stand,  
*mf* And glory manifold abounds  
through all the happy land.

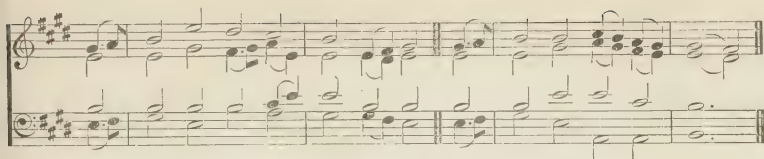
- m* 3 I go your entrance to secure,  
and your abode prepare;  
*mf* Regions unknown are safe to you,  
when I, your friend, am there.  
*m* 4 Thence shall I come, when ages close,  
to take you home with me;  
*mf* There we shall meet to part no more,  
and still together be.  
5 I am the way, the truth, the life:  
*m* no son of human race,  
But such as I conduct and guide,  
shall see my Father's face.

43

JOHN xiv. 25-28.

*Warburton; Olivet; Spohr.*

- mp* 1 You now must hear my voice no more  
my Father calls me home;  
*m* But soon from heav'n the Holy Ghost  
your Comforter, shall come.  
2 That heav'nly Teacher, sent from God  
shall your whole soul inspire:  
Your minds shall fill with sacred truth  
your hearts with sacred fire.  
*mp* 3 Peace is the gift I leave with you;  
my peace to you bequeath;  
*m* Peace that shall comfort you through  
and cheer your souls in death. [li



Bless'd be JE - HO - VAH, Is - r'el's God, To all e - ter - ni - ty:

Let all the peo - ple say, A - men. Praise to the Lord give ye— Praise to the Lord give ye.



# PARAPHRASES XLIII., XLIV., XLV.

4 I give not as the world bestows,  
with promise false and vain;  
Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound the  
in which my words remain. [heart

6 'Tis finish'd—Legal worship ends,  
and gospel ages run;  
All old things now are past away,  
and a new world begun.

## 4 JOHN XIX. 30.

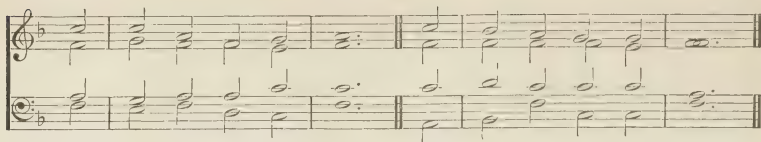
*Graefenberg; Sudeley; Redemption.*

*p* 1 BEHOLD the Saviour on the cross,  
a spectacle of woe!  
See from his agonizing wounds  
the blood incessant flow;  
*p* 2 Till death's pale ensigns o'er his cheek  
and trembling lips were spread;  
Till light forsook his closing eyes,  
and life his drooping head!  
*p* 3 'Tis finish'd—was his latest voice;  
these sacred accents o'er,  
*d* He bow'd his head, gave up the ghost,  
and suffer'd pain no more.  
*p* 4 'Tis finish'd—The Messiah dies  
for sins, but not his own;  
*c* The great redemption is complete,  
and Satan's pow'r o'erthrown.  
*p* 5 'Tis finish'd—All his groans are past;  
*m* his blood, his pain, and toils,  
Have fully vanquished our foes,  
and crown'd him with their spoils.

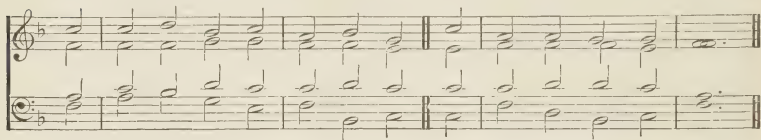
## 45 ROMANS II. 4-8.

*Burford; Martyrs; Metzler.*

*m* 1 UNGRATEFUL sinners! whence this scorn  
of God's long-suff'ring grace?  
And whence this madness that insults  
th' Almighty to his face?  
*mp* 2 Is it because his patience waits,  
and pitying bowels move,  
You multiply transgressions more,  
and scorn his offer'd love?  
*m* 3 Dost thou not know, self-blinded man!  
his goodness is design'd  
To wake repentance in thy soul,  
and melt thy harden'd mind?  
*mp* 4 And wilt thou rather choose to meet  
th' Almighty as thy foe,  
*d* And treasure up his wrath in store  
against the day of woe?  
*mp* 5 Soon shall that fatal day approach  
that must thy sentence seal,  
*c* And righteous judgments, now un-  
in awful pomp reveal; [known,



Lord, haste me to de - liver; With speed, Lord, suc - cour me.  
Let them that for my soul do seek Sham'd and con - found - ed be.



## PARAPHRASES XLV., XLVI., XLVII., XLVIII.

- m* 6 While they, who full of holy deeds  
to glory seek to rise,  
*c* Continuing patient to the end,  
shall gain th' immortal prize.

## 46

## ROMANS iii. 19-22.

*St. Ann; Sudeley.*

- mp* 1 VAIN are the hopes the sons of men  
upon their works have built;  
Their hearts by nature are unclean,  
their actions full of guilt.  
*p* 2 Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,  
without one vaunting word;  
And, humbled low, confess their guilt  
before heav'n's righteous Lord.  
*m* 3 No hope can on the law be built  
of justifying grace;  
The law, that shows the sinner's guilt,  
condemns him to his face.  
*mf* 4 Jesus! how glorious is thy grace!  
when in thy name we trust,  
Our faith receives a righteousness  
that makes the sinner just.

## 47

## ROMANS vi. 1-7.

*Abbey; Lancaster.*

- m* 1 AND shall we then go on to sin,  
that grace may more abound?

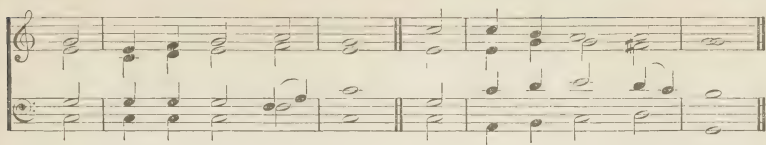
- mp* Great God, forbid that such a thought  
should in our breast be found!  
*m* 2 When to the sacred font we came,  
did not the rite proclaim,  
That, wash'd from sin, and all its stains,  
new creatures we became?  
*mf* 3 With Christ the Lord we dy'd to sin:  
with him to life we rise,  
*c* To life, which now begun on earth,  
is perfect in the skies.  
*mf* 4 Too long enthralld to Satan's sway,  
we now are slaves no more:  
*f* For Christ hath vanquish'd death and  
our freedom to restore. [sin,

## 48

## ROMANS viii. 31-39.

*Eden; Dedham; Tiverton.*

- m* 1 LET Christian faith and hope dispel  
the fears of guilt and woe;  
The Lord Almighty is our friend,  
and who can prove a foe?  
2 He who his Son, most dear and lov'd,  
gave up for us to die,  
Shall he not all things freely give  
that goodness can supply?  
*mf* 3 Behold the best, the greatest gift,  
of everlasting love!



O daugh-ter, take good heed, In - cline, and give good ear;  
Thou must for - get thy kin - dred all, And fa - ther's house most dear.



## PARAPHRASES XLVIII., XLIX.

Behold the pledge of peace below,  
and perfect bliss above!

4 Where is the judge who can condemn,  
since God hath justify'd?

Who shall charge those with guilt or  
crime  
for whom the Saviour dy'd?

5 The Saviour dy'd, but rose again  
triumphant from the grave;

*c* And pleads our cause at God's right  
*f* hand,  
omnipotent to save.

*mf* 6 Who then can e'er divide us more  
from Jesus and his love,  
Or break the sacred chain that binds  
the earth to heav'n above?

*mp* 7 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,  
and days of darkness fall;

*c* Through him all dangers we'll defy,  
and more than conquer all.

*mf* 8 Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,  
nor time's destroying sway,  
Can e'er efface us from his heart,  
or make his love decay.

9 Each future period that will bless  
as it has bless'd the past;

*c* He lov'd us from the first of time,  
he loves us to the last.

## 49

## 1 CORINTH. xiii.

*Barrow; Artaxerxes.*

*m* 1 THOUGH perfect eloquence adorn'd  
my sweet persuading tongue,  
Though I could speak in higher strains  
than ever angel sung;

2 Though prophecy my soul inspir'd,  
and made all myst'ries plain:  
Yet, were I void of Christian love,  
*mp* these gifts were all in vain.

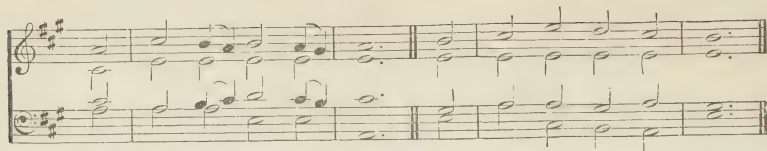
*m* 3 Nay, though my faith with boundless  
pow'r  
ev'n mountains could remove,  
*mf* I still am nothing, if I'm void  
of charity and love.

*m* 4 Although with lib'ral hand I gave  
my goods the poor to feed,  
*mf* Nay, gave my body to the flames,  
still fruitless were the deed.

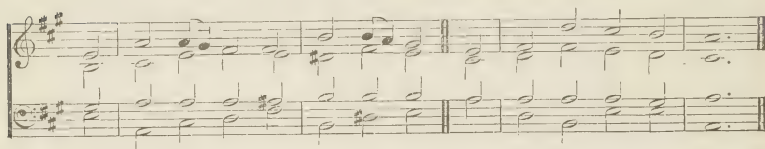
*mp* 5 Love suffers long; love envies not;  
but love is ever kind;  
She never boasteth of herself,  
nor proudly lifts the mind.

*m* 6 Love harbours no suspicious thought,  
is patient to the bad;  
Griev'd when she hears of sins and  
and in the truth is glad. [crimes,





My heart in - dit - ing is Good mat - ter in a song:  
I speak the things that I have made, Which to the King be - long.



## PARAPHRASES XLIX., L

- m* 7 Love no unseemly carriage shows,  
nor selfishly confin'd;  
She glows with social tenderness,  
and feels for all mankind.
- mp* 8 Love beareth much, much she believes,  
and still she hopes the best;  
Love meekly suffers many a wrong,  
though sore with hardship press'd.
- m* 9 Love still shall hold an endless reign  
in earth and heav'n above,  
When tongues shall cease, and prophets  
and ev'ry gift but love. [fail,
- mf* 10 Here all our gifts imperfect are;  
but better days draw nigh,  
When perfect light shall pour its rays,  
and all those shadows fly.
- m* 11 Like children here we speak and think,  
anus'd with childish toys;
- mf* But when our pow'rs their manhood  
we'll scorn our present joys. [reach,
- m* 12 Now dark and dim, as through a glass,  
are God and truth beheld;
- mf* Then shall we see as face to face,  
and God shall be unveil'd.
- 13 Faith, Hope, and Love, now dwell on  
and earth by them is blest; [earth,
- f* But Faith and Hope must yield to  
of all the graces best. [Love,

- 14 Hope shall to full fruition rise,  
and Faith be sight above:  
These are the means, but this the end;  
for saints for ever love.

## 50 1 CORINTH. xv. 52-58.

*St. Nicholas; St. Gregory; Brighton.*

- mp* 1 WHEN the last trumpet's awful voice  
this rending earth shall shake,  
When op'ning graves shall yield their  
and dust to life awake; [charge,
- m* 2 Those bodies that corrupted fell  
shall incorrupted rise,
- c* And mortal forms shall spring to life  
immortal in the skies.
- mf* 3 Behold what heav'nly prophets sung  
is now at last fulfill'd,  
That Death should yield his ancient  
reign,  
and, vanquish'd, quit the field.
- m* 4 Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,  
and thus begin to sing:
- mf* O Grave! where is thy triumph now?  
and where, O Death! thy sting?
- m* 5 Thy sting was sin, and conscious guilt,  
'twas this that arm'd thy dart:  
The law gave sin its strength and force  
to pierce the sinner's heart:





My heart in - dit - ing is Good mat - ter in a song:  
I speak the things that I have made, Which to the King be - long.



## PARAPHRASES L., LI.

*mf* 6 But God, whose name be ever bless'd!  
disarms that foe we dread,  
And makes us conqu'rors when we die,  
through Christ our living head.

*m* 7 Then stedfast let us still remain,  
though dangers rise around,

*mf* And in the work prescrib'd by God  
yet more and more abound;

8 Assur'd that though we labour now,  
we labour not in vain,

*f* But, through the grace of heav'n's great  
th' eternal crown shall gain. [Lord,

*m* 4 We know, that when the soul, un-  
shall from this body fly, [cloth'd,  
'Twill animate a purer frame  
with life that cannot die.

*mf* 5 Such are the hopes that cheer the just:  
these hopes their God hath giv'n;

His Spirit is the earnest now,  
and seals their souls for heav'n.

*m* 6 We walk by faith of joys to come,  
faith grounded on his word;  
But while this body is our home,  
we mourn an absent Lord.

*mf* 7 What faith rejoices to believe,  
we long and pant to see;  
We would be absent from the flesh,  
and present, Lord! with thee.

8 But still, or here, or going hence,  
to this our labours tend,  
That, in his service spent, our life  
may in his favour end.

*mp* 9 For, lo! before the Son, as judge,  
th' assembled world shall stand,  
To take the punishment or prize  
from his unerring hand.

*m* 10 Impartial retributions then  
our diff'rent lives await;  
Our present actions, good or bad,  
shall fix our future fate.

51

2 CORINTH. v. 1-11.

*Glencairn; Neander.*

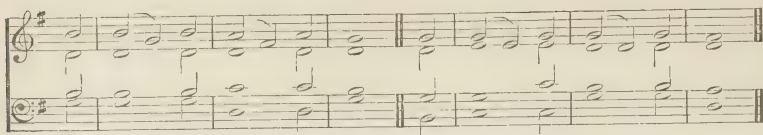
*mp* 1 SOON shall this earthly frame, dis-  
solv'd,

in death and ruins lie;

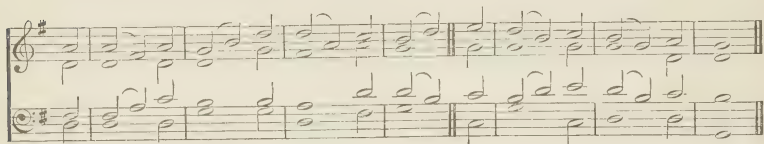
*m* But better mansions wait the just,  
prepar'd above the sky.

2 An house eternal, built by God,  
shall lodge the holy mind,  
When once those prison walls have  
by which 'tis now confin'd. [fall'n

*mp* 3 Hence, burden'd with a weight of clay,  
we groan beneath the load,  
Waiting the hour which sets us free,  
and brings us home to God.



What man is he that fears The Lord, and doth him serve?  
Him shall he teach the way that he Shall choose, and still ob-serve.



## PARAPHRASES LII., LIII.

52

PHILIP. ii. 6-12.

*Newington; St. Bernard.*

- m* 1 YE who the name of Jesus bear,  
his sacred steps pursue;  
And let that mind which was in him  
be also found in you.
- 2 Though in the form of God he was,  
his only Son declar'd,  
Nor to be equally ador'd  
as robb'ry did regard;
- mp* 3 His greatness he for us abas'd,  
for us his glory veild;  
In human likeness dwelt on earth,  
his majesty conceal'd:
- 4 Nor only as a man appears,  
but stoops a servant low;  
Submits to death, nay, bears the  
cross,  
in all its shame and woe.
- m* 5 Hence God this gen'rous love to men  
with honours just hath crown'd,  
And rais'd the name of Jesus far  
above all names renown'd:
- mf* 6 That at this name, with sacred awe,  
each humble knee should bow,  
*c* Of hosts immortal in the skies,  
and nations spread below:

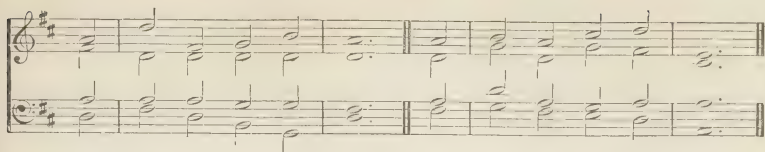
- mf* 7 That all the prostrate pow'rs of hell  
might tremble at his word,  
*c* And ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry tongue,  
confess that he is Lord.

53

1 THESS. iv. 13-28.

*Farningham; Ballerma.*

- mp* 1 TAKE comfort, Christians, when your  
friends  
in Jesus fall asleep;  
Their better being never ends;  
why then dejected weep?
- 2 Why inconsolable, as those  
to whom no hope is giv'n?  
Death is the messenger of peace,  
and calls the soul to heav'n.
- m* 3 As Jesus dy'd, and rose again  
victorious from the dead;
- mf* So his disciples rise, and reign  
with their triumphant Head.
- mp* 4 The time draws nigh, when from the  
clouds  
Christ shall with shouts descend,  
And the last trumpet's awful voice  
the heav'ns and earth shall rend.
- m* 5 Then they who live shall changed be,  
and they who sleep shall wake:



My heart in - dit - ing is Good mat - ter in a song:  
I speak the things that I have made, Which to the King be - long.



## PARAPHRASES LIII., LIV., LV.

The graves shall yield their ancient charge,

and earth's foundations shake.

*f* 6 The saints of God, from death set free,  
with joy shall mount on high;  
The heav'nly hosts with praises loud  
shall meet them in the sky.

*mf* 7 Together to their Father's house  
with joyful hearts they go;  
And dwell for ever with the Lord,  
beyond the reach of woe.

*m* 8 A few short years of evil past,  
we reach the happy shore,  
Where death-divided friends at last  
shall meet, to part no more.

54

2 TIM. i. 12.

*St. Peter; Sawley.*

*m* 1 I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,  
or to defend his cause,

*c* Maintain the glory of his cross,  
and honour all his laws.

*mf* 2 Jesus, my Lord! *m* I know his name,  
*m* his name is all my boast;  
Nor will he put my soul to shame,  
nor let my hope be lost.

*mf* 3 I know that safe with him remains,  
protected by his pow'r,

What I've committed to his trust,  
till the decisive hour.

*f* 4 Then will he own his servant's name  
before his Father's face,  
And in the New Jerusalem  
appoint my soul a place.

55

2 TIM. iv. 6-8, 18.

*St. Ann; Eden; Holy Trinity.*

*p* 1 My race is run; my warfare's o'er;  
the solemn hour is nigh,  
When, offer'd up to God, my soul  
shall wing its flight on high.

*mp* 2 With heav'nly weapons I have fought  
the battles of the Lord;  
Finish'd my course, and kept the faith,  
depending on his word.

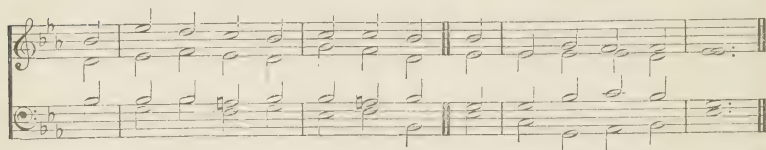
*mf* 3 Henceforth there is laid up for me  
a crown which cannot fade;  
The righteous Judge at that great  
day  
shall place it on my head.

*m* 4 Nor hath the Sov'reign Lord decreed  
this prize for me alone;  
But for all such as love like me  
th' appearance of his Son.

*mf* 5 From ev'ry snare and evil work  
his grace shall me defend,



Lord, bless and pi - ty us, Shine on us with thy face:  
That th'earth thy way, and na - tions all May know thy sav - ing grace.



# PARAPHRASES LV., LVI., LVII.

*mf* And to his heav'nly kingdom safe  
shall bring me in the end.

56

TITUS iii. 3-9.

*London New; Jackson.*

*mp* 1 How wretched was our former state,  
when, slaves to Satan's sway,  
With hearts disorder'd and impure,  
o'erwhelm'd in sin we lay!

*mf* 2 But, O my soul! for ever praise,  
for ever love his name,  
Who turn'd thee from the fatal paths  
of folly, sin, and shame.

*m* 3 Vain and presumptuous is the trust  
which in our works we place,

*mf* Salvation from a higher source  
flows to the human race.

*m* 4 'Tis from the mercy of our God  
that all our hopes begin;  
His mercy sav'd our souls from death,  
and wash'd our souls from sin.

5 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,  
its sacred fire imparts,  
Refines our dross, and love divine  
rekindles in our hearts.

*mf* 6 Thence rais'd from death, we live anew;  
and, justify'd by grace,

*f* We hope in glory to appear,  
and see our Father's face.

*m* 7 Let all who hold this faith and hope  
in holy deeds abound;  
Thus faith approves itself sincere,  
by active virtue crown'd.

57

HEB. iv. 14-16.

*Caithness; St. Ethelreda; Faith.*

*m* 1 JESUS, the Son of God, who once  
for us his life resign'd,

*mf* Now lives in heav'n, our great High  
Priest,  
and never-dying friend.

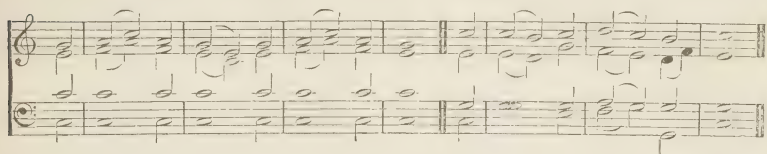
2 Through life, through death, let us to  
him  
with constancy adhere;  
Faith shall supply new strength, and  
shall banish ev'ry fear. [hope]

*m* 3 To human weakness not severe  
is our High Priest above;  
His heart o'erflows with tenderness,  
his bowels melt with love.

*mp* 4 With sympathetic feelings touch'd,  
he knows our feeble frame;  
He knows what sore temptations are,  
for he has felt the same.



God good and up - right is: The way he'll sin - ners show.  
The meek in judg - ment he will guide, And make his path to know.



## PARAPHRASES LVII., LVIII., LIX.

- m* 5 But though he felt temptation's pow'r,  
unconquer'd he remain'd;  
Nor, 'midst the frailty of our frame,  
by sin was ever stain'd.  
*mp* 6 As, in the days of feeble flesh,  
he pour'd forth cries and tears;  
*m* So, though exalted, still he feels  
what ev'ry Christian bears.  
*mf* 7 Then let us, with a filial heart,  
come boldly to the throne  
Of grace supreme, to tell our griefs,  
and all our wants make known:  
*m* 8 That mercy we may there obtain  
for sins and errors past,  
*mf* And grace to help in time of need,  
while days of trial last.

## 58 ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

*Commandments; Retreat; Barossa; Raleigh.*

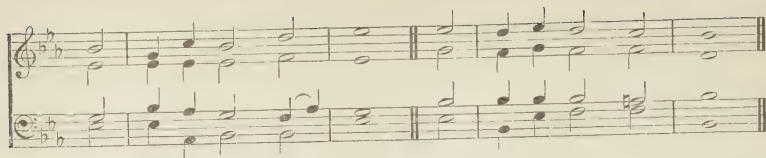
- m* 1 WHERE high the heav'nly temple stands,  
The house of God not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our nature wears,  
The guardian of mankind appears.  
*mp* 2 He who for men their surety stood,  
And pour'd on earth his precious blood,  
*m* Pursues in heav'n his mighty plan,  
The Saviour and the friend of man.

- mp* 3 Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a brother's eye;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.  
*m* 4 Our fellow-suff'rer yet retains  
A fellow-feeling of our pains;  
And still remembers in the skies  
*d* His tears, his agonies, and cries.  
*mp* 5 In ev'ry pang that rends the heart,  
The Man of sorrows had a part;  
*m* He sympathizes with our grief,  
And to the suff'rer sends relief.  
*mf* 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,  
Let us make all our sorrows known;  
And ask the aids of heav'nly pow'r  
To help us in the evil hour.

## 59 HEB. xii. 1-13.

*Jackson; St. Fulbert; Leamington.*

- m* 1 BEHOLD what witnesses unseen  
encompass us around;  
Men, once like us, with suff'ring try'd,  
but now with glory crown'd.  
*mf* 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspir'd,  
begin the Christian race,  
And, freed from each encumb'ring  
their holy footsteps trace. [weight,



The migh-ty God, the Lord, Hath spo-ken, and did call  
The earth, from ris - ing of the sun, To where he hath his fall.



## PARAPHRASES LIX., LX.

- f* 3 Behold a witness nobler still,  
who trod affliction's path,  
Jesus, at once the finisher  
and author of our faith.
- m* 4 He for the joy before him set,  
so gen'rous was his love,  
*c* Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame,  
and now he reigns above.
- mp* 5 If he the scorn of wicked men  
with patience did sustain,  
*m* Becomes it those for whom he dy'd  
to murmur or complain?
- mp* 6 Have ye like him to blood, to death,  
the cause of truth maintain'd?  
And is your heav'nly Father's voice  
forgotten or disdain'd?
- m* 7 My son, saith he, with patient mind  
endure the chast'ning rod;  
Believe, when by afflictions try'd,  
that thou art lov'd by God.
- 8 His children thus most dear to him,  
their heav'nly Father trains,  
Through all the hard experience led  
of sorrows and of pains.
- 9 We know he owns us for his sons,  
when we correction share;  
Nor wander as a bastard race,  
without our Father's care.

- mp* 10 A father's voice with rev'rence we  
on earth have often heard;  
*m* The Father of our spirits now  
demands the same regard.
- 11 Parents may err; but he is wise,  
nor lifts the rod in vain;  
His chast'nings serve to cure the soul  
by salutary pain.
- mp* 12 Affliction, when it spreads around,  
may seem a field of woe;  
*m* Yet there, at last, the happy fruits  
of righteousness shall grow.
- mf* 13 Then let our hearts no more despond,  
our hands be weak no more;  
Still let us trust our Father's love,  
his wisdom still adore.

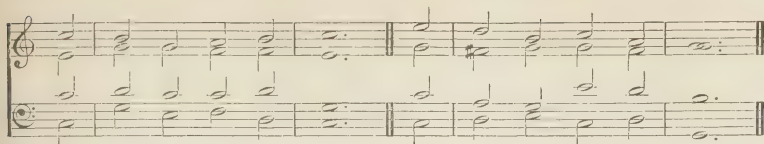
## 60

HEB. xiii. 20, 21.

*St. Agnes, Durham; Lyra.*

- mf* 1 FATHER of peace, and God of love!  
we own thy pow'r to save,  
That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose  
victorious o'er the grave.
- 2 Him from the dead thou brought'st  
when, by his sacred blood, [again,  
Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore,  
th' eternal cov'nant stood.





O daugh-ter, take good heed, In-cline, and give good ear;  
Thou must for-get thy kin-dred all, And fa-ther's house most dear.



## PARAPHRASES LX., LXI., LXII.

- mp* 3 O may thy Spirit seal our souls,  
and mould them to thy will,  
That our weak hearts no more may  
stray,  
but keep thy precepts still;  
*m* 4 That to perfection's sacred height  
we nearer still may rise,  
And all we think, and all we do,  
be pleasing in thine eyes.

# 61

1 PETER i. 3-5.  
*French; Gloucester; St. David.*

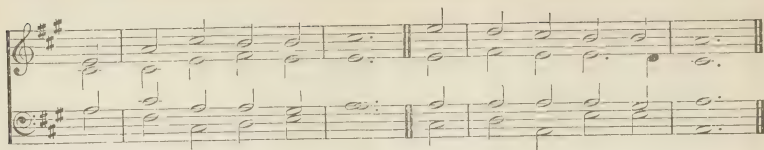
- f* 1 BLESS'D be the everlasting God,  
the Father of our Lord;  
Be his abounding mercy prais'd,  
his majesty ador'd.  
*m* 2 When from the dead he rais'd his Son,  
and call'd him to the sky,  
*mf* He gave our souls a lively hope  
that they should never die.  
3 To an inheritance divine  
he taught our hearts to rise;  
*c* 'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,  
unfading in the skies.  
*m* 4 Saints by the pow'r of God are kept  
till the salvation come:  
*mf* We walk by faith as strangers here;  
but Christ shall call us home.

## 62

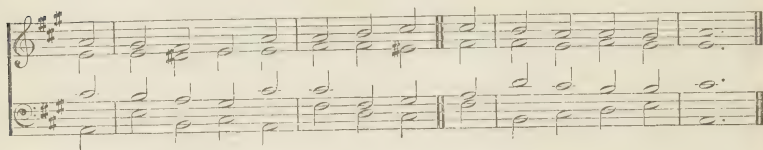
## 2 PETER iii. 3-14.

*St. Nicholas. Chant 243.*

- m* 1 Lo! in the last of days behold  
a faithless race arise;  
Their lawless lust their only rule;  
and thus the scoffer cries;  
*mf* 2 Where is the promise, deem'd so true,  
that spoke the Saviour near?  
E'er since our fathers slept in dust,  
no change has reach'd our ear.  
3 Years roll'd on years successive glide,  
since first the world began,  
And on the tide of time still floats,  
secure, the bark of man.  
*m* 4 Thus speaks the scoffer; but his  
words  
conceal the truth he knows,  
That from the waters' dark abyss  
the earth at first arose.  
5 But when the sons of men began  
with one consent to stray,  
At Heav'n's command a deluge swept  
the godless race away.  
*mp* 6 A diff'rent fate is now prepar'd  
for Nature's trembling frame;  
Soon shall her orbs be all enwrapt  
in one devouring flame.



Thy sword gird on thy thigh, Thou that art most of might:  
Ap - pear in dread - ful ma - jes - ty, And in thy glo - ry bright.



## PARAPHRASES LXII., LXIII.

- mp* 7 Reserv'd are sinners for the hour  
when to the gulf below,  
Arm'd with the hand of sov'reign pow'r,  
the Judge consigns his foe.
- 8 Though now, ye just! the time appears  
protracted, dark, unknown,
- m* An hour, a day, a thousand years,  
to heav'n's great Lord are one.
- 9 Still all may share his sov'reign grace,  
in ev'ry change secure;  
The meek, the suppliant contrite race,  
shall find his mercy sure.
- 10 The contrite race he counts his friends,  
forbids the suppliant's fall;  
Condemns reluctant, but extends  
the hope of grace to all.
- mp* 11 Yet as the night-wrapp'd thief who  
to seize th' expected prize, [lurks  
Thus steals the hour when Christ shall  
and thunder rend the skies. [come,
- 12 Then at the loud, the solemn peal,  
the heav'ns shall burst away;  
The elements shall melt in flame  
at Nature's final day.
- m* 13 Since all this frame of things must end,  
as Heav'n has so decreed,  
How wise our inmost thoughts to guard,  
and watch o'er ev'ry deed;

- 14 Expecting calm th' appointed hour,  
when, Nature's conflict o'er,  
*mf* A new and better world shall rise,  
where sin is known no more.

## 63

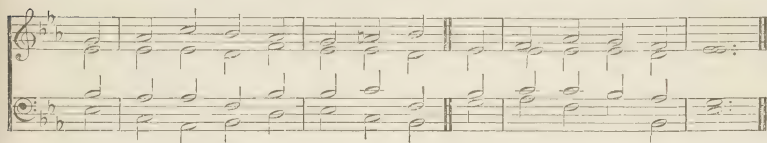
## 1 JOHN iii. 1-4.

Newington; Ravensburg.

- mf* 1 BEHOLD th' amazing gift of love  
the Father hath bestow'd  
On us, the sinful sons of men.  
to call us sons of God!
- mp* 2 Conceal'd as yet this honour lies,  
by this dark world unknown,  
A world that knew not when he came,  
ev'n God's eternal Son.
- mf* 3 High is the rank we now possess;  
but higher we shall rise;  
Though what we shall hereafter be  
is hid from mortal eyes:
- f* 4 Our souls, we know, when he appears  
shall bear his image bright;  
For all his glory, full disclos'd,  
shall open to our sight.
- m* 5 A hope so great, and so divine,  
may trials well endure;
- mf* And purge the soul from sense and sin  
as Christ himself is pure.



The daugh - ter of the King All glor - ious is with - in ;  
And with em - broi - der - ies of gold Her gar - ments wrought have been.



## PARAPHRASES LXIV., LXV.

64

REV. i. 5-9.

*York ; Bon Accord.*

- m* 1 To him that lov'd the souls of men,  
and wash'd us in his blood,  
*mf* To royal honours rais'd our head,  
and made us priests to God ;  
*f* 2 To him let ev'ry tongue be praise,  
and ev'ry heart be love !  
All grateful honours paid on earth,  
and nobler songs above !  
*m* 3 Behold, on flying clouds he comes !  
his saints shall bless the day ;  
*p* While they that pierc'd him sadly  
in anguish and dismay. [mourn  
*m* 4 I am the First, and I the Last :  
time centres all in me ;  
*f* Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,  
and evermore shall be.

With vials full of odours rich,  
and harps of sweetest sound.

- 3 These odours are the pray'rs of saints,  
these sounds the hymns they raise ;  
God bends his ear to their requests,  
he loves to hear their praise.  
4 Who shall the Father's record search,  
and hidden things reveal ?  
*f* Behold the Son that record takes,  
and opens ev'ry seal !  
*mf* 5 Hark how th' adoring hosts above  
with songs surround the throne !  
Ten thousand thousand are their  
tongues ;  
but all their hearts are one.  
*m* 6 Worthy the Lamb that dy'd, they cry,  
to be exalted thus ;  
*mf* Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,  
for he was slain for us.  
*f* 7 To him be pow'r divine ascrib'd,  
and endless blessings paid ;  
Salvation, glory, joy, remain  
for ever on his head !  
8 Thou hast redeem'd us with thy blood,  
and set the pris'ners free ;  
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to  
God,  
and we shall reign with thee.

65

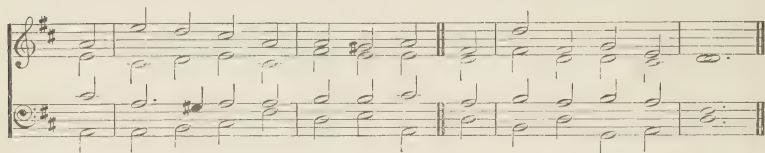
REV. v. 6-14.

*St. Magnus ; Lebanon ; Effingham.*

- m* 1 BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb  
amidst his Father's throne ;  
*f* Prepare new honours for his name,  
and songs before unknown.  
*m* 2 Lo ! elders worship at his feet ;  
the church adores around,



My peo - ple Is - r'el hear, Speak will I from on high,  
A - gainst thee I will tes - ti - fy; God, ev'n thy God, am I.



## PARAPHRASES LXV., LXVI., LXVII.

- m* 9 From ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tongue,  
thou brought'st thy chosen race;  
And distant lands and isles have shar'd  
*mf* the riches of thy grace.  
10 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
or on the earth below,  
*c* With fields, and floods, and ocean's  
to thee their homage show. [shores,  
*f* 11 To Him who sits upon the throne,  
the God whom we adore,  
And to the Lamb that once was slain,  
be glory evermore.

66

REV. vii. 13-17.

*Emmanuel; St. Asaph.*

- m* 1 How bright these glorious spirits shine!  
whence all their white array?  
How came they to the blissful seats  
of everlasting day?  
*mp* 2 Lo! these are they from suff'rings great,  
who came to realms of light,  
*c* And in the blood of Christ have wash'd  
those robes which shine so bright.  
*f* 3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand  
before the throne on high,  
And serve the God they love, amidst  
the glories of the sky.

- 4 His presence fills each heart with joy  
tunes ev'ry mouth to sing:  
By day, by night, the sacred courts  
with glad hosannahs ring.  
*mf* 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
nor suns with scorching ray;  
*f* God is their sun, whose cheering beams  
diffuse eternal day.  
*mf* 6 The Lamb which dwells amidst the  
shall o'er them still preside; [throne  
Feed them with nourishment divine,  
and all their footsteps guide.  
*f* 7 'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,  
where living streams appear;  
And God the Lord from ev'ry eye  
shall wipe off ev'ry tear.

67

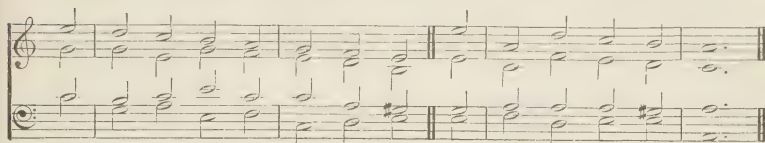
REV. xxi. 1-9.

*Ver. 1-7, Warwick; Huddersfield.*  
*8-12, Iconium; Coleshill.*

- mf* 1 Lo! what a glorious sight appears  
to our admiring eyes!  
The former seas have pass'd away,  
the former earth and skies.  
2 From heav'n the New Jerus'lem comes,  
all worthy of its Lord;  
*f* See all things now at last renew'd,  
and paradise restor'd!

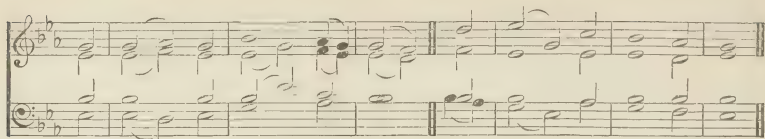


Turn un - to me thy face, And to me mer - cy show;  
Be - cause that I am des - o - late, And am brought ver - y low.



## PARAPHRASE LXVII.

- 3 Attending angels shout for joy,  
and the bright armies sing;  
*mf* Mortals ! behold the sacred seat  
of your descending King !
- 4 The God of glory down to men  
removes his bless'd abode ;  
*f* He dwells with men ; his people they,  
and he his people's God.
- m* 5 His gracious hand shall wipe the tears  
from ev'ry weeping eye :  
*c* And pains and groans, and griefs and  
and death itself, shall die. [fears,
- m* 6 Behold, I change all human things !  
saith he, whose words are true ;  
*mf* Lo ! what was old is pass'd away,  
and all things are made new.
- m* 7 I am the First, and I the Last,  
through endless years the same ;  
I AM, is my memorial still,  
and my eternal name.
- mf* 8 Ho, ye that thirst ! to you my grace  
shall hidden streams disclose,  
And open full the sacred spring,  
whence life for ever flows.
- 9 Bless'd is the man that overcomes ;  
I'll own him for a son ;  
A rich inheritance rewards  
the conquests he hath won.
- mp* 10 But bloody hands and hearts unclean,  
and all the lying race,  
The faithless, and the scoffing crew,  
who spurn at offer'd grace ;
- 11 They, seiz'd by justice, shall be doom'd  
in dark abyss to lie,  
*d* And in the fiery burning lake  
the second death shall die.
- mp* 12 O may we stand before the Lamb,  
when earth and seas are fled,  
*m* And hear the Judge pronounce our  
with blessings on our head ! [name,



God good, and up - right is: The way he'll sin - ners show.  
The meek in judg - ment he will guide, And make his path to know.



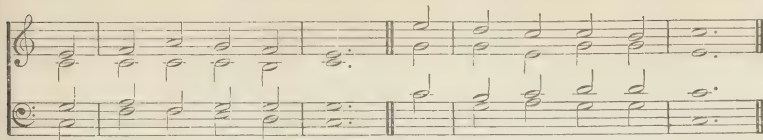
## HYMNS.

### 1 *Newington; St. David. Chant 242.*

- mf* 1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God!  
my rising soul surveys,  
*f* Transported with the view, I'm lost  
in wonder, love, and praise.  
2 O how shall words, with equal warmth,  
the gratitude declare  
That glows within my ravish'd heart!  
but Thou canst read it there.  
*m* 3 Thy providence my life sustain'd,  
and all my wants redrest,  
When in the silent womb I lay,  
and hung upon the breast.  
4 To all my weak complaints and cries  
thy mercy lent an ear,  
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd  
to form themselves in pray'r.  
5 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul  
thy tender care bestow'd,

- Before my infant heart conceiv'd  
from whom these comforts flow'd.  
6 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth  
with heedless steps I ran;  
*mf* Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,  
and led me up to man:  
*m* 7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and  
it gently clear'd my way; [deaths,  
And through the pleasing snares of vice,  
more to be fear'd than they.  
8 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou  
with health renew'd my face;  
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
reviv'd my soul with grace.  
*mf* 9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss  
hath made my cup run o'er;  
And, in a kind and faithful friend,  
hath doubled all my store.  
*f* 10 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
my daily thanks employ;





Lord, bless and pi - ty us, Shine on us with thy face:  
That th' earth thy way, and na - tions all May know thy sav - ing grace.



## HYMNS I., II., III.

Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
that tastes these gifts with joy.

*mf* 11 Through ev'ry period of my life  
thy goodness I'll proclaim;

*f* And after death, in distant worlds,  
resume the glorious theme.

*mf* 12 When nature fails, and day and night  
divide thy works no more,  
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,  
thy mercy shall adore.

13 Through all eternity to thee  
a joyful song I'll raise;

*f* For, oh! eternity's too short  
to utter all thy praise.

And, nightly to the list'ning earth,  
Repeats the story of her birth;  
*mf* 4 While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

*m* 5 What though in solemn silence all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?  
What though no real voice, nor sound,  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?

*mf* 6 In Reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
For ever singing, as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is divine."

2 Otterbourne; Ernan.

*f* 1 THE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.

*m* 2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's pow'r display;

*c* And publishes to ev'ry land  
The work of an Almighty hand.

*m* 3 Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,

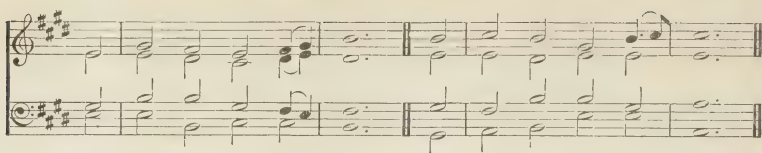
3 Dundee.

*mp* 1 WHEN rising from the bed of death,  
o'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,  
I see my Maker face to face,  
O how shall I appear!

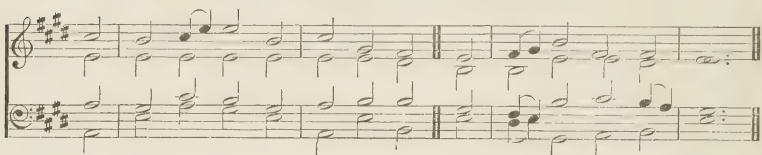
2 If yet while pardon may be found,  
and mercy may be sought,

*d* My heart with inward horror shrinks,  
and trembles at the thought;

*p* 3 When thou, O Lord! shalt stand dis-  
in majesty severe, [clos'd



To thee I lift my soul: O Lord, I trust in thee:  
My God, let me not be a-sham'd, Nor foes tri-umph o'er me.



## HYMNS III., IV., V.

*c* And sit in judgment on my soul,  
*p* O how shall I appear!  
*mp* 4 But thou hast told the troubled mind,  
who doth her sins lament,  
That timely grief for errors past  
shall future woe prevent.

*m* 5 Then see the sorrows of my heart,  
ere yet it be too late;  
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,  
to give those sorrows weight.

6 For never shall my soul despair  
of mercy at thy throne,  
Who knows thine only Son has dy'd  
thy justice to atone.

4 *Effingham; Tottenham; Southwark.*

*f* 1 BLEST morning! whose first dawning  
rays

beheld the Son of God  
Arise triumphant from the grave,  
and leave his dark abode.

*p* 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb  
the great Redeemer lay,

*c* Till the revolving skies had brought  
the third, th' appointed day.

*m* 3 Hell and the grave combin'd their force  
to hold our Lord in vain:

*f* Sudden the Conqueror arose,  
and burst their feeble chain.

*mf* 4 To thy great name, Almighty Lord!  
we sacred honours pay,

*f* And loud hosannahs shall proclaim  
the triumphs of the day.

*ff* 5 Salvation and immortal praise  
to our victorious King!

Let heav'n and earth, and rocks and  
seas,

with glad hosannahs ring.

*mf* 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
the God whom we adore,

*c* Be glory, as it was, and is,  
and shall be evermore.

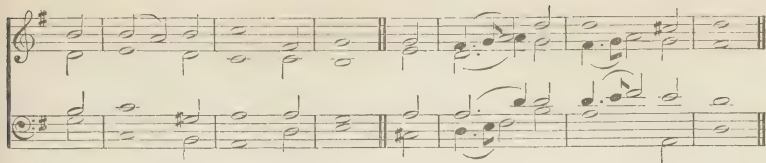
5

*Old Saxony; Eisfeld.*

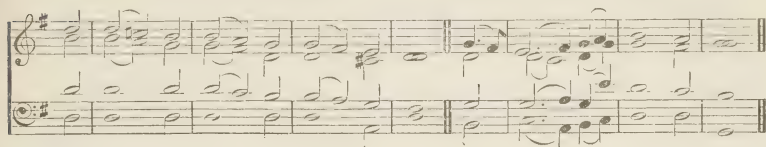
*mp* 1 THE hour of my departure's come;  
I hear the voice that calls me home:  
At last, O Lord! let trouble cease,  
And let thy servant die in peace.

2 The race appointed I have run;  
The combat's o'er, the prize is  
won;

*c* And now my witness is on high,  
And now my record's in the sky.



What man is he that fears The Lord, and doth him serve?  
Him shall he teach the way that he Shall choose, and still ob-serve.



## PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE PARAPHRASED.

*mp* 3 Not in mine innocence I trust;  
I bow before thee in the dust;  
*m* And through my Saviour's blood alone  
I look for mercy at thy throne.  
*p* 4 I leave the world without a tear,  
Save for the friends I held so dear;  
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,  
And to the friendless prove a friend.

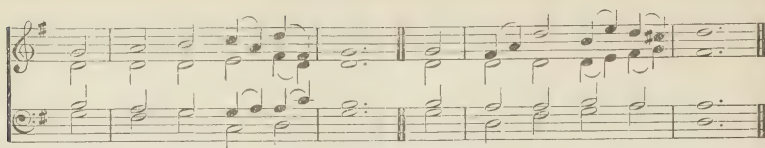
*mp* 5 I come, I come, at thy command,  
I give my spirit to thy hand;  
Stretch forth thine everlasting arms,  
And shield me in the last alarms.  
*pp* 6 The hour of my departure's come;  
I hear the voice that calls me home:  
*p* Now, O my God! let trouble cease;  
Now let thy servant die in peace.

## PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE PARAPHRASED.

I. Genesis i.  
II. Genesis xxviii. 20-22.  
III. Job i. 21.  
IV. Job iii. 17-20.  
V. Job v. 6-12.  
VI. Job viii. 11-22.  
VII. Job ix. 2-10.  
VIII. Job xiv. 1-15.  
IX. Job xxvi. 6-14.  
X. Prov. i. 20-31.  
XI. Prov. iii. 13-17.  
XII. Prov. vi. 6-12.  
XIII. Prov. viii. 22-36.  
XIV. Eccles. vii. 2-6.  
XV. Eccles. ix. 4-6, 10.  
XVI. Eccles. xii. 1.

XVII. Isaiah i. 10-19.  
XVIII. Isaiah ii. 2-6.  
XIX. Isaiah ix. 2-8.  
XX. Isaiah xxvi. 1-7.  
XXI. Isaiah xxxiii. 13-18.  
XXII. Isaiah xl. 27-31.  
XXIII. Isaiah xlii. 1-13.  
XXIV. Isaiah xlix. 13-17.  
XXV. Isaiah liii.  
XXVI. Isaiah lv.  
XXVII. Isaiah lvii. 15, 16.  
XXVIII. Isaiah lviii. 5-9.  
XXIX. Lament. iii. 37-40.  
XXX. Hosea vi. 1-4.  
XXXI. Micah vi. 6-9.  
XXXII. Habak. iii. 17, 18.

XXXIII. Matth. vi. 9-14.  
XXXIV. Matth. xi. 25-30.  
XXXV. Matth. xxvi. 26-29.  
XXXVI. Luke i. 46-56.  
XXXVII. Luke ii. 8-15.  
XXXVIII. Luke ii. 25-33.  
XXXIX. Luke iv. 18, 19.  
XL. Luke xv. 13-25.  
XLI. John iii. 14-19.  
XLII. John xiv. 1-7.  
XLIII. John xiv. 25-28.  
XLIV. John xix. 30.  
XLV. Romans ii. 4-8.  
XLVI. Romans iii. 19-22.  
XLVII. Romans vi. 1-7.  
XLVIII. Romans viii. 31-39.



Lord, bless and pi - ty us, Shine on us with thy face:  
That th'earthly way, and na - tions all May know thy sav - ing grace.



### LIST OF PROSE PSALMS IN FOLLOWING SELECTION.

XLIX. 1 Corinth. xiii.  
L. 1 Corinth. xv. 52-58.  
LI. 2 Corinth. v. 1-11.  
LII. Philip. ii. 6-12.  
LIII. 1 Thess. iv. 13-28.  
LIV. 2 Tim. i. 12.  
LV. 2 Tim. iv. 6-8, 18.  
LVI. Titus iii. 3-9.  
LVII. Heb. iv. 14-16.

LVIII. *Another Version of the same.*  
LIX. Heb. xii. 1-13.  
LX. Heb. xiii. 20, 21.  
LXI. 1 Peter i. 3-5.  
LXII. 2 Peter iii. 3-14.  
LXIII. 1 John iii. 1-4.  
LXIV. Rev. i. 5-9.  
LXV. Rev. v. 6-14.

LXVI. Rev. vii. 13-17.  
LXVII. Rev. xxi. 1-9.

### HYMNS.

HYMN I.	HYMN III.
HYMN II.	HYMN IV.
HYMN V.	

### LIST OF PROSE PSALMS IN FOLLOWING SELECTION.

Psalm I.  
Psalm VIII.  
Psalm XIX.  
Psalm XXIII.  
Psalm XXIV.  
Psalm XXVII.  
Psalm XXIX.  
Psalm XXX.  
Psalm XXXII.  
Psalm XXXIII.  
Psalm XXXIV.  
Psalm XXXV.  
Psalm XLII.

Psalm XLIII.  
Psalm XLVI.  
Psalm LI.  
Psalm LXIII.  
Psalm LXV.  
Psalm LXVI.  
Psalm LXVII.  
Psalm LXXII.  
Psalm LXXIII.  
Psalm LXXXIV.  
Psalm LXXXV.  
Psalm LXXXVI.  
Psalm XC.

Psalm XCI.  
Psalm XCII.  
Psalm XCIII.  
Psalm XCV.  
Psalm XCVI.  
Psalm XCVIII.  
Psalm C.  
Psalm CIII.  
Psalm CIV.  
Psalm CXI.  
Psalm CXVI.  
Psalm CXXI.  
Psalm CXXII.

Psalm CXXVI.  
Psalm CXXX.  
Psalm CXXXII.  
Psalm CXXXIII.  
Psalm CXXXVI.  
Psalm CXXXIX.  
Psalm CXLV.  
Psalm CXLVI.  
Psalm CXLVIII.  
Luke I. (46-55).  
Luke I. (68-79).  
Luke II. (29-32).



Thy sword gird on thy thigh, Thou that art most of might:  
 Ap - pear in dread - ful ma - jes - ty, And in thy glo - ry bright.



## PROSE PSALMS.

### PSALM I.

*Chants 224, 241.*

1 BLESSED is the man that walketh not in  
 the coun' sel | of-the · un | godly, || nor stand-  
 eth in the way of sinners, nor sit' teth in  
 the | seat... | of the | scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law' | of the |  
 Lord; || and in his law' doth he | medi · tate |  
 day and | night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by  
 the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his  
 fruit' | in his | season; || his leaf also shall  
 not wither; and what' so | ever · he | doeth ·  
 shall | prosper.

4 The ungod' ly | are not | so: || but are  
 like the chaff' which the | wind... | driveth ·  
 away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand' |  
 in the | judgment, || nor sinners in the con-  
 gre | gation | of the | righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way' | of the |  
 righteous: || but the way' of the un | god... |  
 ly shall | perish.

### 2

### PSALM VIII.

*Chants 228, 238.*

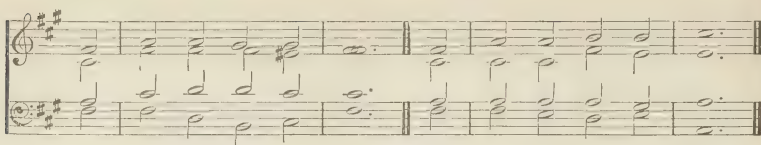
1 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy  
 name' in | all the | earth! || who hast set'  
 thy | glory · a | bove the | heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings  
 hast thou ordained strength because' | of  
 thine | enemies, || that thou mightest still'  
 the | ene · my | and · the-a | venger.

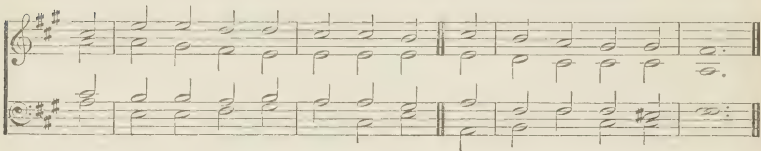
3 When I consider thy heavens, the work' |  
 of thy | fingers, || the moon and the stars', |  
 which thou | hast or | dained;

4 What is man', that thou art | mindful |  
 of-him? || and the son' of man, | that thou |  
 visit · est | him?

5 For thou hast made him a little low' er |



Lord, haste me to de - liver; With speed, Lord, suc - cour me.  
Let them that for my soul do seek Sham'd and con-found-ed be.



# PROSE PSALMS VIII., XIX.

than the | angels, || and hast crown' ed | him  
with | glory · and | honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over  
the works' | of thy | hands; || thou hast put' |  
all things | under · his | feet:

7 All' | sheep and | oxen, || yea', and the |  
beasts ... | of the | field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish' | of  
the | sea, || and whatsoever pass' eth through  
the | paths ... | of the | seas.

\*9 O' | Lord our | Lord, || how ex' cellent  
is thy | name in | all the | earth!

## 3

### PSALM XIX.

*Chants 250, 265.*

1 THE heavens' declare the | glory · of |  
God; || and' the | firma · ment | showeth · his |  
handywork.

2 Day unto day' | utter · eth | speech, || and  
night' unto | night ... | showeth | knowledge.

3 There is no' | speech nor | language, ||  
where' their | voice ... | is not | heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the  
earth, and their words to the end' | of the |  
world. || In them hath he set' a | taber · nacle |  
for the | sun,

5 Which is as a bride' groom coming out |  
of his | chamber, || and rejoy' ceth as a  
strong | man to | run a | race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the  
heaven, and his cir' cuit unto the | ends ... |  
of-it: || and there is nothing hid' | from the |  
heat there | of.

7 The law of the Lord is per' fect, con |  
verting · the | soul: || the testimony of the  
Lord is sure', | making | wise the | simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right',  
re | joicing · the | heart: || the commandment  
of the Lord is pure', en | lighten | ing the |  
eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean', en | dur -  
ing · for | ever: || the judgments of the Lord  
are true' and | righteous | alto | gether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold,  
yea', than | much fine | gold: || sweet' er also  
than | honey | and the | honeycomb.

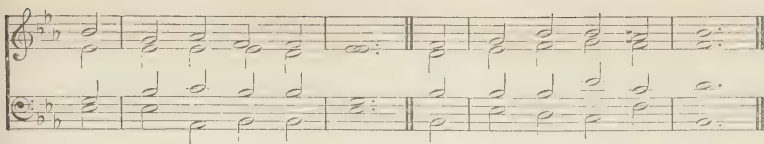
11 Moreover by them' is thy | servant |  
warned: || and in keep' ing of them | there  
is | great re | ward.

12 Who' can under | stand his | errors? |  
cleanse' thou | me from | secret | faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from pre -  
sumptuous sins; let them not have domin -  
ion | over | me: || then shall I be upright  
and I shall be in' nocent | from the | grea -  
trans | gression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and thy  
meditation of my heart, be ac' ceptable | i





The migh - ty God, the Lord, Hath spok - en, and did call  
The earth, from ris - ing of the sun, To where he hath his fall.



# PROSE PSALMS XIX., XXIII., XXIV., XXVII.

by sight, || O Lord', my strength, and | my  
e | deemer.

4

## PSALM XXIII.

*Chants 230, 268.*

1 THE Lord' | is my | shepherd; || I' |  
hall ... | not ... | want.

2 He maketh me to lie down' in | green... |  
pastures: || he lead'eth me be | side the |  
till ... | waters.

3 He' re | storeth · my | soul: || he leadeth  
me in the paths of right' eousness | for his |  
name's ... | sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley  
of the shadow of death', I will | fear no |  
evil: || for thou art with me; thy rod' and  
hy | staff they | comfort | me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the  
pres'ence | of mine | enemies: || thou anointest  
my head with oil'; my | cup ... | runneth | over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow  
me all the days' | of my | life: || and I will  
dwell in the house' | of the | Lord for | ever.

5

## PSALM XXIV.

*Chants 238, 251.*

1 THE earth is the Lord's', and the | ful-  
ness · there | of; || the world', and | they  
that | dwell there | in.

2 For he hath found'ed it up | on the |  
seas, || and estab'lished | it up | on the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill' | of the |  
Lord? || or who shall stand' | in his | holy |  
place?

4 He that hath clean hands', and a |  
pure ... | heart; || who hath not lifted up his  
soul unto va'ni | ty, nor | sworn de | ceitfully.

5 He shall receive the bless'ing | from the |  
Lord, || and right' eousness from the | God  
of | his sal | vation.

6 This is the genera'tion of | them that |  
seek-him, || that' | seek thy | face, O | Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be  
ye lift up', ye ever | lasting | doors; || and the  
King' of | glory | shall come | in.

8 Who' is this | King of | glory? || The Lord  
strong and might'y, the | Lord ... | mighty ·  
in | battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even  
lift them up', ye ever | lasting | doors; || and  
the King' of | glory | shall come | in.

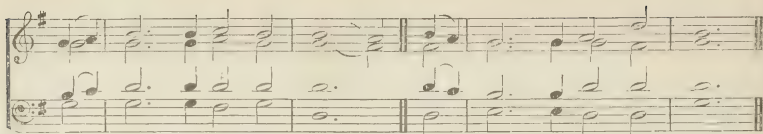
10 Who' is this | King of | glory? || The  
Lord of hosts, he' | is the | King of | glory.

6

## PSALM XXVII.

*Chants 235, 245.*

1 THE Lord is my light and my salvation;  
whom' | shall I | fear? || the Lord is the



What man is he that fears      The Lord, and doth him serve?  
Him shall he teach the way that he      Shall choose, and still ob - serve.



## PROSE PSALMS XXVII., XXIX.

strength of my life; of whom' | shall I | be  
a | afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies  
and my foes, came upon me to eat' | up my |  
flesh, || they' | stumbled | and ... | fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against  
me, my heart' | shall not | fear: || though war  
should rise against' me, in | this will | I be |  
confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord,  
that' will I | seek ... | after; || that I may  
dwell in the house of the Lord all the days  
of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord',  
and to en | quire ... | in his | temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide'  
me in | his pa | vilion: || in the secret of his  
tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set'  
me | up up | on a | rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up  
above mine ene' mies | round a | bout-me: ||  
therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacri-  
fices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing' |  
praises | unto · the | Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, when I cry' | with my |  
voice: || have mer'cy also upon | me, and  
answer | me.

8 When thou saidst, Seek' | ye my | face; ||  
my heart said unto thee, Thy' | face, Lord, |  
will I | seek.

9 Had not thy face far from me; put not  
thy ser' vant a | way in | anger: || thou hast  
been my help; leave me not, neither forsake'  
me, O | God of | my sal | vation.

10 When my fa'ther and my | mother ·  
for | sake-me, || then' the | Lord will | take  
me | up.

11 Teach' me thy | way, O | Lord, || and  
lead me in a plain' path, be | cause ... | of  
mine | enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will' | of  
mine | enemies: || for false witnesses are risen  
up against' me, and | such as | breathe out  
cruelty.

13 I had fainted, unless I had believed to  
see the good' ness | of the | Lord || in' the |  
land ... | of the | living.

14 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage,  
and he' shall | strengthen · thine | heart: ||  
wait', I | say, ... | on the | Lord.

## 7

## PSALM XXIX.

*Chants 227, 249.*

1 GIVE unto the Lord', | O ye | mighty, ||  
give' unto the | Lord ... | glory · and | strength.

2 Give unto the Lord' the glory due | unto  
his | name; || worship the Lord' | in the | beauty  
of | holiness.



Oh, hear my pray - er, Lord, And un - to my de - sire  
To bow thine ear ac - cord, I hum - bly thee re - quire.



# PROSE PSALMS XXIX., XXX.

3 The voice of the Lord is upon the waters : the God' of | glory | thundereth : || the Lord' s up | on ... | many | waters.

4 The voice' of the | Lord is | powerful ; || the voice' of the | Lord is | full of | majesty.

5 The voice of the Lord' | breaketh · the | cedars ; || yea, the Lord' | breaketh · the | cedars · of | Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip' | like a | calf ; || Lebanon and Sir' ion | like a | young ... | unicorn.

7 The voice' | of the | Lord || di' | videth · the | flames of | fire.

8 The voice of the Lord' | shaketh · the | wilderness ; || the Lord sha' keth the | wilder · ness of | Kadesh.

9 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calve, and discov' er | eth the | forests : || and in his temple doth eve' ry one | speak ... | of his | glory.

10 The Lord sit' teth up | on the | flood ; || yea, the Lord' | sitteth | King for | ever.

\*11 The Lord will give strength' | unto · his | people ; || the Lord' will | bless his | people · with | peace.

8

## PSALM XXX.

*Chants 246, 253.*

1 I WILL extol' | thee, O | Lord ; || for thou

hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes' to re | joice ... | over | me.

2 O Lord my God, I cri' ed | unto | thee, || and' | thou hast | healed | me.

3 O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul' | from the | grave : || thou hast kept me alive, that I should not' go | down ... | to the | pit.

4 Sing unto the Lord', O ye | saints of | his, || and give thanks' at the re | membrance | of his | holiness.

5 For his anger endureth but a moment ; in his' | favour · is | life : || weeping may endure for a night, but joy' | cometh | in the | morning.

6 And in my prosper' i | ty I | said, || I' shall | ne ... | ver be | moved.

7 Lord, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain' to | stand ... | strong : || thou didst hide' thy | face, and | I was | troubled.

8 I cri' ed to | thee, O | Lord ; || and unto the Lord' | I made | suppli | cation.

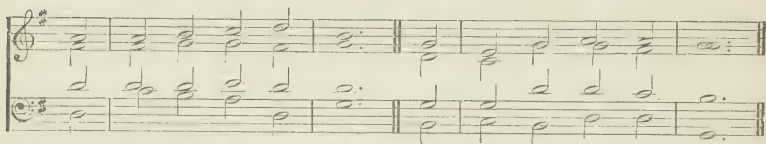
9 What profit is there in my blood, when I go down' | to the | pit ? || Shall the dust praise thee ? shall' | it de | clare thy | truth ?

10 Hear, O Lord', and have | mercy · up | on-me : || Lord', be | thou ... | my ... | helper.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourn' ing | into | dancing : || thou hast put off my sack' cloth, and | girded | me with | gladness.



Lo, I do stretch my hands To thee, my help a - lone;  
For thou well un - der - stands All my com - plaint and moan.



### PROSE PSALMS XXX., XXXII., XXXIII.

12 To the end that my glory may sing  
praise to thee', and | not be | silent. || O Lord  
my God, I will give thanks' | unto | thee  
for | ever.

## 9 PSALM XXXII.

*Chants 231, 263.*

1 BLESSED is he whose transgression' | is  
for | given, || whose' | sin ... | is ... | covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord  
imputeth' | not in | iquity, || and in whose' |  
spirit · there | is no | guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones' | waxed |  
old || through' my | roaring | all-the · day |  
long.

4 For day and night thy hand' was | heavy ·  
up | on-me: || my moisture is turn'ed | into ·  
the | drought of | summer.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and  
mine iniquity have | I not | hid. || I said, I  
will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;  
and thou forga' vest the in | iqui · ty | of my |  
sin.

6 For this shall every one that is godly  
pray unto thee in a time' when thou | mayest ·  
be | found: || surely in the floods of great  
waters they shall not come' | nigh ... | unto |  
him.

7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt

preserve' | me from | trouble; || thou shalt  
compass me about' with | songs ... | of de |  
liverance.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the  
way' which | thou shalt | go: || I' will | guide  
thee | with mine | eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule,  
which have no' | under | standing: || whose  
mouth must be held in with bit and bridle,  
lest' they come | near ... | unto | thee.

10 Many sorrows' shall be | to the | wicked: ||  
but he that trusteth in the Lord, mer'cy  
shall | compass | him a | bout.

\*11 Be glad in the Lord', and re | joice, ye |  
righteous: || and shout for joy, all ye' | that  
are | upright · in | heart.

## 10

### PSALM XXXIII.

*Chants 248, 254.*

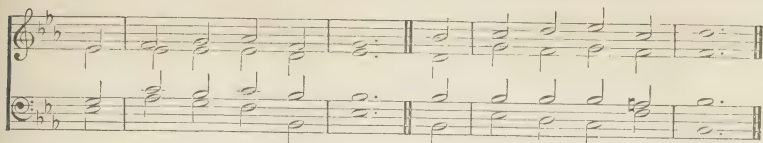
1 REJOICE in the Lord', | O ye | righteous: ||  
for praise' is | comely | for the | upright.

2 Praise' the | Lord with | harp: || sing  
unto him with the psaltery and an in' · stru |  
ment of | ten ... | strings.

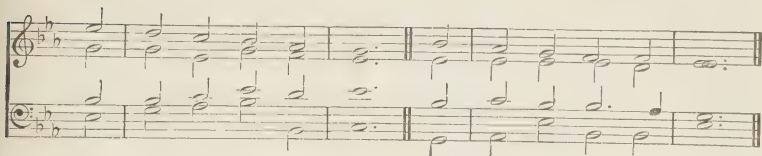
3 Sing unto him' a | new ... | song; || play  
skill' fully | with a | loud ... | noise.

4 For the word' of the | Lord is | right; ||  
and all' his | works are | done in | truth.

5 He loveth right'eous | ness and | judg-



Oh, hear my pray - er, Lord, And un - to my de - sire  
To bow thine ear ac - cord, I hum - bly thee re - quire.



# PROSE PSALMS XXXIII., XXXIV.

ment: || the earth is full' of the | goodness | of the | Lord.

6 By the word of the Lord' were the | heavens | made; || and all the host' of them by the | breath ... | of his | mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea to - gether' | as an | heap: || he lay'eth | up the | depth in | storehouses.

8 Let all the earth' | fear the | Lord: || let all the inhabitants of the world' | stand in | awe of | him.

9 For he spake', and | it was | done; || he command'ed, | and it | stood ... | fast.

10 The Lord bringeth the coun'sel of the | heathen 'to|nought: || he maketh the devi'ces of the | people 'of | none ef | fect.

11 The counsel of the Lord' | standeth 'for | ever, || the thoughts of his heart' to | all ... | gener | ations.

12 Blessed is the nation whose God' | is the | Lord; || and the people whom he hath cho'sen | for his | own in | heritance.

13 The Lord' | looketh 'from | heaven; || he behold'eth | all the | sons of | men.

14 From the place' of his | habi | tation || he looketh upon all' the in | habi | tants | of the | earth.

15 He fashion'eth their | hearts a | like; || he' con | sider 'eth | all their | works.

16 There is no king saved by the mul'titude | of an | host: || a mighty man is not' de | liver'ed | by much | strength.

17 An horse is a vain' | thing for | safety: || neither shall he deliver any' | by his | great ... | strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the Lord' is upon | them that | fear-him, || upon them' that | hope ... | in his | mercy;

19 To deliv'er their | soul from | death, || and to keep' | them a | live in | famine.

20 Our soul wait'eth | for the | Lord: || he' is our | help ... | and our | shield.

21 For our heart' shall re | joice in | him, || because we have trust'ed | in his | holy | name.

22 Let thy mercy, O Lord', | be up | on-us, || accord'ing | as we | hope in | thee.

## 11

### PSALM XXXIV.

*Chants 237, 239.*

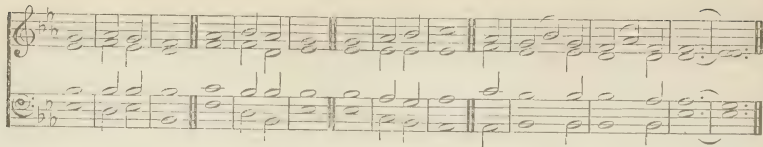
1 I WILL bless the Lord' at | all ... | times: || his praise shall contin'ually | be ... | in my | mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast' | in the | Lord: || the hum'ble shall | hear-there 'of, | and be | glad.

3 O mag'nify the | Lord with | me, || and let' us ex | alt his | name to | gether.



213 (Ps. cxliii. 6-12, sec. ver.) DOLOMITE CHANT.—6.6.6.6.



214 (Ps. cxxiv., sec. ver.) OLD 124th.—P.M. From Genevan French Psalter. 1545.



Now Je - ru - sa - lem say, and that tru - ly, If that the Lord had

PROSE PSALMS XXXIV., XXXVI.

4 I sought the Lord', | and he | heard-me, |  
and deliver'ed | me from | all my | fears.

5 They looked unto him', | and were |  
lightened: || and' their | faces' were | not  
a | shamed.

6 This poor man cri'ed, and the | Lord... |  
heard-him, || and sa'ved him | out of | all  
his | troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round'  
about | them that | fear-him, || and' | ... de |  
liver'eth | them.

8 O taste and see' that the | Lord is | good: ||  
bless'ed is the | man that | trusteth' in | him.

9 O fear the Lord', | ye his | saints: || for  
there is no' | want to | them that | fear-him.

10 The young lions do lack', and | suffer |  
hunger: || but they that seek the Lord' shall  
not want | any' good | thing.

11 Come, ye children, heark'en | unto |  
me: || I will teach' you the | fear... | of the  
Lord.

12 What man is he' that de | sireth | life, ||  
and loveth many days', that | he may |  
see... | good?

13 Keep' thy | tongue from | evil, || and'  
thy | lips from | speaking | guile.

14 Depart from e'vil, and | do... | good: ||  
seek' | peace, ... | and pur | sue-it.

15 The eyes of the Lord' are up | on the |

righteous, || and his ears' are | open | unto'  
their | cry.

16 The face of the Lord is against them'  
that do | evil, || to cut off the remem'brance |  
of them | from the | earth.

17 The righteous cry', and the | Lord... |  
heareth, || and deliver'eth them | out of | all  
their | troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them' that are  
of a | broken | heart; || and saveth such' as |  
be' of-a | contrite | spirit.

19 Many are the afflic'tions | of the |  
righteous: || but the Lord deliver'eth | him  
out | of them | all.

20 He keep'eth' | all his | bones: || not' |  
one of | them is | broken.

21 E'vil shall | slay the | wicked: || and  
they that hate' the | righteous | shall be |  
desolate.

22 The Lord redeemeth the soul' | of his  
servants: || and none of them that trust' | in  
him | shall be | desolate.

12

PSALM XXXVI.

*Chants 234, 244.*

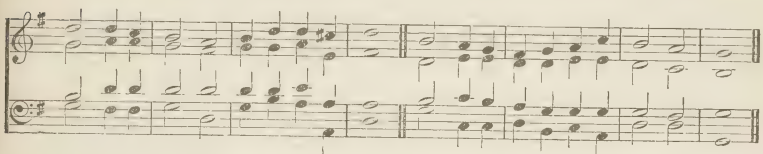
1 THE transgression of the wicked saith  
with | in my | heart, || that there is no fear  
of | God be | fore his | eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself' in his | own...





not our cause main - tain'd; If that the Lord had not our right sus - tain'd,  
When cru-el men a - gainst us fu-rious-ly Rose up in wrath, to make of us their prey.



PROSE PSALMS XXXVI., XLII.

eyes, || until his iniquity be | found ... | to be |  
hateful.

3 The words of his mouth are iniquity |  
and deceit: || he hath left off to be wise',  
and to | do ... | good.

4 He deviseth mischief up | on his | bed; ||  
he setteth himself in a way that is not good';  
he ab | horreth · not | evil.

5 Thy mercy, O Lord', is | in the |  
heavens; || and thy faithfulness reacheth |  
unto · the | clouds.

6 Thy righteousness is like the great  
mountains; thy judgments are a | great ... |  
deep: || O Lord, thou' pre | servest | man  
and | beast.

7 How excellent is thy loving | kindness, ·  
O | God! || therefore the children of men put  
their trust' under the | shadow | of thy |  
wings.

8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with  
the fatness | of thy | house; || and thou  
halt make them drink' of the | river | of thy |  
pleasures.

9 For with thee' is the | fountain · of |  
life: || in thy' | light shall | we see | light.

10 O continue thy lovingkindness unto |  
them that | know-thee; || and thy righteousness  
ess | to the | upright · in | heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride' | come a |

gainst-me, || and let not the hand' | of the |  
wicked · re | move-me.

12 There are the workers of in | iquity |  
fallen: || they are cast down', and shall | not  
be | able · to | rise.

13

PSALM XLII.

*Chant 265.*

1 As the hart pant'eth | after · the | water-  
brooks, || so panteth my soul' | after | thee,  
O | God.

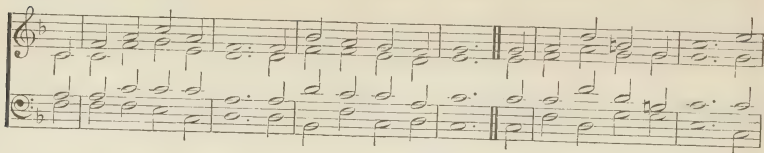
2 My soul thirsteth for God', for the |  
living | God: || when shall I come' and ap-  
pear be | fore ... | God?

3 My tears have been my meat' | day and |  
night, || while they continually say' unto  
me, | Where ... | is thy | God?

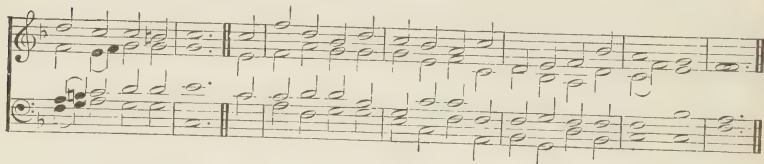
4 When I remember these things, I pour'  
out my | soul in | me: || for I had gone with  
the multitude, I went with them to the house  
of God, with the voice of joy and praise',  
with a | multi · tude | that kept | holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul?  
and why' art thou dis | quiet · ed | in-me? ||  
hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise' him  
for the | help ... | of his | countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast' | down with |  
in-me: || therefore will I remember thee



Praise God, for he is kind: His mer-cy lasts for aye. Give thanks with heart and mind To  
God of gods al-way: For cer-tain-ly His mer-cies dure Most firm and sure E-ter-nal-ly.



### PROSE PSALMS XLII., XLIII., XLVI.

from the land of Jordan, and of the Her-  
monites, | from the | hill ... | Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise' | of  
thy | waterspouts: || all thy waves and thy  
bil'lows are | gone ... | over | me.

8 Yet the Lord will command his loving-  
kind'ness | in the | daytime, || and in the  
night his song shall be with me, and my  
prayer' unto the | God ... | of my | life.

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast  
thou' for | gotten | me? || why go I mourning  
because' of the op | pression | of the | enemy?

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine  
ene'mies re | proach ... | me; || while they  
say dai'ly unto me, | Where ... | is thy | God?

\*11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul?  
and why art thou disqui'et | ed with | in-me? ||  
hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise  
him, who is the health' of my | counte-  
nance, | and my | God.

## 14

### PSALM XLIII.

*Chant 265.*

1 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause  
against' an un | godly | nation: || O deliver  
me from' the de | ceitful- and | unjust | man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength:  
why' dost thou | cast me | off? || why go I

mourning because' of the op | pression | of  
the | enemy?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth': | let  
them | lead-me; || let them bring me unto  
thy ho'ly | hill, and | to thy | tabernacles.

4 Then will I go unto the altar of God,  
unto God' my ex | ceeding | joy: || yea, upon  
the harp will I praise' | thee, O | God, my |  
God.

\*5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul?  
and why art thou disqui'et | ed with | in-me? ||  
hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who  
is the health' of my | counte- nance, | and  
my | God.

## 15

### PSALM XLVI.

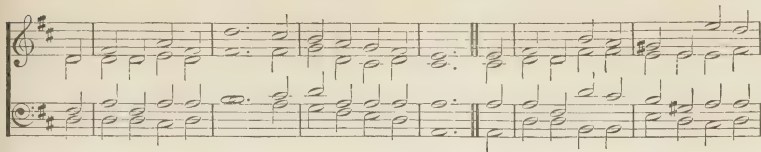
*Chants 238, 262.*

1 God' is our | refuge- and | strength, || a  
very' | present | help in | trouble.

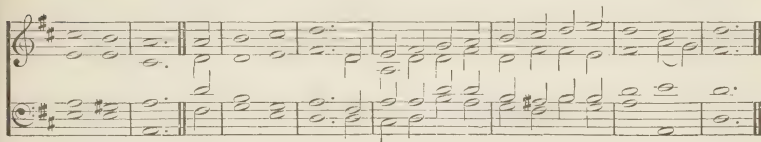
2 Therefore will not we fear, though the  
earth' | be re | moved, || and though the  
mountains be car'ried into the | midst ... | of  
the | sea;

\*3 Though the waters thereof roar' | and  
be | troubled, || though the mountains shake'  
with the | swelling- there | of.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof  
shall make glad' the | city- of | God, || the



Praise God, for he is kind: His mer-cy lasts for aye. Give thanks with heart and mind To God of  
gods al - way: For cer - tain - ly His mer-cies dure Most firm and sure E - ter - nal - ly.



# PROSE PSALMS XLVI., LI.

holy place of the ta'bernacles | of the | Most  
... | High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she' shall |  
not be | moved: || God shall help' | her, and |  
that right | early.

6 The heathen ra'ged, the | kingdoms ·  
were | moved: || he utter'ed his | voice, the |  
earth ... | melted.

7 The Lord' of | hosts is | with-us; || the  
God' of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

8 Come, behold the works' | of the | Lord, ||  
what desolations he' hath | made ... | in the |  
earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end' |  
of the | earth; || he breaketh the bow, and  
cutteth the spear in sunder; he burn'eth  
the | cha · riot | in the | fire.

10 Be still, and know' that | I am | God: ||  
I will be exalted among the heathen, I' will  
be ex | alted | in the | earth.

11 The Lord' of | hosts is | with-us; || the  
God' of | Jacob | is our | refuge.

16

## PSALM LI.

*Chants 252 (ver. 1-14), 251 (ver. 15-19).*

1 HAVE mercy upon me, O God, accord'ing  
to thy | loving | kindness: || according unto  
the multitude of thy tender mercies' | blot  
out | my trans | gressions.

2 Wash me through'ly from | mine in |  
iquity, || and' | cleanse me | from my | sin.

3 For I acknowledge' | my trans | gres-  
sions: || and' my | sin is | ever · be | fore-me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,  
and done this e'vil | in thy | sight: || that  
thou mightest be justified when thou speak'  
est, and be | clear ... | when thou | judgest.

5 Behold, I was sha'pen | in in | iquity; ||  
and in sin' did my | mother · con | ceive ... | me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth' in the | in-  
ward | parts; || and in the hidden part thou  
shalt make' | me to | know ... | wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I' | shall be |  
clean: || wash me, and I' | shall be | whiter ·  
than | snow.

8 Make me to hear' | joy and | gladness; ||  
that the bones' which thou hast | broken |  
may re | joice.

9 Hide thy face' | from my | sins, || and  
blot out' | all ... | mine in | iquities.

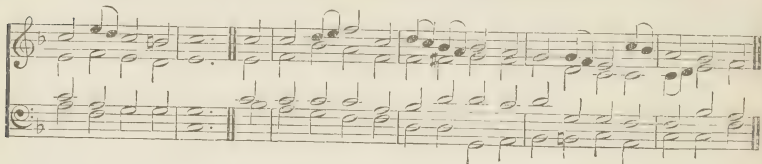
10 Create in me a clean' | heart, O | God; ||  
and' re | new-a · right | spirit · with | in-me.

11 Cast me not away' | from thy | pres-  
ence; || and take' not thy | Holy | Spirit | from-  
me.

12 Restore unto me the joy' of | thy sal |  
vation; || and uphold' | me with | thy free |  
Spirit.



The Lord of heav'n con - fess, On high his glo - ry raise. Him let all an - gels bless, Him  
all his ar - mies praise. Him glo - ri - fy Sun, moon, and stars; Ye high - er spheres, And cloud - y sky



## PROSE PSALMS LI., LXIII.

13 Then will I teach' trans | gressors' thy | ways; || and sin'ners shall be con | verted | unto | thee.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God' of | my sal | vation: || and my tongue shall sing' a | loud ... | of thy | righteousness.

15 O Lord, o'pen | thou my | lips; || and my mouth' shall | show ... | forth thy | praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else' | would I | give-it: || thou delight'est | not in | burnt ... | offering.

\*17 The sacrifices of God' are a | broken | spirit: || a broken and a contrite heart, O God', | thou wilt | not de | spise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure' | unto | Zion: || build' thou the | walls ... | of Je | rusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offer - ing, and | whole burnt | offering: || then shall they offer' | bullocks' up | on thine | altar.

my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land', | where no | water | is;

2 To see thy power' | and thy | glory, || so' as I have | seen thee | in the | sanctuary.

3 Because thy lovingkind'ness is | better' | than | life, || my' | lips shall | praise ... | thee.

4 Thus will I bless' thee | while I | live: || I will lift up' my | hands ... | in thy | name.

5 My soul shall be satis'fied as with | mar - row' and | fatness; || and my mouth shall praise' | thee with | joyful | lips:

6 When I remem'ber thee up | on my | bed, || and medi'tate on thee | in the | night... | watches.

7 Because' thou hast | been my | help, || therefore in the shad'ow of thy | wings will | I re | joice.

8 My soul followeth hard' | after | thee: || thy right' | hand up | holdeth | me.

9 But those that seek my soul', | to de - stroy-it, || shall go into the low'er | parts ... | of the | earth.

10 They shall fall' | by the | sword: || they' shall | be a | portion' for | foxes.

\*11 But the king shall rejoice in God every one that swear'eth by | him shall glory: || but the mouth of them that speak' lies ... | shall be | stopped.

1 O God, thou art my God; ear'ly | will I | seek-thee: || my soul thirsteth for thee,



The Lord of heav'n con-fess, On high his glo-ry raise. Him let all an-gels bless, Him  
all his ar-mies praise. Him glo-ri-fy Sun, moon, and stars; Ye high-erspheres, And cloud-y sky.



# PROSE PSALMS LXV., LXVI.

## 18

### PSALM LXV.

*Chants 245, 266.*

1 PRAISE waiteth for thee', O | God, in |  
Zion: || and unto thee' shall the | vow ... | be  
per | formed.

2 O thou' that | hearest | prayer, || un'to |  
thee shall | all flesh | come.

3 Iniq'uities pre | vail a | gainst-me: || as  
for our transgressions, thou' shalt | purge... |  
them a | way.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest,  
and causest to approach unto thee, that he  
may dwell | in thy | courts: || we shall be  
satisfied with the goodness of thy house,  
e'ven | of thy | holy | temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt  
thou answer us, O God' of | our sal | vation; ||  
who art the confidence of all the ends of the  
earth, and of them that are afar' | off up | on  
the | sea.

6 Which by his strength' setteth | fast the |  
mountains: || being' | gird ... | ed with |  
power:

7 Which stilleth the noise' | of the | seas, ||  
the noise of their waves', and the | tumult |  
of the | people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost  
parts are afraid' | at thy | tokens: || thou

makest the outgoings of the morn'ing and |  
evening | to re | joice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it:  
thou greatly enrichest it with the river of  
God', which is | full of | water: || thou pre-  
parest them corn, when thou' hast | so pro |  
vided | for-it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abun-  
dantly; thou set'tlest the | furrows · there |  
of: || thou makest it soft with show'ers:  
thou | blessest · the | springing · there | of.

11 Thou crownest the year' | with thy |  
goodness; || and thy' | paths ... | drop ... | fat-  
ness.

12 They drop upon the pas'tures | of the |  
wilderness: || and the little hills' re | joice on |  
eve · ry | side.

\*13 The pastures are clothed with flocks;  
the valleys also are cover'd | over · with |  
corn; || they shout' for | joy, they | also | sing.

## 19

### PSALM LXVI.

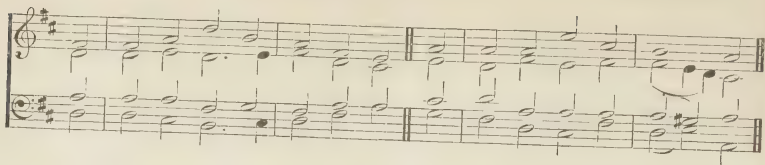
*Chants 264, 265.*

1 MAKE a joyful noise' | unto | God, || all' |  
... | ... ye | lands:

2 Sing forth the honour' | of his | name: ||  
make' | ... his | praise ... | glorious.

3 Say unto God, How ter'rible art thou |  
in thy | works! || through the greatness of





Give thanks to God, for good is he: For mer-cy hath he ev-er.  
Thanks to the God of gods give ye: For his grace fail-eth nev-er.



## PROSE PSALMS LXVI., LXVII.

thy power shall thine enemies submit' them |  
selves ... | unto | thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, and  
shall sing' | unto | thee; || they' shall | sing  
... | to thy | name.

5 Come and see' the | works of | God: ||  
he is terrible in his doing' | toward · the |  
children · of | men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land: they  
went through' the | flood on | foot: || there'  
did | we re | joice in | him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his  
eyes' be | hold the | nations: || let' not the  
re | bellious · ex | alt them | selves.

8 O bless' our | God, ye | people, || and  
make the voice' of his | praise ... | to be |  
heard:

9 Which hold'eth our | soul in | life, || and  
suf'fereth not our | feet ... | to be | moved.

10 For thou, O God', hast | proved | us: ||  
thou hast tri'd | us, as | silver 'is | tried.

11 Thou brought'st us | into · the | net; ||  
thou laidst' af | fliction · up | on our | loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our  
heads; we went through fire' | and through |  
water: || but thou broughtest us out' | into ·  
a | wealthy | place.

13 I will go into thy house' with | burnt ... |  
offerings: || I' will | pay ... | thee my | vows,

14 Which' my | lips have | uttered, || and  
my mouth hath spo'ken, | when I | was in |  
trouble.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of  
fat'lings, with the | incense · of | rams; || I'  
will | offer | bullocks · with | goats.

16 Come and hear, all ye' that | fear ... |  
God, || and I will declare' what he hath |  
done ... | for my | soul.

17 I cri'd unto him | with my | mouth, ||  
and he' was ex | tolled | with my | tongue.

18 If I regard iniquity' | in my | heart, ||  
the' | Lord ... | will not | hear-me:

19 But verily' | God hath | heard-me; ||  
he hath attend'ed to the | voice ... | of my |  
prayer.

20 Blessed be God, which hath not turn'ed  
a | way my | prayer, || nor' | ... his | mercy |  
from-me.

## 20

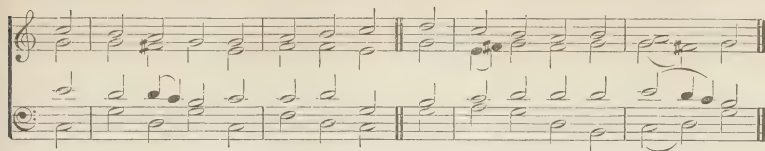
## PSALM LXVII.

Chant 221.

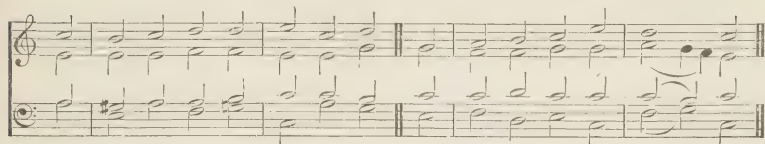
1 GOD be mer'ciful unto | us, and | bless-  
us; || and cause' his | face to | shine up | on-  
us;

2 That thy way' may be | known-up · on |  
earth, || thy sa'ving | health a | mong all |  
nations.





Give thanks to God, for good is he: For mer-cy hath he ev - er.  
Thanks to the God of gods give ye: For his grace fail-eth nev - er.



## PROSE PSALMS LXVII., LXXII.

3 Let the people praise' | thee, O | God; ||  
let' | all the | people | praise-thee.

4 O let the nations be glad', and | sing for |  
joy: || for thou shalt judge the people right-  
eously, and gov'ern the | nations 'up | on... |  
earth.

5 Let the people praise' | thee, O | God; ||  
let' | all the | people | praise-thee.

6 Then shall the earth' | yield her | in-  
crease: || and God', even our | own ... | God,  
shall | bless-us.

\*7 God' | shall ... | bless-us; || and all the  
ends' | of the | earth shall | fear-him.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun'  
and | moon en | dure, || throughout' | all ... |  
gener | ations.

6 He shall come down like rain' upon the |  
mown ... | grass: || as' | showers' that | water'  
the | earth.

7 In his days' shall the | right' eous |  
flourish; || and abundance of peace so long' |  
as the | moon en | dureth.

8 He shall have domin'ion also from | sea  
to | sea, || and from the riv'er unto the |  
ends ... | of the | earth.

9 They that dwell in the wil'derness shall |  
bow be | fore-him; || and his en'e | mies  
shall | lick the | dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles' |  
shall bring | presents: || the kings of She'ba  
and | Seba' shall | offer | gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall' | down be |  
fore-him: || all' | nations' shall | serve ... |  
him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy' | when  
he | crieth; || the poor also, and' | him that |  
hath no | helper.

13 He shall spare' the | poor and | needy, ||  
and shall save' the | souls ... | of the | needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul' from de |  
ceit and | violence: || and pre'cious shall  
their | blood be | in his | sight.

## 21

## PSALM LXXII.

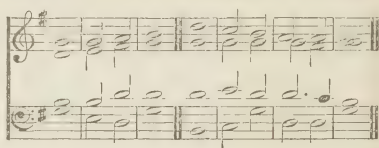
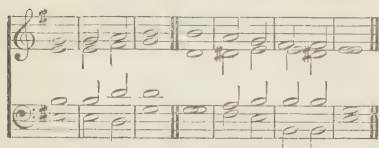
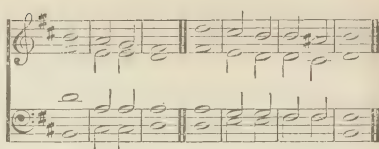
*Chants 242, 257.*

1 GIVE the king' thy | judgments, • O |  
God, || and thy right'eousness | unto • the |  
king's ... | son.

2 He shall judge' thy | people • with |  
righteousness, || and' | thy ... | poor with |  
judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace' | to  
the | people, || and' the | little | hills, by |  
righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he  
shall save the chil'dren | of the | needy, || and  
shall break' in | pieces | the op | pressor.



## PROSE PSALMS LXXII., LXXIII.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be giv'en of the | gold of | Sheba: || prayer also shall be made for him continually; and' | daily ' shall | he be | praised.

16 There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top' | of the | mountains; || the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flour'ish like | grass ... | of the | earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long' | as the | sun: || and men shall be blessed in him: all' | nations ' shall | call him | blessed.

18 Blessed be the Lord God', the | God of | Israel, || who' only | doeth | wondrous | things.

\*19 And blessed be his glo'rious | name for | ever: || and let the whole earth be filled with his glory; A' | men, and | A ... | men.

[20 *The prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended.*]

3 For I was en'vious | at the | foolish, || when I saw' the pros | peri ' ty | of the | wicked.

4 For there are no bands' | in their | death: || but' their | strength ... | is ... | firm.

5 They are not in trou'ble as | other | men; || neither are they' | plagued ' like | other | men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about' | as a | chain; || violence' | covereth ' them | as a | garment.

7 Their eyes' stand | out with | fatness: || they' have | more than | heart could | wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wick'edly con | cerning ' op | pression: || they' | ... ... | speak ... | loftily.

9 They set their mouth' a | gainst the | heavens, || and their tongue' | walketh | through the | earth.

10 Therefore his peo'ple re | turn ... | hither: || and waters of a full cup' are | wrung ... | out to | them.

11 And they say, How' doth | God ... | know? || and is there knowledge' | in the | Most ... | High?

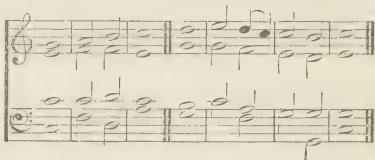
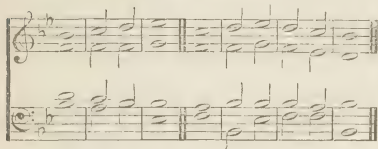
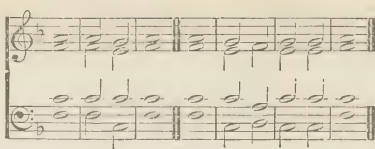
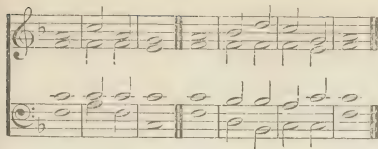
12 Behold, these are the ungodly, who pros'per | in the | world; || they' | ... in | crease in | riches.

13 Verily I have cleans'ed my | heart in |

*Chants 260 (ver. 1-22), 259 (ver. 23-28).*

1 TRULY God' is | good to | Israel, || even to such' as | are ' of-a | clean ... | heart.

2 But as for me, my feet' were | almost | gone; || my' | steps had | well nigh | slipped.



## PROSE PSALMS LXXIII., LXXXIV.

vain, || and' | washed ' my | hands in | inno-  
cency.

14 For all the day long' have | I been |  
plagued, || and' | chasten ' ed | eve ' ry |  
morning.

15 If I say', I will | speak ... | thus; || be-  
hold, I should offend against the gen'er |  
ation | of thy | children.

16 When I thought' to | know ... | this, ||  
it was' | too ... | painful | for-me;

17 Until I went into the sanc'tu | ary ' of |  
God; || then' under | stood ... | I their | end.

18 Surely thou didst set' them in | slip-  
per ' y | places: || thou cast'edst them |  
down ... | into ' de | struction.

19 How are they brought into desola'tion,  
as | in a | moment! || they are utter' | ly  
con | sumed ' with | terrors.

20 As a dream' when | one a | waketh; ||  
so, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou' | shalt  
de | spise their | image.

21 Thus' my | heart was | grieved, || and  
I' was | pricked | in my | reins.

22 So fool'ish was | I, and | ignorant: || I'  
was | as a | beast be | fore-thee.

23 Nevertheless I am contin'ual | ly with |  
thee: || thou hast hold'en | me by | my  
right | hand.

24 Thou shalt guide' me | with thy |

counsel, || and aft'erward re | ceive ... | me  
to | glory.

25 Whom' have I in | heaven ' but | thee? ||  
and there is none upon earth that I' de | sire  
be | side ... | thee.

26 My flesh' and my | heart ... | faileth: ||  
but God is the strength of my heart', | and  
my | portion ' for | ever.

27 For, lo, they that are far' from | thee  
shall | perish: || thou hast destroyed all them'  
that | go a | whoring ' from | thee.

28 But it is good for me' to draw | near to |  
God: || I have put my trust in the Lord God,  
that I' may de | clare ... | all thy | works.

*Chants 247, 265.*

1 How a'miable | are thy | tabernacles, ||  
O' | Lord ... | of ... | hosts!

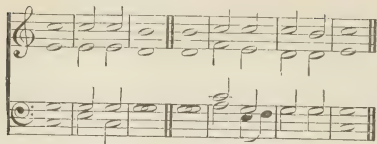
2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for  
the courts' | of the | Lord: || my heart and  
my flesh crieth out' | for the | living | God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house,  
and the swallow a nest for herself, where'  
she may | lay her | young, || even thine altars,  
O Lord of hosts', my | King, ... | and my |  
God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell' | in thy |

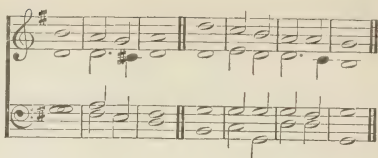
229

PELHAM HUMPHREYS. Ob. 1670.



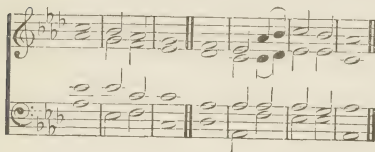
230

T. PURCELL. Ob. 1632.



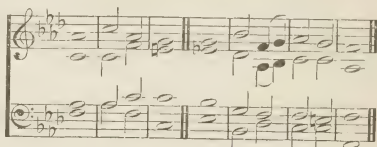
231

REV. R. BACON. Ob. 1759.



232

J. WELDON. Ob. 1736.



## PROSE PSALMS LXXXIV., LXXXV.

house: || they' will be | still ... | praising | thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength' | is in | thee; || in whose heart' | are the | ways of | them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make' | it a | well; || the rain' | also | filleth' the | pools.

7 They go' from | strength to | strength, || every one of them in Zi'on ap | peareth' be | fore ... | God.

8 O Lord God of hosts', | hear my | prayer: || give' | ear, O | God of | Jacob.

9 Behold', O | God our | shield, || and look' upon the | face of | thine a | noointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better' | than a | thousand. || I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell' | in the | tents of | wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give' | grace and | glory: || no good thing will he withhold' from | them that | walk up | rightly.

12 O' | Lord of | hosts, || bles'sed is the | man that | trusteth' in | thee.

24

PSALM LXXXV.

*Chants 239, 255.*

1 LORD, thou hast been fa'vourable | unto

thy | land: || thou hast brought back' the cap | tivi | ty of | Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity' | of thy | people, || thou' hast | cover' ed | all their | sin.

3 Thou hast taken away' | all thy | wrath: || thou hast turned thyself' from the | fierceness | of thine | anger.

4 Turn us, O God' of | our sal | vation, || and cause thine ang'er | toward | us to | cease.

5 Wilt thou be ang'ry with | us for | ever? || wilt thou draw out thine ang'er to | all ... | generations?

6 Wilt thou not revive' | us a | gain: || that thy peo'ple | may re | joice in | thee?

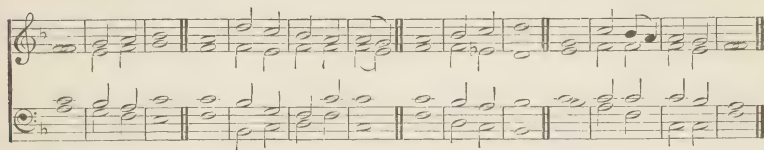
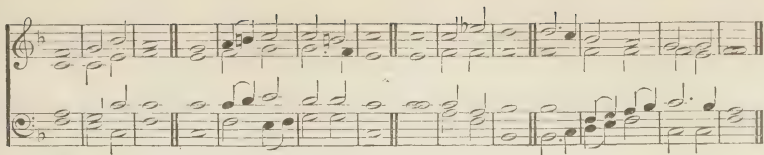
\*7 Show' us thy | mercy, 'O | Lord, || and' | grant us | thy sal | vation.

8 I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his peo'ple, and | to his | saints: || but let' them not | turn a | gain to | folly.

9 Surely his salvation is nigh' | them that | fear-him; || that glo'ry may | dwell ... | in our | land.

10 Mercy and truth' are | met to | gether; || right'eousness and | peace have | kissed' each | other.

11 Truth shall spring' out | of the | earth; ||



## PROSE PSALMS LXXXV., LXXXVI.

and right'eousness shall | look ... | down  
from | heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall give that' | which  
is | good; || and' our | land shall | yield her |  
increase.

13 Right'eousness shall | go be | fore-him; ||  
and shall set' us in the | way ... | of his |  
steps.

8 Among the gods there is none' like unto |  
thee, O | Lord; || neither are there any  
works' | like ... | unto ' thy | works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall  
come and wor'ship before | thee, O | Lord; ||  
and' shall | glori | fy thy | name.

10 For thou art great', and doest | won-  
drous | things: || thou' | ... art | God a | lone.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will  
walk' | in thy | truth: || unite' my | heart  
to | fear thy | name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God',  
with | all my | heart: || and I will glo'rify  
thy | name for | ever | more.

13 For great' is thy | mercy | toward-me: ||  
and thou hast delivered my soul' | from the |  
lowest | hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me,  
and the assemblies of violent men have  
sought' | after ' my | soul; || and' have | not  
set | thee be | fore-them.

15 But thou, O Lord, art a God full' of  
com | passion, ' and | gracious, || longsuffer'-  
ing, and | plenteous ' in | mercy ' and | truth.

16 O turn unto me', and have | mercy '  
up | on-me; || give thy strength unto thy  
servant, and save' the | son ... | of thine |  
handmaid.

\*17 Show me a token for good; that they

## 25 PSALM LXXXVI.

*Chant 261.*

1 Bow down thine ear', O | Lord, ... | hear-  
me: || for' | I am | poor and | needy.

2 Preserve my soul'; for | I am | holy: ||  
O thou my God, save' thy | servant ' that |  
trusteth ' in | thee.

3 Be mer'ciful unto | me, O | Lord: || for'  
I | cry ... | unto ' thee | daily.

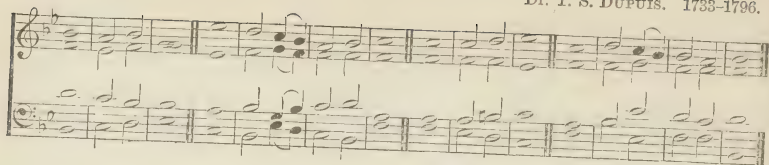
4 Rejoice the soul' | of thy | servant: || for  
unto thee, O Lord', do | I lift | up my | soul.

5 For thou, Lord, art good, and ready' |  
to for | give; || and plenteous in mercy unto  
all' | them that | call up | on-thee.

6 Give ear, O Lord', unto ' my | prayer; ||  
and attend to the voice' | of my | suppli |  
cations.

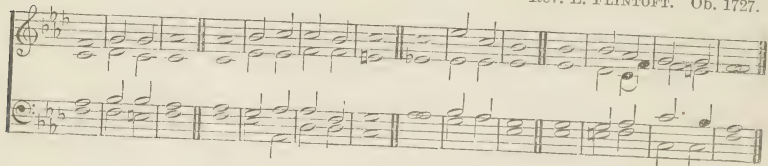
7 In the day of my trou'ble I will | call  
up | on-thee: || for' | thou wilt | answer | me.





## 236

Rev. L. FLINTOFT. Ob. 1727.



## PROSE PSALMS LXXXVI., XC.

which hate me may see' it, and | be a |  
shamed : || because thou, Lord, hast help'en |  
me, and | comfort 'ed | me.

## 26

## PSALM XC.

*Chants 243, 267.*

1 LORD, thou' hast | been our | dwelling-  
place || in' | all ... | gener | ations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth,  
or ever thou hadst formed the earth' | and  
the | world, || even from everlast'ing to ever |  
lasting, | thou art | God.

3 Thou turnest man' | to de | struction ; |  
and sayest, Re' | turn, ye | children ' of |  
men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but  
as yes' terday when | it is | past, || and as 'a |  
watch ... | in the | night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood ;  
they are' | as a | sleep : || in the morning they  
are like' | grass which | groweth | up.

6 In the morning it flour' isheth, and |  
groweth | up ; || in the eve' ning it is | cut ... |  
down, and | withereth.

7 For we are consu' med | by thine | anger, ||  
and by' thy | wrath ... | are we | troubled.

8 Thou hast set' our iniqui | ties be | fore-  
thee, || our secret sins' in the | light ... | of  
thy | countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away' | in  
thy | wrath : || we spend our years' as a |  
tale ... | that is | told.

10 The days of our years are threescore  
years and ten ; and if by reason of strength'  
they be | fourscore | years, || yet is their  
strength labour and sorrow ; for it is soon cut  
off', | and we | fly a | way.

11 Who knoweth the power' | of thine |  
anger ? || even accord'ing to thy | fear, so |  
is thy | wrath.

12 So teach' us to | number ' our | days, ||  
that we may apply' our | hearts ... | unto |  
wisdom.

13 Return', O | Lord, how | long ? || and let  
it repent' | thee con | cerning ' thy | servants.

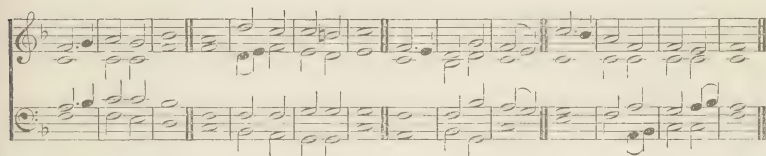
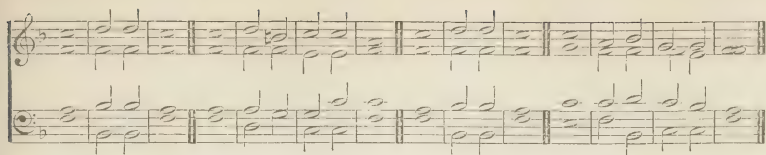
14 O satisfy us ear'ly | with thy | mercy ; ||  
that we may rejoice' and be | glad ... | all  
our | days.

15 Make us glad according to the days'  
wherein thou | hast af | flicted-us, || and the  
years' wherein | we have | seen ... | evil.

16 Let thy work appear' | unto ' thy |  
servants, || and' thy | glory | unto ' their |  
children.

\*17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God  
be upon us : and establish thou the work' of  
our | hands up | on-us ; || yea, the work' of  
our | hands es | tablish ' thou | it.





## PROSE PSALMS XCI., XCII.

## PSALM XCI.

*Chant 258.*

1 HE that dwelleth in the secret place' of the | Most ... | High || shall abide' under the | shadow · of | the Al | mighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge' | and my | fortress : || my God' ; in | him ... | will I | trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare' | of the | fowler, || and' | from the | noisome | pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings' | shalt thou | trust : || his truth' shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid' for the | terror · by | night ; || nor' for the | arrow · that | flieth · by | day ;

6 Nor for the pes'tilence that | walketh · in | darkness ; || nor' for the de | struction · that | wasteth · at | noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thou'sand at | thy right | hand ; || but' it shall | not come | hither ... | thee.

8 Only with thine eyes' shalt | thou be | hold || and see' the re | ward ... | of the | wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord',

which | is my | refuge, || e'ven the Most | High, thy | habi | tation ;

10 There shall no' | evil · be | fall-thee, || nei'ther shall any | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge' | over | thee, || to keep' | thee in | all thy | ways.

12 They shall bear thee up' | in their | hands, || lest thou dash' thy | foot a | gainst a | stone.

13 Thou shalt tread' upon the | lion · and | adder : || the young lion and the drag'on shalt thou | trample | under | feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I' de | liver | him : || I will set him on high, because' | he hath | known my | name.

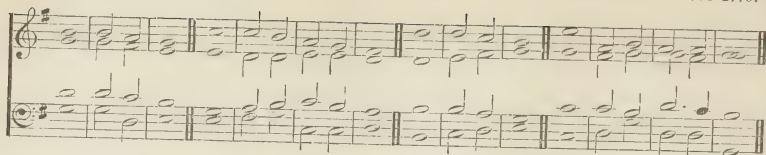
15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him : I will be with' | him in | trouble ; || I will deliver' | him, and | honour | him.

16 With long life' will I | satis · fy | him, || and' | show him | my sal · vation.

## PSALM XCII.

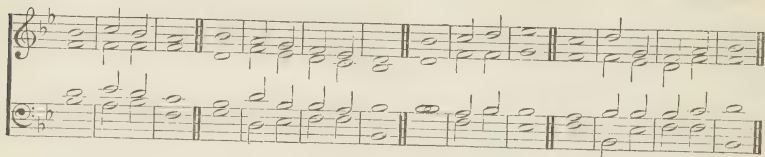
*Chant 263.*

1 It is a good thing to give thanks' | unto · the | Lord, || and to sing prai'ses unto thy | name, ... | O Most | High.



## 240

W. JACKSON.



## PROSE PSALMS XCII., XCIII.

2 To show forth thy lovingkind'ness | in  
the | morning, || and thy' | faithful · ness |  
eve · ry | night,

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and'  
up | on the | psalter; || upon the harp' | with  
a | solemn | sound.

4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad' |  
through thy | work : || I will tri'umph in the |  
works ... | of thy | hands.

5 O Lord, how great' | are thy | works ! ||  
and thy' | thoughts are | very | deep.

6 A bru'tish man | knoweth | not ; || neither  
doth a fool' | under | stand ... | this.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass,  
and when all the workers of iniqu'ui | ty do |  
flourish ; || it is that they' shall | be de |  
stroyed · for | ever :

8 But' | thou, ... | Lord, || art most' | high  
for | ever | more.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo,  
thine en'e | mies shall | perish : || all the  
work'ers of in | iqui · ty | shall be | scattered.

10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like the  
horn' | of an | unicorn : || I' shall be a |  
nointed · with | fresh ... | oil.

11 Mine eye also shall see my desire' | on  
mine | enemies, || and mine ears shall hear my  
desire of the wick'ed that | rise ... | up a |  
gainst-me.

12 The righteous shall flourish' | like the |  
palm-tree : || he shall grow' | like a | cedar ·  
in | Lebanon.

13 Those that be planted in the house' |  
of the | Lord || shall flour'ish in the |  
courts ... | of our | God.

14 They shall still bring forth fruit' in |  
old ... | age ; || they' | shall be | fat and |  
flourishing ;

\*15 To show' that the | Lord is | upright : ||  
he is my rock, and there is no' un | right · eous |  
ness in | him.

## 29

## PSALM XCIII.

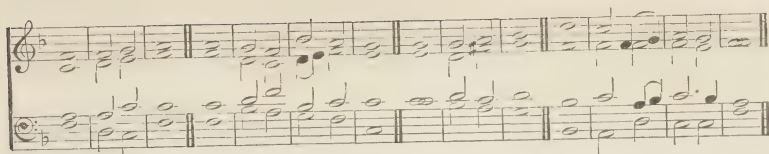
*Chant 229.*

1 THE Lord reigneth, he is clothed with  
majesty ; the Lord is clothed with strength,  
wherewith he' hath | girded · him | self : || the  
world also is stab'lished, that it | cannot |  
be ... | moved.

2 Thy throne is estab'lish | ed of | old : ||  
thou' | art from | ever | lasting.

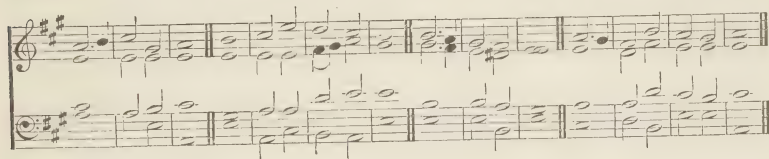
3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the  
floods have lif'ted | up their | voice ; || the' |  
floods lift | up their | waves.

4 The Lord on high is mightier than the  
noise' of | many | waters, || yea, than the  
migh'ty | waves ... | of the | sea.



## 242

W. JACKSON.



## PROSE PSALMS XCIII., XCV., XCVI.

\*5 Thy tes'timonies are | very | sure : ||  
holiness becom' eth thine | house, O | Lord,  
for | ever.

## 30

## PSALM XCV.

*Chants 226, 256.*

1 O COME, let us sing' | unto ' the | Lord : ||  
let us make a joyful noise' to the | rock of |  
our sal | vation.

2 Let us come' before his | presence ' with |  
thanksgiving, || and make a joyful noise' |  
unto | him with | psalms.

3 For the Lord' is a | great ... | God, || and  
a great' | King a | bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are the deep' places | of the |  
earth : || the strength' of the | hills is | his... |  
also.

\*5 The sea' is his, | and he | made-it : || and  
his hands' | formed ' the | dry ... | land.

6 O come, let us wor'ship | and bow |  
down : || let us kneel' be | fore the | Lord  
our | Maker.

7 For he is our God ; and we are the people  
of his pasture, and the sheep' | of his | hand. ||  
To day' if | ye will | hear his | voice,

8 Harden not your heart', as in the |  
provo | cation, || and as in the day' of temp |  
tation | in the | wilderness :

9 When your fa'thers | tempted | me, ||  
prov'ed | me, and | saw my | work.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with  
this' gener | ation, ' and | said, || It is a people  
that do err in their heart', and they | have  
not | known my | ways :

11 Unto whom I sware' | in my | wrath ||  
that they should not' | enter | into ' my | rest.

## 31

## PSALM XCVI.

*Chants 226, 256.*

1 O SING unto the Lord' a | new ... | song : ||  
sing' unto the | Lord, ... | all the | earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord', | bless his | name ; ||  
show forth' his sal | vation ' from | day to | day.

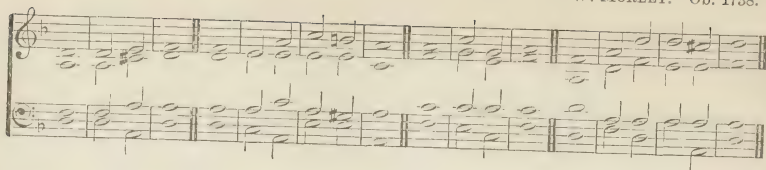
3 Declare his glo'ry a | mong the | heathen, ||  
his' | wonders ' a | mong all | people.

4 For the Lord is great, and great'ly | to  
be | praised : || he' is to be | feared ' a | bove  
all | gods.

5 For all the gods' of the | nations ' are |  
idols : || but' the | Lord ... | made the |  
heavens.

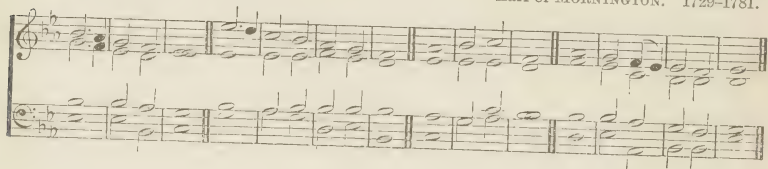
6 Honour and maj'esty | are be | fore-him : ||  
strength' and | beauty ' are | in his | sanctuary.

7 Give unto the Lord, O ye kin'dreds | of  
the | people, || give' unto the | Lord ... | glory ' and | strength.



## 244

Earl of MORNINGTON. 1729-1781.



## PROSE PSALMS XCVI., XCVIII., C.

8 Give unto the Lord the glory due' | unto  
his | name : || bring an of' fering, and | come... |  
into ' his | courts.

9 O worship the Lord' in the | beauty ' of |  
holiness : || fear' be | fore him, | all the  
earth.

10 Say among the hea' then that the |  
Lord ... | reigneth : || the world also shall  
be established that it shall not be moved :  
he' shall | judge the | people | righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice', and let the |  
earth be | glad ; || let the sea roar', and the |  
ful ... | ness there | of.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all' that | is  
there | in : || then shall all the trees' | of the |  
wood re | joice

\*13 Before the Lord : for he cometh, for he  
com'eth to | judge the | earth : || he shall  
judge the world with righteousness, and' the |  
people | with his | truth.

vation : || his righteousness hath he openly  
show'ed in the | sight ... | of the | heathen.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his  
truth' toward the | house of | Israel : || all the  
ends of the earth have seen' the sal | vation |  
of our | God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord', | all  
the | earth : || make a loud noise', and re |  
joice, and | sing ... | praise.

5 Sing unto the Lord' | with the | harp ; ||  
with the harp', and the | voice ... | of a |  
psalm.

6 With trum' pets and | sound of | cornet |  
make a joyful noise' be | fore the | Lord, the |  
King.

7 Let the sea roar', and the | fulness '  
there | of ; || the world', and | they that |  
dwell there | in.

8 Let the floods' | clap their | hands : || let  
the hills' be | joy ... | ful to | gether

\*9 Before the Lord ; for he com'eth to |  
judge the | earth : || with righteousness shall he  
judge the world', and the | people | with ... |  
equity.

## 32

## PSALM XCVIII.

*Chants 228, 255.*

1 O SING unto the Lord a new song ; for  
he hath done' | mar' vellous | things : || his  
right hand, and his holy arm', hath | gotten |  
him the | victory.

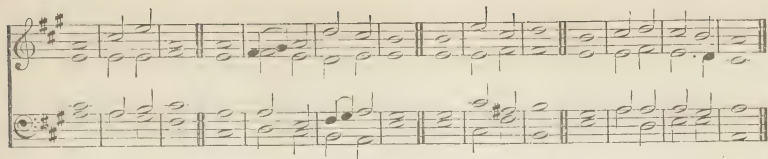
2 The Lord hath made known' | his sal |

## 33

## PSALM C.

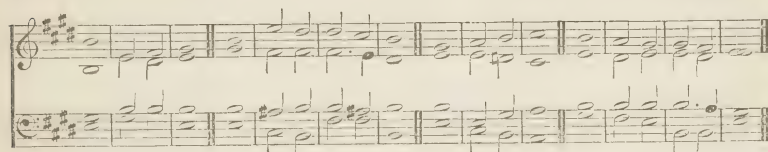
*Chants 221, 250.*

1 MAKE a joyful noise' | unto ' the | Lord, |  
all' | ... | ye ... | lands.



## 246

Dr. RANDALL.



## PROSE PSALMS C., CIII.

2 Serve' the | Lord with | gladness: || come' |  
be | fore his | presence ' with | singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is  
he that hath made us, and not' | we our |  
selves; || we are his peo'ple, and the |  
sheep ... | of his | pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,  
and in'to his | courts with | praise: || be  
thank'ful unto | him, and | bless his | name.

\*5 For the Lord is good; his mer'cy is |  
ever | lasting; || and his truth endu'reth to |  
all ... | gener | ations.

6 The Lord executeth right'eous | ness  
and | judgment || for' | all that | are op |  
pressed.

7 He made known his ways' | unto |  
Moses, || his acts' | unto ' the | children ' of |  
Israel.

8 The Lord is mer'ci | ful and | gracious, ||  
slow' to | anger, ' and | plenteous ' in |  
mercy.

9 He' will not | always | chide: || nei'ther  
will he | keep his | anger ' for | ever.

10 He hath not dealt' with us | after ' our |  
sins; || nor reward'ed us ac | cording ' to |  
our in | iquities.

11 For as the heaven is high' a | bove the |  
earth, || so great is his mercy' | toward | them  
that | fear-him.

12 As far as the east' is | from the | west, ||  
so far hath he remov'ed | our trans | gres-  
sions | from-us.

13 Like as a father pi'ti | eth his | chil-  
dren, || so the Lord' | piti ' eth | them that |  
fear-him.

14 For he' | knoweth ' our | frame; || he  
remem'ber | eth that | we are | dust.

15 As for man, his days' | are as | grass: ||  
as a flower' of the | field, ... | so he | flour-  
isheth.

16 For the wind passeth o'ver it, and | it

## 34

## PSALM CIII.

*Chants 235, 240.*

1 BLESS the Lord', | O my | soul: || and  
all that is within' me, | bless his | holy |  
name.

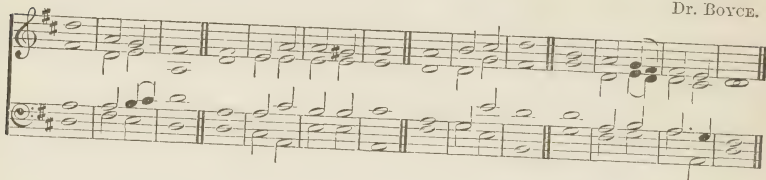
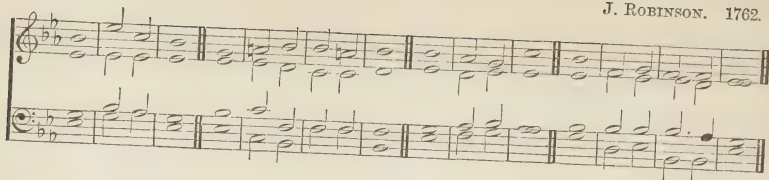
2 Bless the Lord', | O my | soul, || and'  
for | get not | all his | benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all' | thine in | iquities; ||  
who heal'eth | all ... | thy dis | eases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life' | from de |  
struction; || who crowneth thee with lov'ing |  
kindness ' and | tender | mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth' with | good ... |  
things; || so that thy youth' is re | newed |  
like the | eagle's.





## PROSE PSALMS CIII., CIV.

is | gone; || and the place' thereof shall |  
know ... | it no | more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord is from  
everlasting to everlast'ing upon | them that |  
fear-him, || and his right'eousness | unto |  
children's | children;

18 To such' as | keep his | covenant, || and  
to those that remem'ber | his com | mand-  
ments 'to | do-them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his throne' |  
in the | heavens; || and his king'dom |  
ruleth | over | all.

20 Bless the Lord, ye his an'gels, that ex |  
cel in | strength, || that do his command-  
ments, heark'ening unto the | voice ... | of  
his | word.

21 Bless ye the Lord, all' | ye his | hosts; ||  
ye min'isters of | his, that | do his | pleasure.

22 Bless the Lord, all his works in all  
pla'ces of | his do | minion: || bless' the |  
Lord, ... | O my | soul.

## 35

## PSALM CIV.

*Chants 257, 266.*

1 BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my  
God, thou' art | very | great; || thou' art |  
clothed 'with | honour 'and | majesty:

2 Who coverest thyself with light' as |

with a | garment: || who stretch'est out the  
heavens | like a | curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his cham'bers |  
in the | waters: || who maketh the clouds  
his chariot: who walk'eth upon the |  
wings ... | of the | wind:

4 Who ma'keth his | angels | spirits; || his  
min'is | ters a | flaming | fire:

5 Who laid the founda'tions | of the |  
earth, || that it should not' | be re | moved  
for | ever.

6 Thou coverdst it with the deep' as |  
with a | garment: || the wa'ters | stood a  
bove the | mountains.

7 At thy' re | buke they | fled; || at the  
voice' of thy | thunder 'they | hasted 'a  
way.

8 They go up' | by the | mountains; || they  
go down by the valleys unto the place  
which | thou hast | founded | for-them.

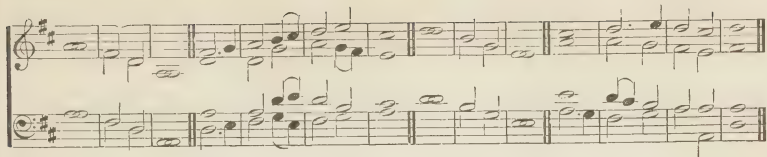
9 Thou hast set a bound' that they may  
not pass | over; || that they turn' not a  
gain to | cover 'the | earth.

10 He sendeth the springs' | into ' the  
valleys, || which' | run a | mong the | hills.

11 They give drink to every beast' |  
the | field: || the wild' | asses | quench their  
thirst.

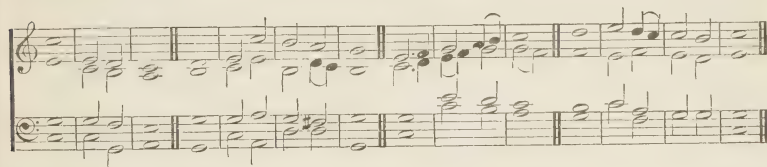
12 By them shall the fowls of the heav'f





## 250

Dr. CROTCH.



## PROSE PSALM CIV.

have their | habi | tation, || which' | sing a |  
among the | branches.

13 He watereth the hills' | from his |  
chambers : || the earth is sat'isfied with the |  
fruit ... | of thy | works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the  
cattle, and herb' for the | service ' of | man : ||  
that he may bring forth' | food out | of the |  
earth ;

\*15 And wine that maketh glad' the | heart  
of | man, | and oil to make his face to shine,  
and bread' which | strengthen ' eth | man's ... |  
heart.

16 The trees of the Lord' are | full of |  
sap ; || the cedars of Leb'a | non, which | he  
hath | planted ;

17 Where the birds' | make their | nests : ||  
as for the stork', the | fir trees | are her |  
house.

18 The high hills are a ref'uge for the |  
wild ... | goats ; || and' the | rocks ... | for  
the | conies.

19 He appoint'ed the | moon for | seasons : ||  
the sun' | knoweth ' his | going | down.

20 Thou makest dark'ness, and | it is |  
night : || wherein all the beasts' of the |  
forest ' do | creep ... | forth.

21 The young li'ons roar | after ' their |  
prey, || and' | seek their | meat from | God.

22 The sun ariseth, they ga'ther them |  
selves to | gether, || and lay' them | down ... |  
in their | dens.

23 Man goeth forth' | unto ' his | work ||  
and' to his | labour ' un | til the | evening.

24 O Lord, how manifold are thy works !  
in wis'dom hast thou | made them | all : || the  
earth' is | full ... | of thy | riches.

25 So is this great' and | wide ... | sea, ||  
wherein are things creeping innumer'able,  
both | small and | great ... | beasts.

26 There' | go the | ships : || there is that  
leviathan whom thou' hast | made to | play  
there | in.

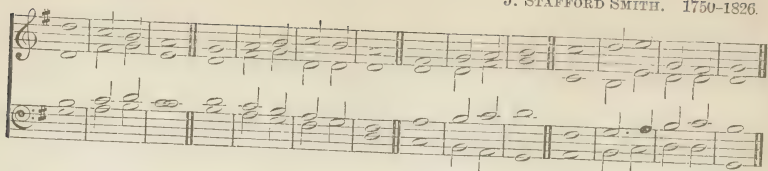
27 These' wait | all-up ' on | thee ; || that  
thou mayest give' them their | meat in |  
due ... | season.

28 That thou giv'est | them they | gather : ||  
thou openest thine hand', | they are | filled ' |  
with | good.

29 Thou hidest thy face', | they are |  
troubled : || thou takest away their breath,  
they die', and re | turn ... | to their | dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spir'it, they |  
are cre | ated : || and thou renew'est the |  
face ... | of the | earth.

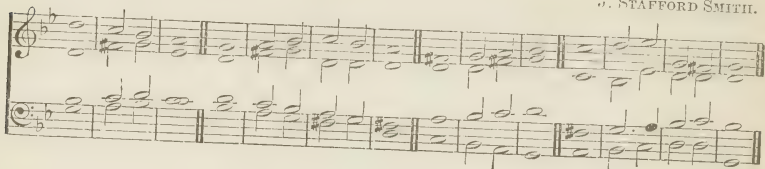
31 The glory of the Lord' shall en | dure  
for | ever : || the Lord' shall re | joice ... | in  
his | works.



## 252

Minor.

J. STAFFORD SMITH.



## PROSE PSALMS CIV., CXI., CXVI.

32 He looketh on the earth', | and it | trembleth: || he touch'eth the | hills, ... | and they | smoke.

33 I will sing unto the Lord as long' | as I | live: || I will sing praise to my God' | while I | have my | being.

34 My meditation of him' | shall be | sweet: || I' will be | glad ... | in the | Lord.

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked' | be no | more. || Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise' | ... | ye the | Lord.

## 36

## PSALM CXI.

*Chants 247, 248.*

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord' with my | whole ... | heart, || in the assembly of the up'right, and | in the | congregation.

2 The works' of the | Lord are | great, || sought out of all them' | that have | pleasure there | in.

3 His work is hon'our | able · and | glorious: || and his right'eous | ness en | dureth ' for | ever.

4 He hath made his wonderful works' to | be re | membered: || the Lord is gra'cious and | full ... | of com | passion.

5 He hath given meat' unto | them that | fear-him: || he will ev'er be | mindful | of his | covenant.

6 He hath showed his people the power' | of his | works, || that he may give' them the | heri · tage | of the | heathen.

7 The works of his hands are ve'ri | ty and | judgment; || all' his com | mand ... | ments are | sure.

8 They stand fast' for | ever · and | ever, || and' are | done in | truth and | uprightness.

9 He sent redemp'tion | unto · his | people: || he hath commanded his covenant for ever: ho'ly and | rev · erend | is his | name.

10 The fear of the Lord' is the be | ginning · of | wisdom: || a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his' | praise en | dureth ' for | ever.

## 37

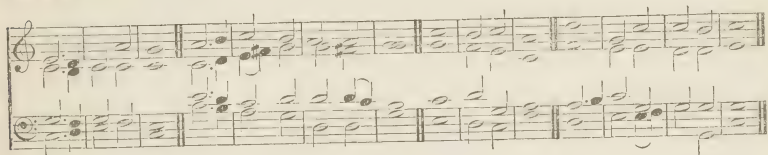
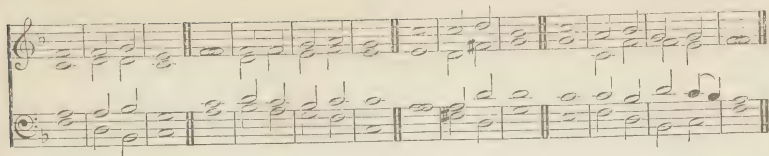
## PSALM CXVI.

*Chants 235, 263.*

1 I' | LOVE the | Lord, || because he hath heard' my | voice-and · my | suppli | cations.

2 Because he hath inclined his ear' | unto me, || therefore will I call' upon him as long ... | as I | live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and



## PROSE PSALMS CXVI., CXXI.

the pains of hell' gat | hold up | on-me : ||  
I' | found ... | trouble ' and | sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name' | of the |  
Lord; || O Lord, I beseech' | thee, de | liver ' my |  
soul.

5 Gra' cious is the | Lord, and | righteous; ||  
yea', | our ... | God is | merciful.

6 The Lord' pre | serveth ' the | simple : ||  
I was brought low', | and he | helped | me.

7 Return unto thy rest', | O my | soul; || for  
the Lord hath dealt' | bounti | fully ' with |  
thee.

8 For thou hast deliv'ered my | soul from |  
death, || mine eyes from tears', | and my |  
feet from | falling.

9 I will walk' be | fore the | Lord || in' the |  
land ... | of the | living.

10 I believed, there'fore | have I | spoken : ||  
I' was | great ... | ly af | flicted :

11 I said' | in my | haste, || All' | ... |  
men are | liars.

12 What shall I rend'er | unto ' the | Lord ||  
for' | all his | bene ' fits | toward-me ?

13 I will take the cup' | of sal | vation, ||  
and call' upon the | name ... | of the | Lord.

14 I will pay my vows' | unto ' the | Lord ||  
now' in the | presence ' of | all his | people.

15 Precious in the sight' | of the | Lord ||  
is' the | death ... | of his | saints.

16 O Lord', truly | I-am ' thy | servant; ||  
I am thy servant, and the son of thine  
hand'maid: | thou hast | loosed ' my | bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the sac'ri | fice of |  
thanksgiving, || and will call' upon the | name  
... | of the | Lord.

18 I will pay my vows' | unto ' the | Lord ||  
now' in the | presence ' of | all his | people,

\*19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the  
midst of thee', | O Je | rusalem. || Praise' |  
... ... | ye the | Lord.

## 38

## PSALM CXXI.

*Chants 224, 225.*

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes' | unto ' the |  
hills, || from' | whence ... | cometh ' my |  
help.

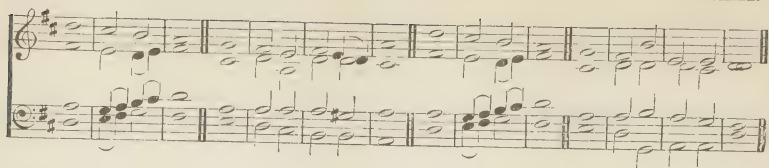
2 My help com'eth | from the | Lord, ||  
which' | made ... | heaven ' and | earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot' | to be |  
moved: || he' that | keepeth ' thee | will not |  
slumber.

4 Behold, he' that | keepeth | Israel ||  
shall' | neither | slumber ' nor | sleep.

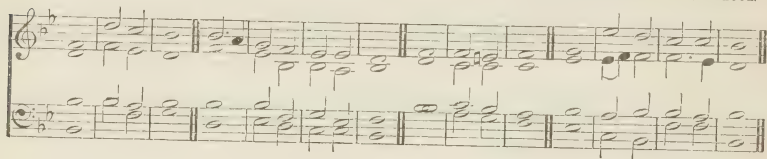
5 The Lord' | is thy | keeper: || the Lord'  
is thy | shade-up ' on | thy right | hand.

6 The sun shall not smite' | thee by | day, ||  
nor' the | moon ... | by ... | night.



## 256

FROM HENRY LAWES. 1600-1662.



## PROSE PSALMS CXXI., CXXII., CXXVI., CXXX.

7 The Lord shall preserve' thee | from all |  
evil: || he' | shall pre | serve thy | soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out'  
and thy | coming | in || from this time forth',  
and | even \* for | ever | more.

## 39 PSALM CXXII.

*Chant 230.*

1 I WAS glad when they said' | unto | me, ||  
Let us go' into the | house ... | of the |  
Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand' with | in thy |  
gates, || O' | ... .. | Je | rusalem.

3 Jeru'sa | lem is | builded || as a cit'y  
that | is com | pact to | gether:

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of  
the Lord, unto the tes'ti | mony \* of | Israel, ||  
to give thanks' unto the | name ... | of the |  
Lord.

\*5 For there' are set | thrones of | judg-  
ment, || the thrones' | of the | house of |  
David.

6 Pray for the peace' | of Je | rusalem: ||  
they' shall | prosper \* that | love ... | thee.

7 Peace' be with | in thy | walls, || and  
prosper'i | ty with | in thy | palaces.

8 For my breth'ren and com | panions' |  
sakes, || I will now say', | Peace ... | be with  
in-thee.

9 Because of the house' of the | Lord our |  
God || I' will | seek ... | thy ... | good.

## 40 PSALM CXXVI.

*Chant 222.*

1 WHEN the Lord turned again the cap-  
ti'vi | ty of | Zion, || we' | were like | them  
that | dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laugh'ter,  
and our | tongue with | singing: || then said  
they among the heathen, The Lord' hath  
done | great ... | things for | them.

3 The Lord hath done great' | things for |  
us; || where' | of ... | we are | glad.

4 Turn again our capti'vi | ty, O | Lord, ||  
as' the | streams ... | in the | south.

5 They' that | sow in | tears || shall' | reap  
... | in ... | joy.

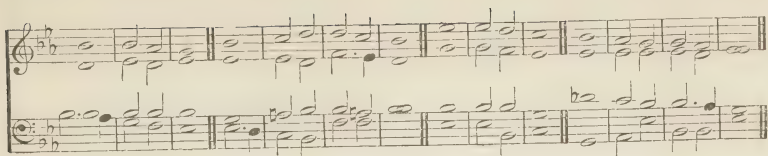
6 He that goeth forth and weepeth,  
bear'ing | precious | seed, || shall doubtless  
come again with rejoic'ing, | bringing \* his |  
sheaves ... | with-him.

## 41 PSALM CXXX.

*Chants 223 (ver. 1-3), 224 (ver. 4-8).*

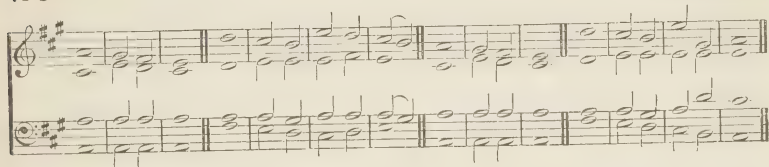
1 OUT' | of the | depths || have I' | cried \*  
unto | thee, O | Lord.

2 Lord', | hear my | voice: || let thine



## 258

HEATHCOTE.



## PROSE PSALMS CXXX., CXXXII.

ears be attentive to the voice' | of my | suppli |  
cations.

3 If thou, Lord', shouldest | mark in |  
iquities, || O' | Lord, ... | who shall | stand?

4 But' there is for | givenness ' with | thee, ||  
that' | thou ... | mayest ' be | feared.

5 I wait for the Lord', my | soul doth |  
wait, || and in' his | word ... | do I | hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than  
they that watch' | for the | morning: || I say,  
more than they' that | watch ... | for the |  
morning.

7 Let Israel hope' | in the | Lord: || for  
with the Lord there is mer'cy, and with |  
him is | plenteous ' re | demption.

8 And he' shall re | deem ... | Israel ||  
from' | all ... | his in |iquities.

## 42

## PSALM CXXXII.

*Chants 233, 241.*

1 LORD', re | member | David, || and' |  
all ... | his af | flictions:

2 How he sware' | unto ' the | Lord, || and  
vow'ed unto the | mighty | God of | Jacob;

3 Surely I will not come into the ta'ber-  
nacle | of my | house, || nor' go | up ... | into '  
my | bed;

4 I will not give sleep' | to mine | eyes, ||  
or' | slumber | to mine | eyelids,

5 Until I find out a place' | for the | Lord, ||  
an habita'tion for the | mighty | God of |  
Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard' of | it at | Ephratah: ||  
we found' it in the | fields ... | of the | wood.

7 We will go' | into ' his | tabernacles: ||  
we' will | worship | at his | footstool.

8 Arise', O Lord, | into ' thy | rest; || thou',  
and the | ark ... | of thy | strength.

9 Let thy priests' be | clothed ' with |  
righteousness; || and' let thy | saints ... | shout  
for | joy.

10 For thy ser'vant | David's | sake || turn  
not away' the | face of | thine a | nointed.

11 The Lord hath sworn in truth unto  
David; he' will not | turn ... | from-it; || Of  
the fruit of thy bod'y will I | set up | on  
thy | throne.

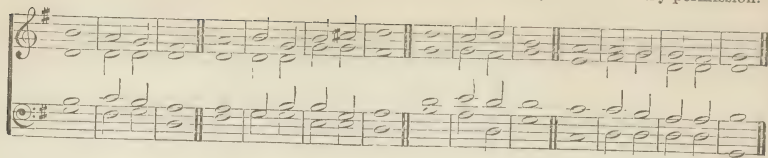
12 If thy children will keep my covenant  
and my tes'timony that | I shall | teach-  
them, || their children shall also sit' upon  
thy | throne for | ever | more.

13 For the Lord' hath | chosen | Zion; ||  
he hath desi'red it | for his | habi | tation.

14 This' is my | rest for | ever: || here will I  
dwell; for' I | have de | sired | it.

15 I will abundantly bless' | her pro |  
vision: || I will sa'tis | fy her | poor with |  
bread.

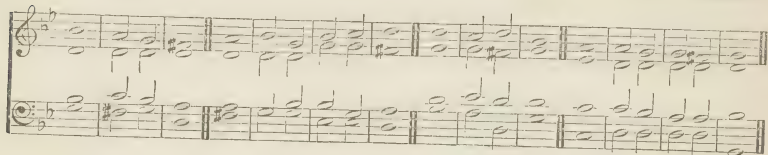




## 260

Minor.

E. J. HOPKINS.



## PROSE PSALMS CXXXII., CXXXIII., CXXXVI.

16 I will also clothe her priests' | with sal-  
vation: || and her saints' shall shout a | loud  
for | joy.

17 There will I make the horn' of | David.  
to | bud: || I have ordain'ed a | lamp for  
mine a | nointed.

18 His ene'mies will I | clothe with  
shame: || but' upon him | self · shall-his  
crown ... | flourish.

## 43

## PSALM CXXXIII.

*Chants 229, 230.*

1 BEHOLD, how good' and how | pleasant ·  
it | is || for breth'ren to | dwell to | gether ·  
in | unity !

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the  
head, that ran down upon the beard', even |  
Aaron's | beard: || that went down' to the |  
skirts ... | of his | garments ;

\*3 As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew  
that descend'ed upon the | mountains · of |  
Zion: || for there the Lord commanded the  
blessing, e'ven | life for | ever | more.

## 44

## PSALM CXXXVI.

*Chants 249, 255.*

1 O GIVE thanks unto the Lord'; for | he  
is | good: || for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for |  
ever.

2 O give thanks' unto the | God of | gods: ||  
for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for | ever.

3 O give thanks' to the | Lord of | lords: ||  
for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for | ever.

4 To him who alone' | doeth · great |  
wonders: || for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for |  
ever.

5 To him that by wis'dom | made the |  
heavens: || for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for |  
ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth' a |  
bove the | waters: || for' his | mercy · en |  
dureth · for | ever.

7 To him' that | made great | lights: ||  
for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for | ever:

8 The sun' to | rule by | day: || for' his |  
mercy · en | dureth · for | ever:

9 The moon and stars' to | rule by | night: ||  
for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for | ever.

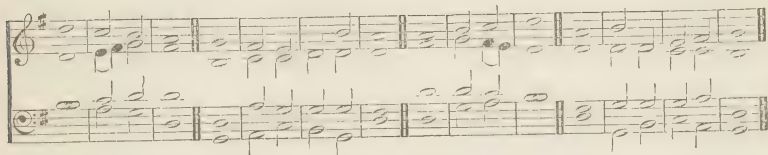
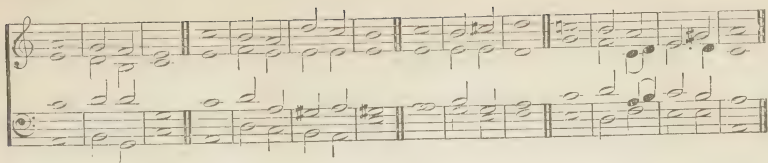
10 To him that smote E'gypt | in their |  
firstborn: || for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for |  
ever:

11 And brought out Is'rae'l | from a |  
mong-them: || for' his | mercy · en | dureth ·  
for | ever:

12 With a strong hand', and with a |  
stretched · out | arm: || for' his | mercy · en |  
dureth · for | ever.

13 To him which divided the Red sea' |





WITH ACCOMPANYING TUNES.

PROSE PSALMS CXXXVI., CXXXIX.

into | parts: || for' his | mercy · en | dureth ·  
for | ever :

14 And made Israel to pass through' the |  
midst of | it: | for' his | mercy · en | dureth ·  
for | ever :

15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host' in  
the | Red ... | sea: || for' his | mercy · en |  
dureth · for | ever.

16 To him which led his peo' ple | through  
the | wilderness: || for' his | mercy · en | dureth ·  
for | ever.

17 To him' which | smote great | kings: ||  
for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for | ever:

18 And slew' | famous | kings: || for' his |  
mercy · en | dureth · for | ever:

19 Sihon king' | of the | Amorites: || for'  
his | mercy · en | dureth · for | ever:

20 And Og' the | king of | Bashan: || for'  
his | mercy · en | dureth · for | ever:

21 And gave their land' | for an | heritage: ||  
for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for | ever:

22 Even an heri' tage unto | Israel · his |  
servant: || for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for |  
ever.

23 Who remem'bered us in our | low es |  
tate: || for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for | ever:

24 And hath redeem'ed us | from our |  
enemies: || for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for |  
ever.

25 Who giveth food' | to all | flesh: || for'  
his | mercy · en | dureth · for | ever.

26 O give thanks' unto the | God of |  
heaven: || for' his | mercy · en | dureth · for |  
ever.

45

PSALM CXXXIX.

*Chants 246, 253.*

1 O LORD, thou' hast | searched | me, || and' |  
known ... | ... | me.

2 Thou knowest my downsit' ting and |  
mine up | rising, || thou understand' est my |  
thought a | far ... | off.

3 Thou compassest my path' and my |  
lying | down, || and' art ac | quainted · with |  
all my | ways.

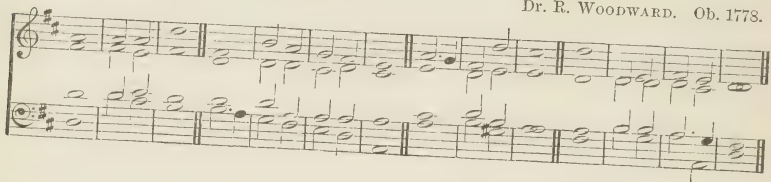
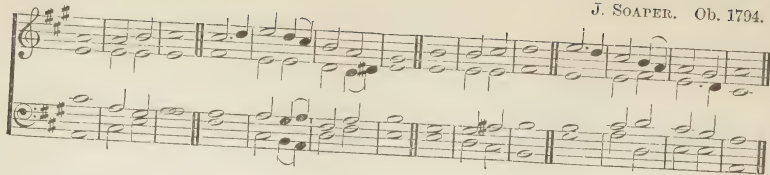
4 For there is not a word' | in my | tongue, ||  
but, lo, O Lord, thou' | knowest · it | alto |  
gether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind' | and be |  
fore, || and' | laid thine | hand up | on-me.

6 Such knowledge is too' | wonder · ful |  
for-me; || it is high, I can' not at | tain ... |  
unto | it.

7 Whither shall I go' | from thy | Spirit? ||  
or whi' ther shall I | flee ... | from thy |  
presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven', | thou art |



## PROSE PSALMS CXXXIX., CXLV.

there: || if I make my bed in hell', be |  
hold, ... | thou art | there.

9 If I take the wings' | of the | morning, ||  
and dwell in the ut'termost | parts ... | of the |  
sea ;

10 Even there' shall thy | hand ... | lead-  
me, || and' thy | right ... | hand shall | hold-  
me.

11 If I say, Surely the dark'ness shall |  
cover | me ; || even the night' | shall be | light  
a | bout-me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee ;  
but the night shi'neth | as the | day : || the  
darkness and the light' are | both a | like to |  
thee.

13 For thou' hast pos | sessed · my | reins : ||  
thou hast cover'ed me | in my | mother's |  
womb.

14 I will praise thee ; for I am fearfully  
and won'der | fully | made : || marvellous are  
thy works ; and that' my | soul ... | knoweth ·  
right | well.

15 My sub'stance was not | hid from |  
thee, || when I was made in secret, and  
curiously wrought' in the lowest | parts ... |  
of the | earth.

16 Thine eyes did see my sub'stance, yet |  
being · un | perfect ; || and in thy book all my  
members were written, which in continu-

ance were fashioned, when as yet' | there  
was | none of | them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts' |  
unto | me, O | God ! || how great' | is the | sum  
of | them !

18 If I should count them, they are more  
in num'ber | than the | sand : || when I  
awake', | I am | still with | thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay' the | wicked, ·  
O | God : || depart' from me | therefore, · ye |  
bloody | men.

20 For they speak' a | gainst thee | wick-  
edly, || and thine enemies' | take thy | name  
in | vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord', that |  
hate ... | thee ? || and am not I grieved with  
those' that | rise ... | up a | gainst-thee ?

22 I hate' them with | perfect | hatred : ||  
I' | count ... | them mine | enemies.

23 Search me, O God', and | know my |  
heart : || try' | me, and | know my | thoughts :

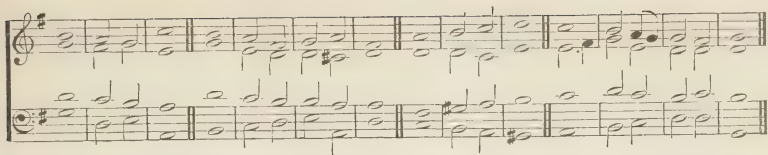
24 And see if there be any wicked' | way  
in | me, || and lead' me in the | way ... | ever |  
lasting.

## 46

## PSALM CXLV.

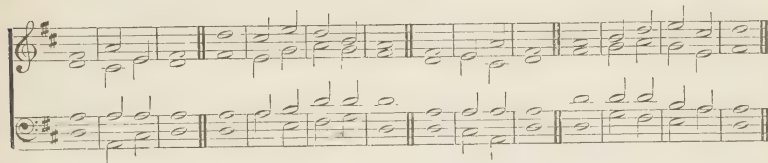
*Chants 254, 264.*

1 I WILL extol thee', my | God, O | King ; ||  
and I will bless' thy | name for | ever · and | ever.



## 266

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL. 1836.



## PROSE PSALM CXLV.

2 Every day' | will I | bless-thee; || and I  
will praise' thy | name for | ever · and |  
ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and great'ly | to be |  
praised; || and' his | greatness | is un | search-  
able.

4 One generation shall praise thy works' |  
to an' other, || and shall' de | clare thy | mighty |  
acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honour' |  
of thy | majesty, || and' | of thy | wondrous |  
works.

6 And men shall speak of the might' of  
thy | terri · ble | acts; || and' | I-will' de | clare  
thy | greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the mem'ory  
of thy | great... | goodness, || and' shall | sing... |  
of thy | righteousness.

8 The Lord is gracious, and full' | of com |  
passion; || slow to ang'er, | and of | great... |  
mercy.

9 The Lord' is | good to | all: || and his  
tender mer'cies are | over | all his | works.

10 All thy works shall praise' | thee, O |  
Lord; || and' thy | saints shall | bless ... |  
thee.

11 They shall speak of the glo'ry | of  
thy | kingdom, || and' | talk ... | of thy |  
power;

12 To make known to the sons of men' his |  
mighty | acts, || and the glo'rious | majes · ty |  
of his | kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an ev'er | lasting |  
kingdom, || and thy dominion endu' reth  
through | out all | gener | ations.

14 The Lord uphold'eth | all that | fall, ||  
and raiseth up all those' | that be | bowed |  
down.

15 The eyes of all' | wait-up · on | thee; ||  
and thou giv'est them their | meat in | due... |  
season.

16 Thou' | openest · thine | hand, || and  
satisfiest the desire' of | eve · ry | living |  
thing.

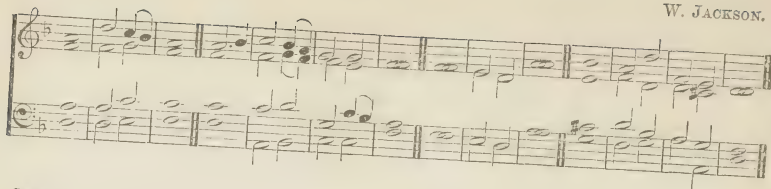
17 The Lord is right'eous in | all his |  
ways, || and' | holy · in | all his | works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them' that |  
call-up · on | him, || to all' that | call-up · on |  
him in | truth.

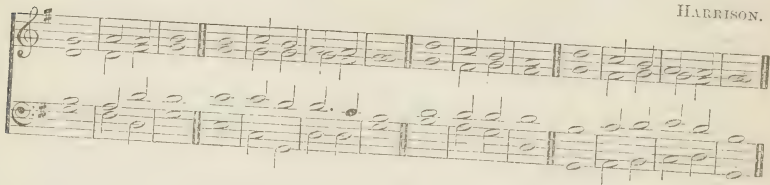
19 He will fulfil the desire' of | them that |  
fear-him: || he also will hear' their | cry, ... |  
and will | save-them.

20 The Lord preserv'eth all | them that |  
love-him: || but all' the | wicked · will | he  
de | stroy.

\*21 My mouth shall speak the praise' | of  
the | Lord: || and let all flesh bless his ho'ly |  
name for | ever · and | ever.



## 268



## PROSE PSALMS CXLVI., CXLVIII.

## 47

## PSALM CXLVI.

*Chants 247, 259.*

1 PRAISE' | ye the | Lord. || Praise' the |  
Lord, ... | O my | soul.

2 While I live' will I | praise the | Lord: ||  
I will sing praises unto my God' while | I  
have | any | being.

3 Put' not your | trust in | princes, || nor  
in the son of man', in | whom there | is no |  
help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he return'eth |  
to his | earth; || in that ve'ry | day his |  
thoughts ... | perish.

5 Happy is he that hath the God of Ja'cob |  
for his | help, || whose hope' is | in the | Lord  
his | God:

6 Which made heaven and earth, the sea,  
and all' that | therein | is: || which' | keepeth |  
truth for | ever:

7 Which executeth judgment for the op-  
pressed: which giveth food' | to the | hungry. ||  
The' | Lord ... | looseth the | prisoners:

8 The Lord openeth the eyes' | of the |  
blind: || the Lord raiseth them that are  
bowed down': the | Lord ... | loveth the |  
righteous:

9 The Lord preserveth the strangers; he  
relieveth the fa'ther | less and | widow: || but

the way of the wick'ed he | turneth | upside |  
down.

10 The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy  
God, O Zion, unto all' | gener | ations. ||  
Praise' | ... | ye the | Lord.

## 48

## PSALM CXLVIII.

*Chants 238, 262.*

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the  
Lord' | from the | heavens: || praise' | ... him |  
in the | heights.

2 Praise' ye him, | all his | angels: || praise' |  
ye him, | all his | hosts.

3 Praise' ye him, | sun and | moon: || praise' |  
him, | all ye | stars of | light.

4 Praise' him, ye | heavens ' of | heavens, ||  
and ye wa'ters that | be a | bove the | heavens.

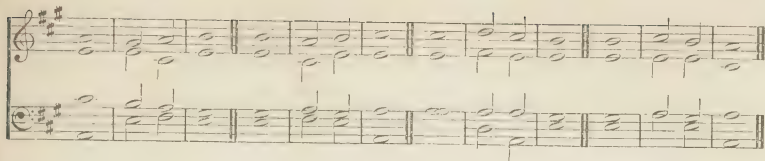
5 Let them praise the name' | of the |  
Lord: || for he command' ed, | and they | were  
cre | ated.

6 He hath also stab'lished them for |  
ever ' and | ever: || he hath made' a de | cree  
which | shall not | pass.

7 Praise the Lord' | from the | earth, ||  
ye' | dragons, | and all | deeps:

8 Fire, and hail'; | snow, and | vapours; ||  
storm'y | wind ful | filling his | word:

9 Moun'tains, | and all | hills; || fruit'ful |  
trees, ... | and all | cedars:



PROSE PSALM CXLVIII.—LUKE I.

10 Beasts', | and all | cattle; || creep'ing |  
things, and | flying | fowl:

11 Kings' of the earth, | and all | people; ||  
prin'ces, and all | judges | of the | earth:

12 Both young' | men, and | maidens; ||  
old' | ... | men, and | children:

13 Let them praise the name' | of the |  
Lord: || for his name alone is excellent; his  
glo'ry is a | bove the | earth and | heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people,  
the praise' of | all his | saints; || even of the  
children of Israel, a people near unto him.  
Praise' | ... | ye the | Lord.

49

FROM LUKE I.

Chants 221, 258.

And Mary said,

1 My soul doth mag'ni | fy the | Lord, ||  
and my spi'rit hath re | joiced · in | God my |  
Saviour.

2 For he hath regarded the low estate' |  
of his | handmaiden: || for, behold, from  
henceforth all' gener | ations · shall | call  
me | blessed.

3 For he that is mighty hath done' to |  
me great | things; || and' | holy | is his |  
name.

4 And his mer'cy is on | them that |

fear-him || from' gener | ation · to | gener |  
ation.

5 He hath showed strength' | with his |  
arm; || he hath scattered the proud in the  
imag'in | ation | of their | hearts.

\*6 He hath put down the migh'ty | from  
their | seats, || and exal'ted | them of | low de |  
gree.

7 He hath filled the hung'ry | with good |  
things; || and the rich' | he-hath · sent |  
empty | away.

8 He hath hol'pen his | servant | Israel, ||  
in' re | membrance | of his | mercy;

\*9 As he spake' | to our | fathers, || to  
A'braham, and | to his | seed for | ever.

[Luke i. 46-55.]

50

FROM LUKE I.

Chants 224, 265.

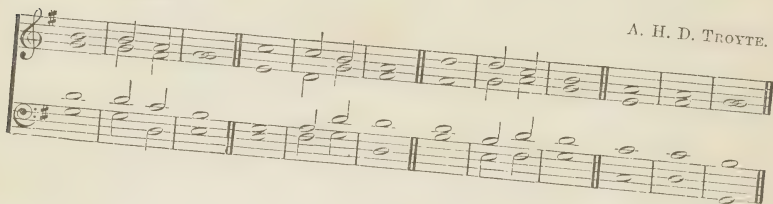
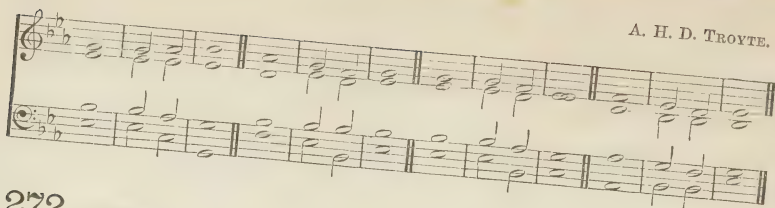
And his father Zacharias was filled with the  
Holy Ghost, and prophesied, saying,

1 BLESSED be the Lord' | God of | Israel; ||  
for he hath visited' | and re | deemed · his |  
people,

2 And hath raised up an horn' of sal |  
vation | for-us || in the house' | of his | servant |  
David;

3 As he spake by the mouth' of his | holy |





## LUKE I., II.

prophets, || which have been' | since the | world be | gan :

4 That we should be sa' ved | from our | enemies, || and' from the | hand of | all that | hate-us ;

5 To perform the mercy prom'ised | to our | fathers, || and' to re | member · his | holy | covenant ;

6 The oath' | which he | sware || to' | ... our | father | Abraham,

7 That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand' | of our | enemies || might serve' | him with | out ... | fear,

8 In holiness and right'eous | ness be | fore-him, || all' the | days of | our ... | life.

9 And thou, child, shalt be called the pro'phet | of the | Highest : || for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord' | to pre | pare his | ways ;

10 To give knowledge of salva'tion | unto · his | people || by' the re | mission | of their | sins,

11 Through the tender mer'cy | of our | God ; || whereby the day'spring from on | high hath | visit · ed | us,

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness and' in the | shadow · of | death, || to guide our feet' | into · the | way of | peace.

[Luke i. 68-79.]

## 51

## FROM LUKE II.

*Chants 230, 242.*

*Then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said,*

1 LORD, now lettest thou thy ser'vant de | part in | peace, || ac' | cording | to thy | word :

2 For' mine | eyes have | seen || thy' | ... | ... sal | vation,

3 Which' thou | hast pre | pared || before' the | face of | all ... | people ;

4 A light' to | lighten · the | Gentiles, || and the glo'ry | of thy | people | Israel.

[Luke ii. 29-32.]



# HYMNAL

OF THE

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA,

*WITH ACCOMPANYING TUNES.*

Selected by a Committee of the General Assembly.

*THE HARMONIES REVISED BY*

E. J. HOPKINS,

ORGANIST OF THE TEMPLE CHURCH, LONDON, ENGLAND.

TORONTO:

THE PRESBYTERIAN HYMNAL COMMITTEE.

Entered, according to the Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year Eighteen Hundred and Eighty-one, by the Rev. JOHN JENKINS, D.D., LL.D., and the Rev. WILLIAM GREGG, D.D., in the office of the Minister of Agriculture.

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## NOTE.

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THE Committee, appointed by the General Assembly to compile a HYMN BOOK for use in the congregations under its care, now submit to the Assembly and to the Church the results of their labours.

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In the name of the Committee,

JOHN JENKINS, }  
WILLIAM GREGG, } *Joint Conveners.*

May 1880.

## NOTE BY COMMITTEE ON TUNES.

---

THE Committee to which was entrusted the preparation of an edition of the "HYMNAL" with music have adopted for this edition the "fixed-tune" system. They have taken pains to find tunes adapted in every case to the spirit of the words, and they have endeavoured to secure that the music shall be of the stately and solemn character suited to the praise of God, and at the same time simple enough to be joined in by a congregation of ordinary musical culture. In a few cases tunes which are not of the highest class have been retained because they have been wedded to certain words, and have long expressed the devotional aspirations of large sections of the Christian Church.

*Marks of expression* have been inserted as a general guide in the rendering of the Hymns.

The revising of the harmonies of the Tunes and the general editing of the Music have been entrusted to Mr. Edward J. Hopkins, Organist of the Temple Church, London, whose musical ability and sound judgment have been of great service in the preparation of the book. Not only has the use of fifteen tunes, which are his copyright, been generously granted by Mr. Hopkins, but three new tunes, written expressly for this work, viz., *Eddingham*, *Trust*, and *Toronto*, as well as a new setting of *Gloria in Excelsis*, also prepared specially for this book, have been freely placed at the disposal of the Committee, for which the warmest thanks are offered in the name of the Church.

Special thanks are due to Mr. Charles A. Garratt, Organist of

## NOTE BY COMMITTEE ON TUNES.

---

Immanuel Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, for his tunes, *Faith* and *Comfort*, published here for the first time; also to the same composer for *Onward, Christian Soldiers*; and to Mr. J. E. P. Aldous, Organist of St. Thomas' Church, Hamilton, Ontario, for the tune called *Egypt*, published here for the first time.

The Committee further tender their grateful acknowledgments to the following proprietors for their generous permission to use the copyright tunes named below:—

HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE QUEEN, for the late Prince Consort's tunes, *Albert* and *Gotha*.

Mr. E. J. HOPKINS: *Ainger, Culford, Feniton Court, Haddo, Kenwyn, Pappworth, Pascal, Peace, Roscbank, St. Hugh, Tadcaster, Temple, Whiteford, Wildersmouth, Wraysbury*.

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Rev. JAS. LANGRAN: *Deerhurst, St. Agnes*.

Mr. WALTER MACFARREN: "*Lo! He comes*."

Dr. E. G. MONK: *Foundation* (written by Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY), "*Let there be Light*" (by Mr. G. A. MACFARREN).

Professor W. H. MONK: *Advent, Morning*.

Rev. R. BROWN BORTHWICK: *St. Peter's, St. Ursula*.

Lady VICTORIA EVANS-FREKE (tune written by Rev. R. BROWN BORTHWICK): *Gretton*.

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Rev. L. G. HAYNE: *Buckland, Compline*.

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Mr. WALTER HATELY: *St. Helen*.



## NOTE BY COMMITTEE ON TUNES.

---

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Mr. ARTHUR SULLIVAN : *Falfield, St. Theresa.*

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The Committee have used their best endeavours to ascertain who are the owners of copyright in tunes, and they can only express their regret if in any case rights have been overlooked.

Most welcome assistance has been rendered at various stages of the work by Professor Bruce, D.D., of Glasgow, one of the Conveners of the Committee appointed by the Free Church of Scotland to compile their new Hymn Book ; and to him, as well as to several friends in Canada who have made valuable suggestions as to the choice of tunes, the Committee tender their hearty thanks.

In the name of the Committee,

D. J. MACDONNELL, *Convener.*

*September 1881.*

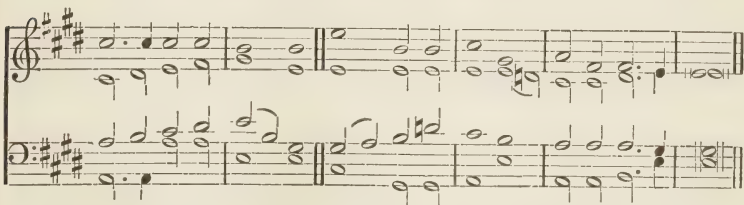
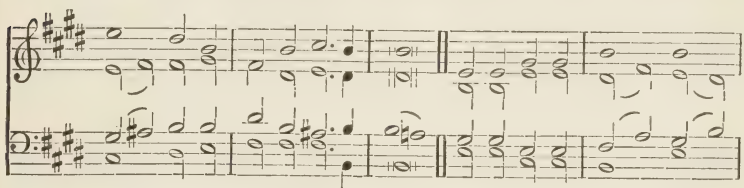
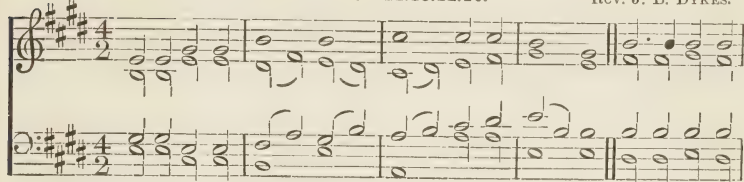


# I. GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

1

NICÆA.—11.13.12.10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



*"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty."*

**f** 1 **H**OLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning our song  
shall rise to Thee;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and  
mighty, [Trinity!

God in Three persons, blessed

**mf** 2 Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore  
Thee,

Casting down their golden crowns  
around the glassy sea;

Cherubim and seraphim falling down  
before Thee, [more shall be.

Which wert, and art, and ever-

**p** 3 Holy, holy, holy, though the dark-  
ness hide Thee,

Though the eye of sinful man  
Thy glory may not see;

**mf** Only Thou art holy; there is none  
beside Thee [purity.

Perfect in power, in love, and

**f** 4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Al-  
mighty!

All Thy works shall praise Thy  
name, in earth and sky and sea;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and  
mighty, [Trinity!

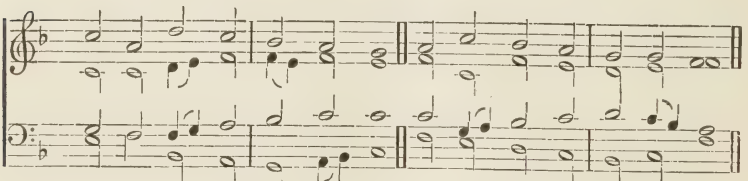
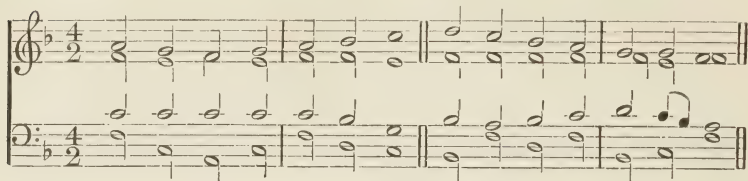
God in Three Persons, blessed

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

2

ALTENBURG.—7.7.7.7. D.

GERMAN.



*"Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts."*

*f* 1 **H**OLY, holy, holy Lord [earth  
God of hosts! when heaven and  
Out of darkness, at Thy word,  
Issued into glorious birth,  
*mf* All Thy works before Thee stood,  
And Thine eye beheld them good,  
While they sang, with sweet ac-  
*f* Holy, holy, holy Lord! [cord,

*f* 2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee,  
One Jehovah evermore,  
Father, Son, and Spirit! we,  
Dust and ashes, would adore;  
*mf* Lightly by the world esteemed,  
From that world by Thee redeemed,  
Sing we here, with glad accord,  
*f* Holy, holy, holy Lord!

# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

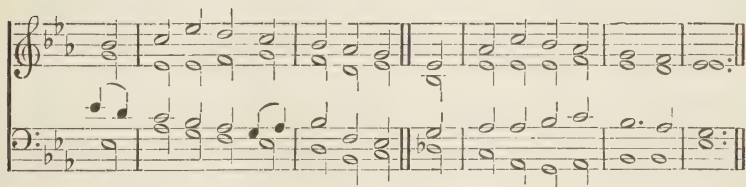
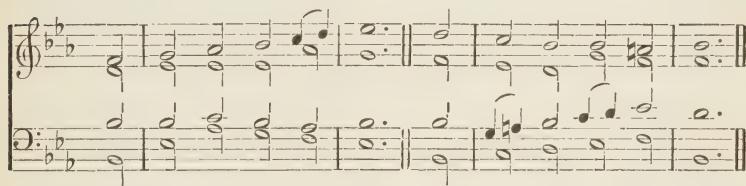
*f* 3 Holy, holy, holy! All [sing,  
Heaven's triumphant choir shall  
When the ransomed nations fall  
At the footstool of their King;

Then shall saints and seraphim,  
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,  
Round the Throne with full accord,  
*ff* Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3

BEVAN.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

SIR JOHN GOSS.



*"Unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever."*

*f* 1 WE give immortal praise  
To God the Father's love,  
For all our comforts here  
And better hopes above;  
He sent His own eternal Son  
To die for sins that man had done.

*mf* 2 To God the Son belongs  
Immortal glory too,  
Who bought us with His blood  
From everlasting woe;  
And now He lives, and now He reigns,  
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

*f* 3 To God the Spirit's name  
Immortal worship give,  
Whose new-creating power  
Makes the dead sinner live;  
His work completes the great design,  
And fills the soul with joy divine.

*mf* 4 Almighty God, to Thee  
Be endless honours done,  
The undivided Three,  
And the mysterious One!  
Where reason fails with all her powers,  
There faith prevails, and love adores.

# GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

4

RIVAUUX.—L.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

*"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost."*

*mf* 1 **F**ATHER of heaven, whose love pro-  
found

A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend  
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

*mf* 2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord;  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,  
To us Thy saving grace extend.

*mf* 3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and  
death;

Before Thy throne we sinners bend,  
To us Thy quickening power extend.

*mf* 4 Thrice holy! Father, Spirit, Son;  
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One;  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,  
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

5

(First Tune.)

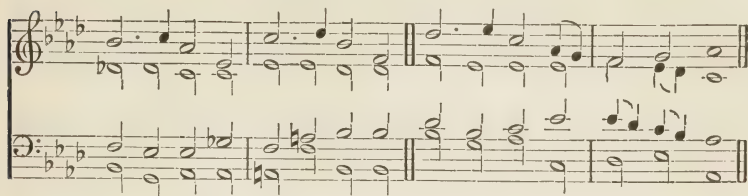
FENITON COURT.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.



# GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

## FENITON COURT—Continued.



*"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."*

*mp* 1 **L**EAD us, heavenly Father, lead us  
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but Thee;  
Yet possessing every blessing,  
If our God our Father be.

*mp* 2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;  
All our weakness Thou dost know:  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,

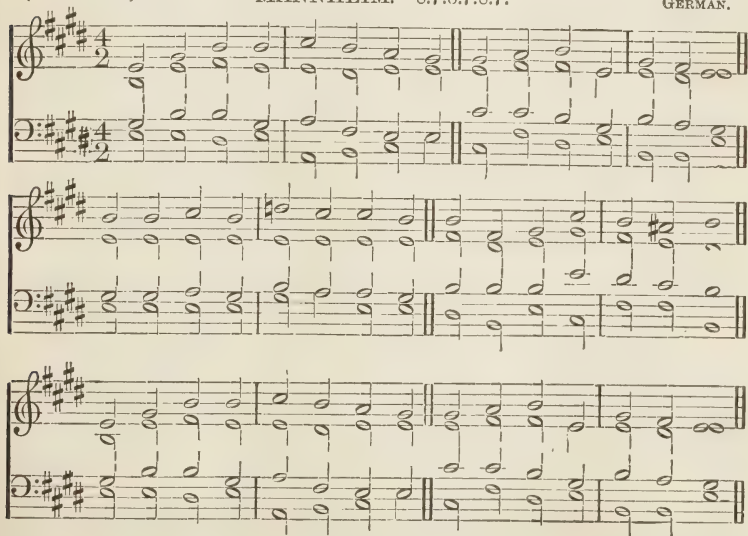
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.

*mp* 3 Spirit of our God, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy;  
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.

(Second Tune.)

MANNHEIM.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

GERMAN.



# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

6

REGENT SQUARE.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

HENRY SMART.

*' Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.'*

*f* 1 **G** LORY be to God the Father,  
 Glory be to God the Son,  
 Glory be to God the Spirit,  
 Great Jehovah, Three in One;  
 Glory, glory,  
 While eternal ages run!

*mf* 2 Glory be to Him who loved us,  
 Washed us from each spot and stain;  
 Glory be to Him who bought us,  
 Made us kings with Him to reign;  
*f* Glory, glory,  
 To the Lamb that once was slain!

*mf* 3 Glory to the King of angels,  
 Glory to the Church's King,  
 Glory to the King of nations,  
 Heaven and earth your praises bring;

*f* Glory, glory,  
 To the King of glory bring!

*f* 4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!  
 Thus the choir of angels sings!  
 Honour, riches, power, dominion!  
 Thus its praise creation brings;  
 Glory, glory,  
 Glory to the King of kings!

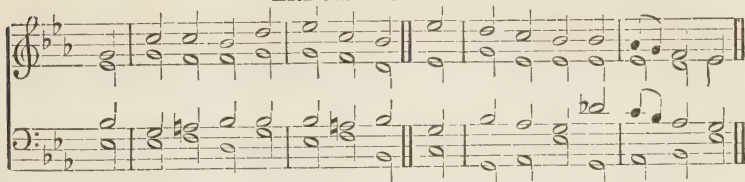
7

ERFURT.—L.M.

DR. MARTIN LUTHER,  
 1483-1546.

# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

## ERFURT—Continued.



*"Sing unto the Lord a new song, and His praise in the congregation of saints."*

1 **T**HEE God we praise, Thee Lord con-  
Thee, Father everlasting, bless; [fess,  
The tribes of earth and air and sea  
With wondrous voices worship Thee.

2 To Thee all angels ceaseless cry,  
With all the princes of the sky,  
The cherub and the seraph join,  
And thus they hymn the praise divine:

3 Thee, holy, holy, holy King,  
Lord of Sabaoth, Thee we sing;

Both heaven and earth are full of Thee,  
Father of boundless majesty.

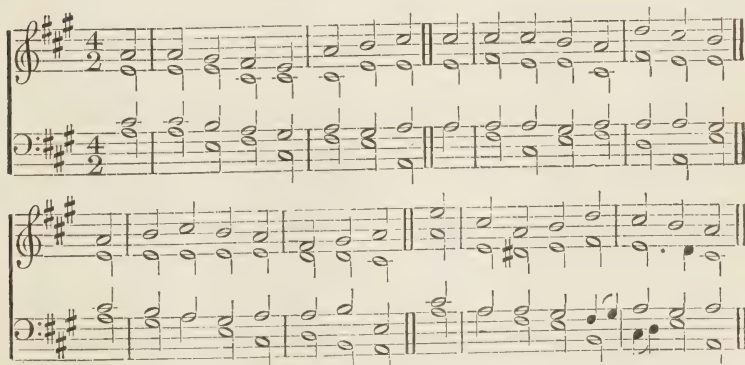
4 Thee, the apostles' glorious choir,  
Thee, prophets with their tongues of fire,  
Thee, white-robed hosts of martyrs bright,  
All serve and praise by day and night.

5 Thee, through the earth, Thy saints con-  
Thee, Father infinite, they bless, [fess,  
Thee, true, divine, and only Son,  
Thee, Holy Spirit, Three in One.

8

## OLD HUNDRED.—L.M.

MAROT & BEZA'S  
PSALTER.



*"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands."*

1 **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone,  
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And, when like wandering sheep we  
strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding  
praise.

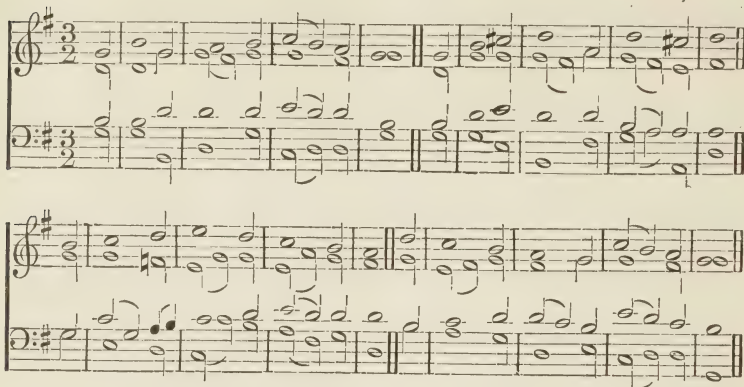
4 Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

9 (First Tune.)

ANGELS.—L.M.

ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1623.



“The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice.”

*f* 1 THE Lord is King! lift up thy voice,  
O earth, and, all ye heavens, rejoice!  
From world to world the joy shall  
ring,  
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

2 The Lord is King! who, then, shall  
dare  
Resist His will, distrust His care,  
Or murmur at His wise decrees,  
Or doubt His royal promises?

3 The Lord is King! child of the dust,  
The Judge of all the earth is just;  
Holy and true are all His ways:  
Let every creature speak His praise.

4 Hereigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;  
Your God is King, your Father reigns;

And He is at the Father's side,  
The Man of love, the Crucified.

*mf* 5 Come, make your wants, your bur-  
dens, known;  
He will present them at the Throne;  
And angel-bands are waiting there,  
His messages of love to bear.

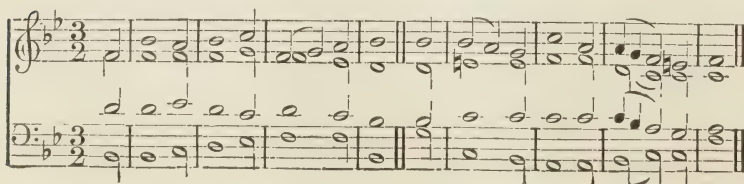
*mf* 6 Alike pervaded by His eye,  
All parts of His dominion lie,  
This world of ours, and worlds unseen;  
And thin the boundary between.

*f* 7 One Lord, one empire, all secures;  
Hereigns, and life and death are yours:  
Through earth and heaven one song  
shall ring,  
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

(Second Tune.)

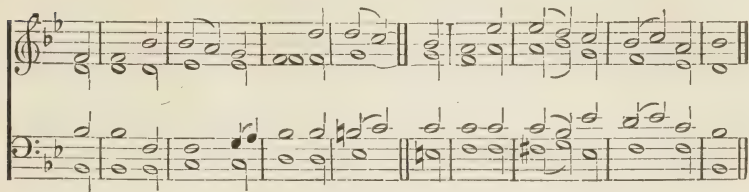
WALTON.—L.M.

From L. v. BEETHOVEN,  
Ob. 1827.



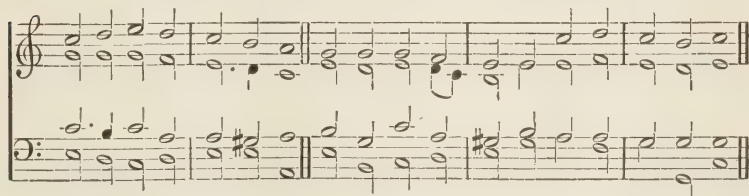
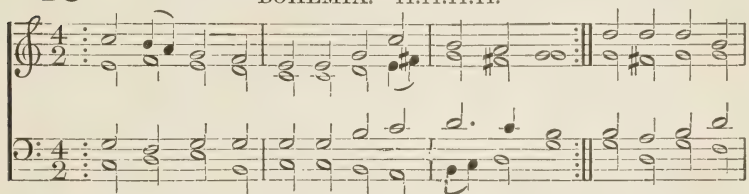
## GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

WALTON—Continued.



10

BOHEMIA.—11.11.11.11.



*"Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He commanded,  
and they were created."*

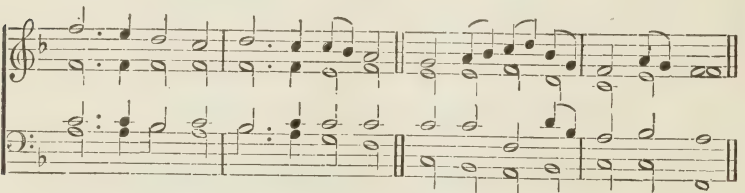
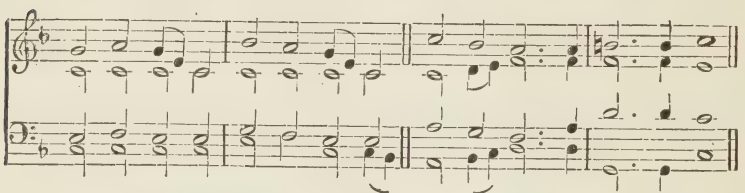
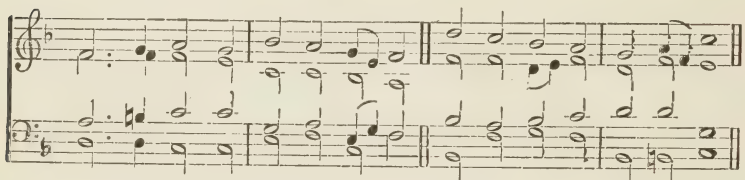
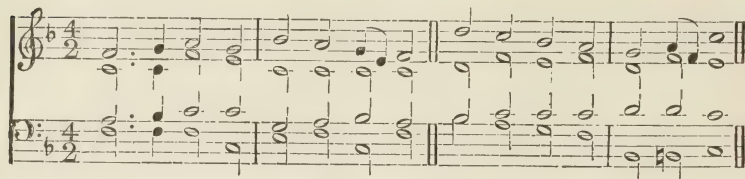
- 1 **P**RAISE the Lord of heaven, praise Him in the height,  
Praise Him, all ye angels; praise Him, stars and light;  
Praise Him, skies and waters, which above the skies,  
When His word commanded, 'stablished did arise.
- 2 Praise the Lord, ye fountains of the deeps and seas,  
Rocks and hills and mountains, cedars and all trees;  
Praise Him, clouds and vapours, snow and hail and fire,  
Stormy wind, fulfilling only His desire.
- 3 Praise Him, fowls and cattle, princes and all kings,  
Praise Him, men and maidens, all created things;  
For the name of God is excellent alone;  
Over earth His footstool, over heaven His throne.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

11 (First Tune.)

AUSTRIA.—8.7.8.7. D.

HAYDN.



*"Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights."*

*f* 1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens,  
adore Him;  
Praise Him, angels, in the height;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,  
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

2 Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken;  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws that never shall be broken,  
For their guidance He hath made.

*f* 3 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;  
Never shall His promise fail;  
God hath made His saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation;  
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;  
Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify His name!

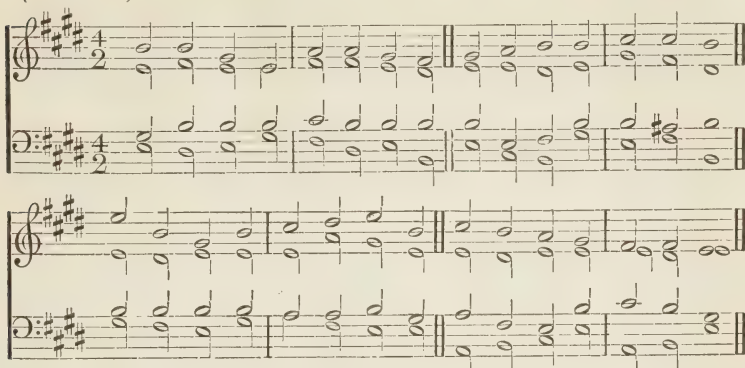


# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS:

(Second Tune.)

GOtha.—8.7.8.7.

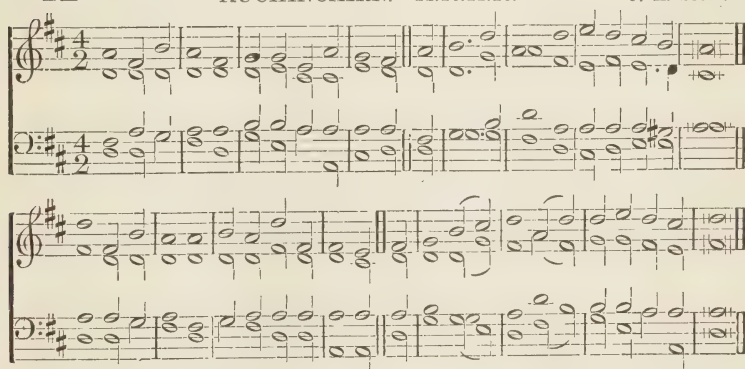
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS  
PRINCE ALBERT.



12

AUCHINCAIRN.—11.10.11.10.

J. K. SCOTT.



*"Praise ye the Lord: O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good."*

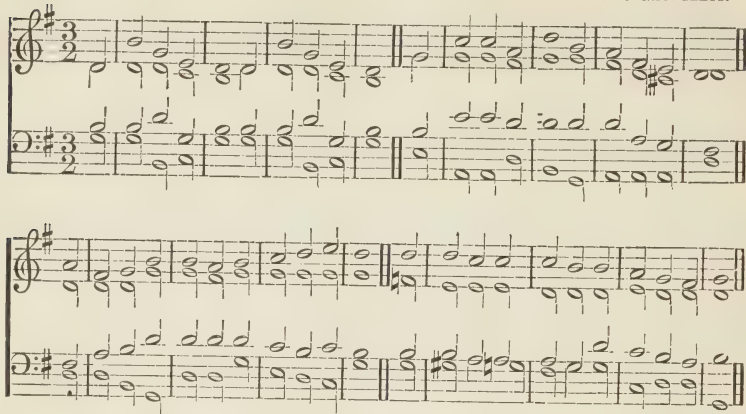
*f* 1 PRAISE ye Jehovah, praise the Lord  
most holy,  
Who cheers the contrite, girds with  
strength the weak;  
Praise Him who will with glory crown the  
lowly,  
And with salvation beautify the meek.  
*f* 2 Praise ye the Lord, for all His loving-  
kindness,  
And all the tender mercy He hath shown;  
Praise Him who pardons all our sin and  
blindness,  
And calls us sons, and takes us for His

*f* 3 Praise ye Jehovah, source of every blessing,  
Before His gifts earth's richest boons  
are dim;  
Resting in Him, His peace and joy pos-  
sessing,  
All things are ours, for we have all in  
Him.  
*f* 4 Praise ye the Father, God the Lord who  
gave us,  
With full and perfect love, His only Son;  
Praise ye the Son who died Himself to  
save us;  
Praise ye the Spirit, praise the Three in  
One.

13

HOUGHTON.—10.10.11.11.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



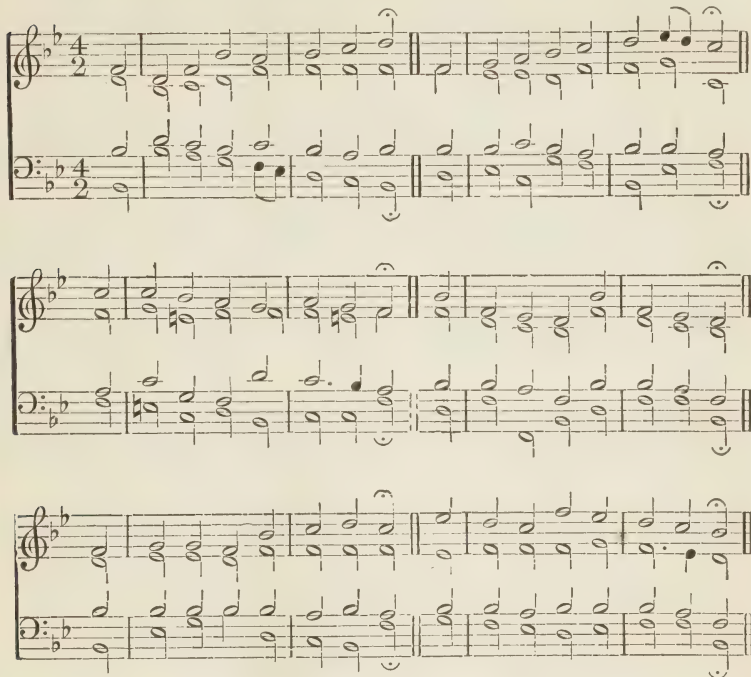
*"His name alone is excellent ; His glory is above the earth and heaven."*

- f* 1 **O**H worship the King all-glorious above,  
Oh gratefully sing His power and His love—  
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,  
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.
- f* 2 Oh tell of His might, oh sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy, space !  
His chariots of wrath deep thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- mf* 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,  
Almighty ! Thy power hath founded of old ;  
Hath 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- mf* 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite ?  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- mp* 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail ;  
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail ;  
Thy mercies how tender ! how firm to the end !  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend !
- f* 6 Oh measureless Might ! ineffable Love !  
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,  
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

14

MARYLEBONE.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

SWISS MELODY.



*"Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? who can show forth all His praise?"*

*f* 1 **G**OD! of good the unfathomed sea!  
Who would not give his heart to  
Thee?

Who would not love Thee with his  
might?

O Jesus, lover of mankind, [mind,  
Who would not his whole soul and  
With all his strength, to Thee unite?

*mf* 2 Thou shin'st with everlasting rays;  
Before the insufferable blaze, [eyes;  
Angels with both wings veil their  
Yet free as air Thy bounty streams  
On all Thy works; Thy mercy's beams  
Diffusive as Thy sun's arise.

*f* 3 High throned on heaven's eternal hill,  
In number, weight, and measure still,  
Thou sweetly orderest all that is;

*mp* And yet Thou deign'st to come to me,  
And guide my steps, that I with Thee  
Enthroned, may reign in endless  
bliss.

*mf* 4 Fountain of good! all blessing flows  
From Thee; no want Thy fulness  
knows:

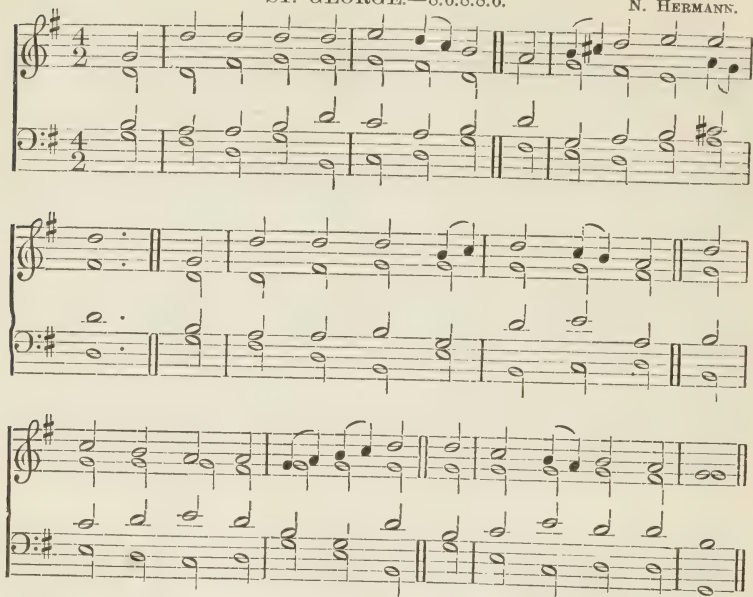
What but Thyself canst Thou desire?  
Yet, self-sufficient as Thou art,  
Thou dost desire my worthless heart:  
This, only this, dost Thou require.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

15

ST. GEORGE.—8.6.8.8.6.

N. HERMANN.



*"If we walk in the light as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."*

. 1 **E**TERNAL Light! eternal Light!  
How pure the soul must be,  
When, placed within Thy searching sight,  
It shrinks not, but with calm delight  
Can live, and look on Thee!

*f* 2 The spirits that surround Thy throne  
May bear the burning bliss;  
*mp* But that is surely theirs alone,  
Since they have never, never known  
A fallen world like this.

*mp* 3 Oh! how shall I, whose native sphere  
Is dark, whose mind is dim,  
Before the Ineffable appear,  
And on my naked spirit bear  
That uncreated beam?

# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

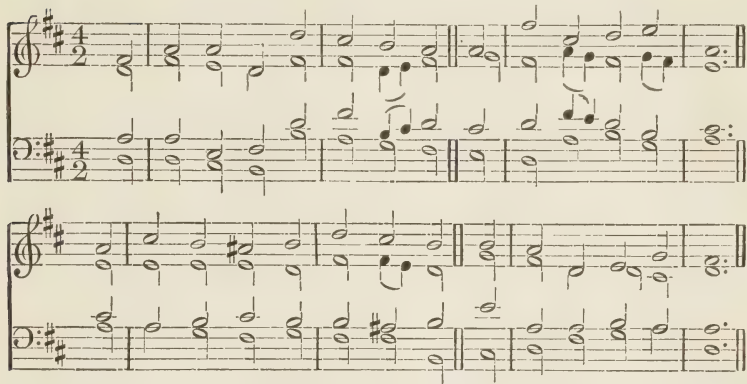
*mf* 4 There is a way for man to rise  
To that sublime abode ;  
An offering and a sacrifice,  
A Holy Spirit's energies,  
An Advocate with God.

*f* 5 These, these prepare us for the  
Of holiness above : [sight  
The sons of ignorance and night  
May dwell in the Eternal Light,  
Through the Eternal Love.

16

WESTMINSTER.—C.M.

JAMES TURLE.



*"The high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity."*

*mf* 1 MY God, how wonderful Thou art,  
Thy majesty how bright !  
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light !

*mf* 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,  
O everlasting Lord !  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored !

*f* 3 How wonderful, how beautiful,  
The sight of Thee must be,—  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,  
And awful purity !

*mp* 4 Oh, how I fear Thee, living God,  
With deepest, tenderest fears !  
And worship Thee with trembling hope,  
And penitential tears.

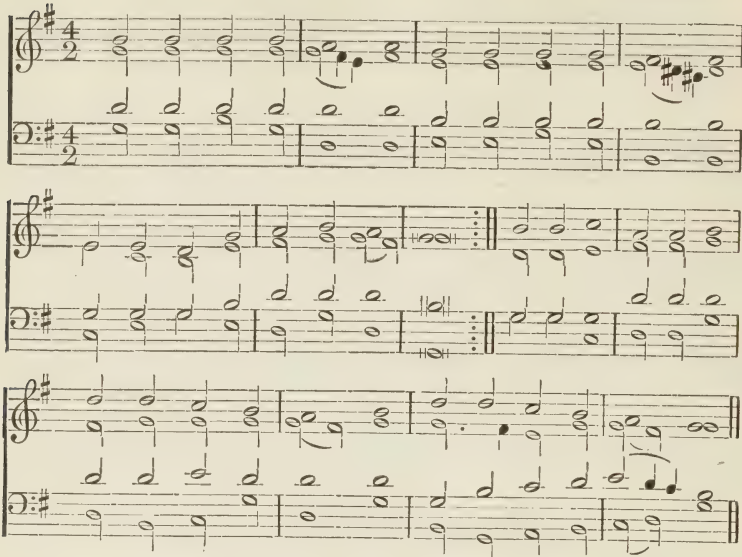
*mf* 5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,  
Almighty as Thou art ;  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
The love of my poor heart.

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

17

ARNSBERG.—6.6.8.6.6.8.3.3.6.6.

JOACHIM NEANDER,  
1680.



*"The Lord is in His holy temple : let all the earth keep silence before Him."*

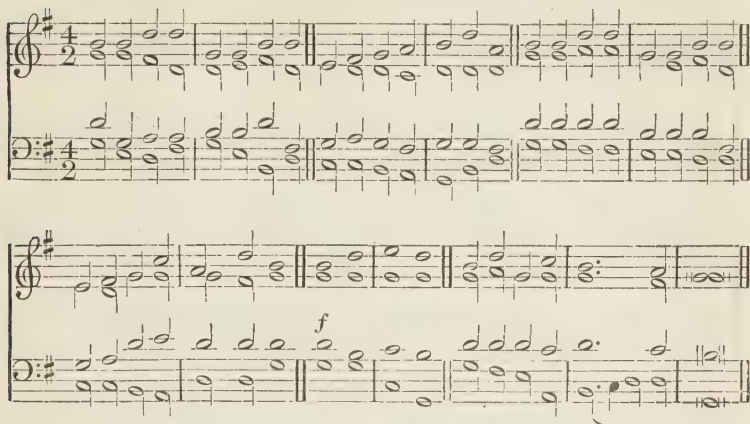
*mf* 1 **G**OD reveals His presence :  
Let us now adore Him,  
And with awe appear before Him :  
God is in His temple,  
All within keep silence,  
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.  
Him alone God we own,—  
Him our God and Saviour :  
*f* Praise His name for ever.

*mf* 2 God reveals His presence :  
Hear the harps resounding !  
See the crowds the throne surround !  
*p* "Holy, holy, holy," [rounding !  
*mf* Hear the hymn ascending,  
*f* Angels, saints, their voices blending !  
*mp* Bow Thine ear [ing !  
To us here :  
Hearken, O Lord Jesus,  
To our meaner praises.

*mf* 3 Oh Thou Fount of blessing,  
Purify my spirit,  
Trusting only in Thy merit :  
Like the holy angels,  
Who behold Thy glory,  
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.  
Let Thy will,  
Ever still,  
Rule Thy Church terrestrial,  
*f* As the hosts celestial.

*mf* 4 Jesus, dwell within me ;  
Whilst on earth I tarry,  
Make me Thy blest sanctuary :  
*f* Then on angel pinions,  
Waft me to those regions  
Filled with bright seraphic legions.  
May this hope  
Bear me up,  
Till these eyes for ever  
Gaze on Thee, my Saviour.





*"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord."*

*f* 1 PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven ;  
 To His feet thy tribute bring ;  
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
 Who like thee His praise should sing !  
*f* Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Praise the everlasting King !

*mf* 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour  
 To our fathers in distress ;  
 Praise Him, still the same for ever,  
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
*f* Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Glorious in His faithfulness.

*mp* 3 Father-like He tends and spares us ;  
 Well our feeble frame He knows ;  
 In His hands He gently bears us,  
 Rescues us from all our foes.  
*f* Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Widely as His mercy flows.

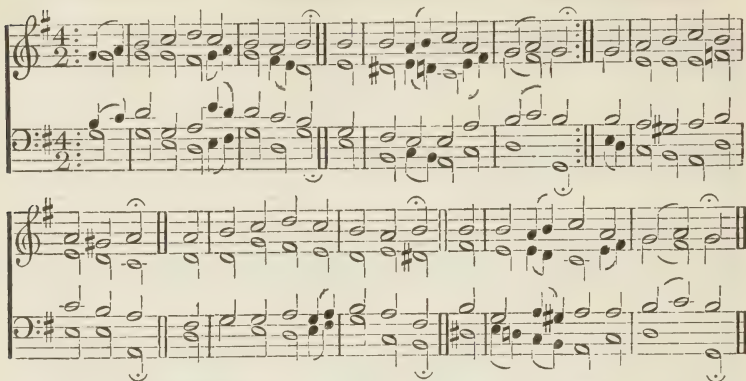
*mf* 4 Angels in the height, adore Him ;  
 Ye behold Him face to face :  
 Sun and moon, bow down before Him ;  
 Dwellers all in time and space.  
*f* Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Praise with us the God of grace.

# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

19 (First Tune.)

STETTIN.—8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

Based upon an old Latin melody.  
NICOLAUS DECIUS, 1529.



*"Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou art exalted as head above all."*

*f* 1 SING praise to God who reigns above  
The God of all creation,  
The God of power, the God of love  
The God of our salvation,  
With healing balm my soul He fills,  
And every faithless murmur stills,  
To God all praise and glory!

*mf* 2 The Angel-host, O King of kings,  
Thy praise for ever telling,  
In earth and sky all living things  
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,  
Adore the wisdom which could span,  
And power which formed creation's  
*f* To God all praise and glory! [plan:]

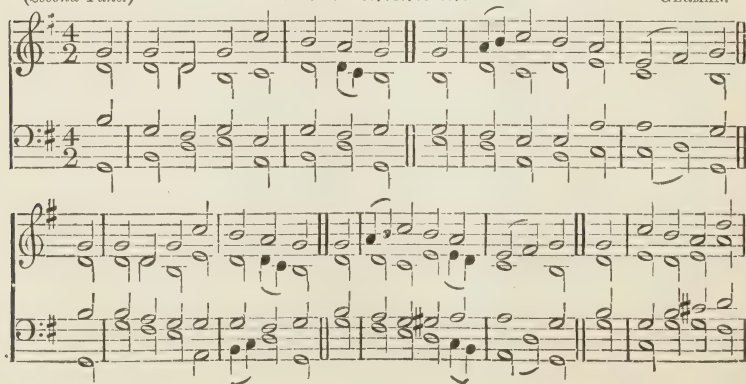
*mf* 3 What God's Almighty power hath made,  
His gracious mercy keepeth;  
By morning glow or evening shade  
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;  
Within the kingdom of His might,  
Lo! all is just, and all is right:  
*f* To God all praise and glory!

*f* 4 Oh ye who bear Christ's holy name,  
Give God all praise and glory!  
All ye who own His power, proclaim  
Aloud the wondrous story;  
Cast each false idol from His throne:  
The Lord is God, and He alone:  
To God all praise and glory!

(Second Tune.)

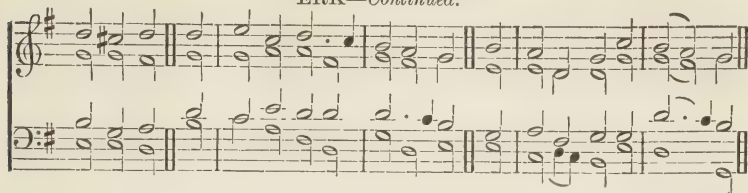
ERK.—8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

GERMAN.



# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

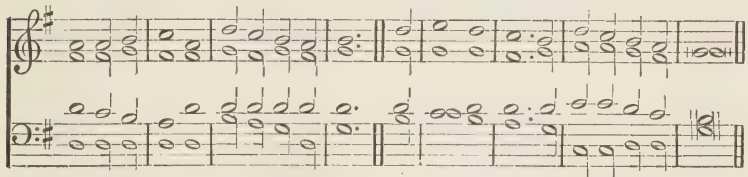
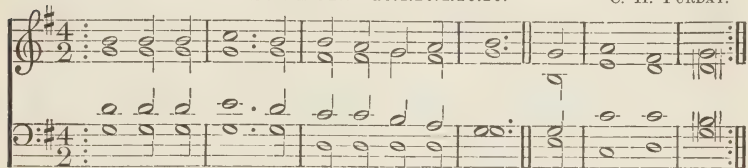
## ERK—Continued.



20

SANDON.—10.4.10.4.10.10.

C. H. PURDAY.



*“My help cometh from the Lord.”*

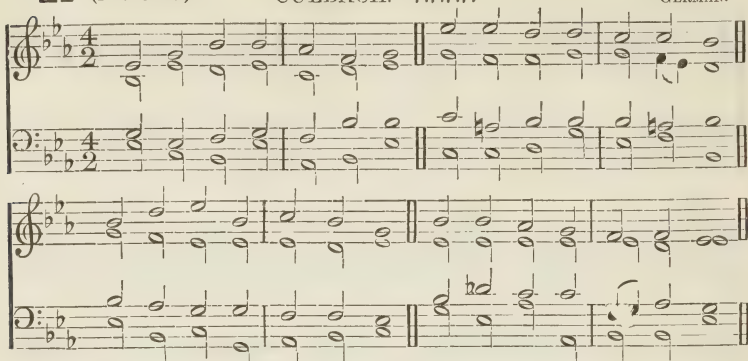
- mp* 1 **U**NTO the hills around do I lift up  
     My longing eyes:  
     Oh whence for me shall my salvation come,  
     From whence arise?  
*f* From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,  
     From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made.
- mp* 2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:  
     Safe shalt thou be.  
     No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,  
     Who keepeth thee.  
*mf* Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumbereth ne'er,  
     Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.
- mf* 3 Jehovah is Himself thy Keeper true—  
     Thy changeless shade,  
     Jehovah evermore on thy right hand  
     Himself hath made.  
     And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,  
     No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.
- mf* 4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,  
     From every sin:  
     Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,  
     Thy coming in.  
     Above thee watching, He whom we adore  
     Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

# GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

21 (First Tune.)

CULBACH.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.



*"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."*

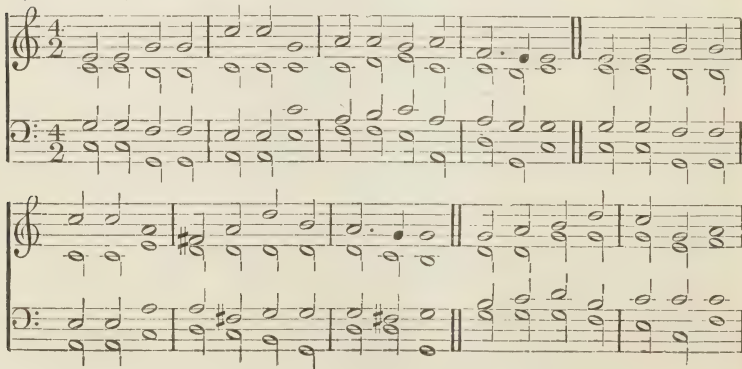
- mf* 1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,  
When Jehovah's work begun,  
When He spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,  
When the Prince of Peace was born :  
Songs of praise arose, when He  
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away ;  
Songs of praise shall crown that day ;  
God will make new heavens and earth ;  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

- mp* 4 And shall man alone be dumb  
Till that glorious kingdom come ?  
*mf* No : the Church delights to raise  
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
- mf* 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,  
Songs of praise shall conquer death ;  
Then, amidst eternal joy,  
Songs of praise their powers employ.

(Second Tune.)

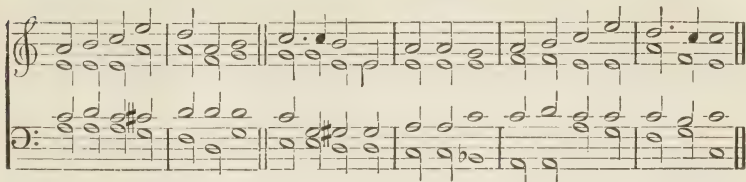
CULFORD.—7.7.7.7. D.

E. J. HOPKINS.



GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

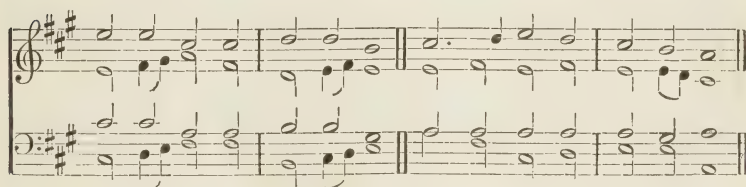
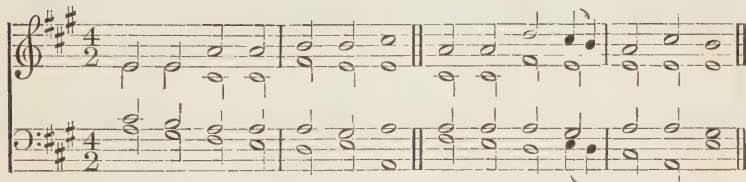
CULFORD—Continued.



22

HARTS.—7.7.7.7.

BENJAMIN MILGROVE,  
1731-1810.



“His mercy endureth for ever.”

*mf* 1 **L**ET us with a gladsome mind  
Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;  
*f* For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* 2 Let us sound His name abroad,  
For of gods He is the God ;  
*f* For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* 3 He, with all-commanding might,  
Filled the new-made world with light;  
*f* For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* 4 All things living He doth feed ;  
His full hand supplies their need ;

*f* For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* 5 He His chosen race did bless  
In the wasteful wilderness ;  
*f* For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* 6 He hath with a piteous eye  
Looked upon our misery ;  
*f* For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

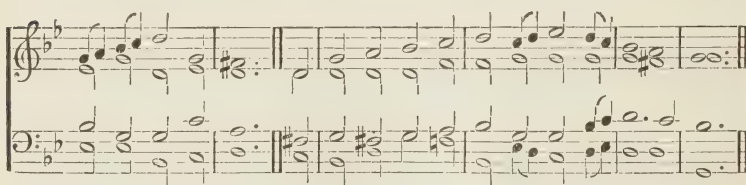
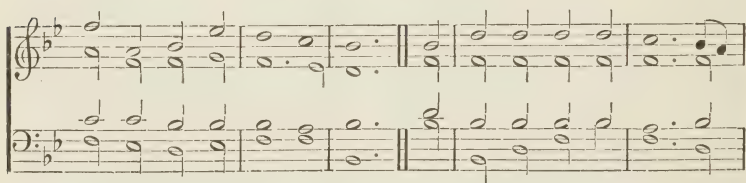
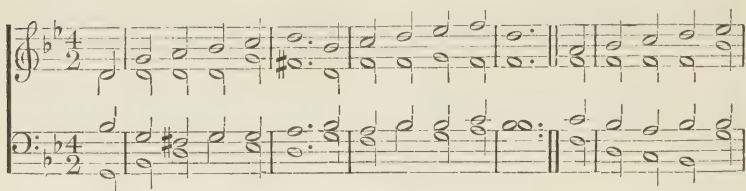
*mf* 7 Let us, then, with gladsome mind,  
Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;  
*f* For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

23

LEONI.—6.6.8.4. D.

Old Hebrew Melody.



*"This is My name for ever, and this is My memorial unto all generations."*

*mf* 1 THE God of Abraham praise,  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And God of love!  
Jehovah! Great I AM!  
By earth and heaven confest,  
*mp* I bow, and bless the sacred Name,  
For ever blest.

*mf* 2 The God of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command  
From earth I rise, and seek the joys  
At His right hand.  
*mp* I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power;  
And Him my only portion make,  
My shield and tower.

*mp* 3 He by Himself hath sworn;  
I on His oath depend;  
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend:  
*mf* I shall behold His face,  
I shall His power adore,  
*f* And sing the wonders of His grace,  
For evermore.

*mp* 4 The goodly land I see,  
With peace and plenty blest,  
A land of sacred liberty  
And endless rest;  
There milk and honey flow,  
And oil and wine abound,  
And trees of life for ever grow,  
With mercy crowned.



# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

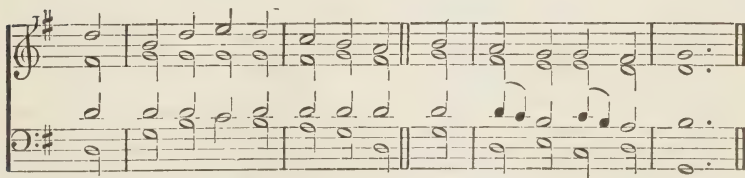
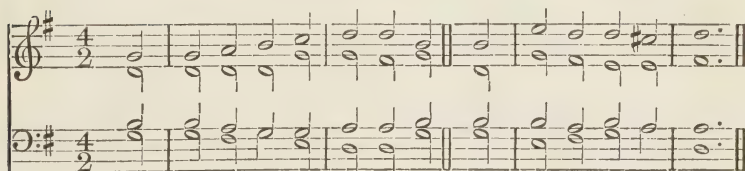
*mf* 5 There dwells the Lord our King,  
The Lord our Righteousness,  
Triumphant o'er the world and sin :  
The Prince of Peace,  
On Zion's sacred height,  
His kingdom still maintains,  
And, glorious with His saints in light,  
For ever reigns.

*f* 6 The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high :  
"Hail ! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !"  
They ever cry.  
Hail ! Abraham's God and mine !  
I join the heavenly lays ;  
*ff* All might and majesty are Thine,  
And endless praise.

24

DUNFERMLINE.—C.M.

From Scottish Psalter,  
1615.



*"Thy way is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters, and Thy footsteps are not known."*

*mf* 1 GOD moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform ;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

*mp* 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.

*mf* 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace ;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

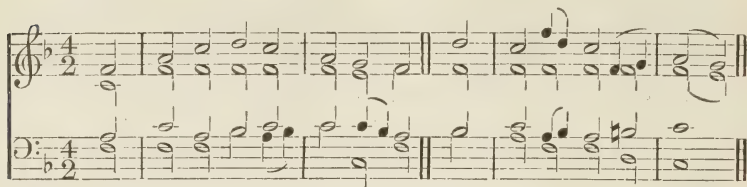
5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour ;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain ;  
*mf* God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

25

KILMARNOCK.—C.M.

NEIL DOUGALL,  
1776-1862.



*"They cry unto the Lord in their trouble."*

*mf* 1 **H**OW are Thy servants blest, O  
Lord!  
How sure is their defence!  
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,  
Their help, Omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,  
Supported by Thy care,  
Through burning climes they pass  
unhurt,  
And breathe in tainted air.

*f* 3 When by the dreadful tempest borne  
High on the broken wave,  
They know Thou art not slow to  
Nor impotent to save. [hear,

*p* 4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,  
Obedient to Thy will; [mand,  
The sea, that roars at Thy com-  
At Thy command is still.

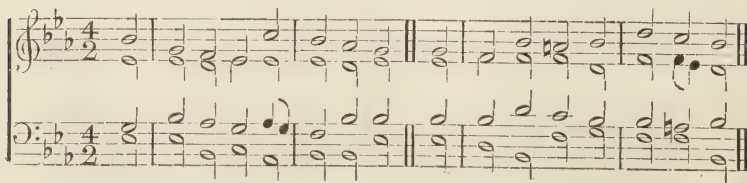
*mf* 5 In midst of dangers, fears, and  
deaths,  
Thy goodness we adore; [past,  
We praise Thee for Thy mercies  
And humbly hope for more.

*mp* 6 Our life, whilst Thou preservest  
A sacrifice shall be; [life,  
And death, when death shall be  
our lot,  
Shall join our souls to Thee.

26 (First Tune.)

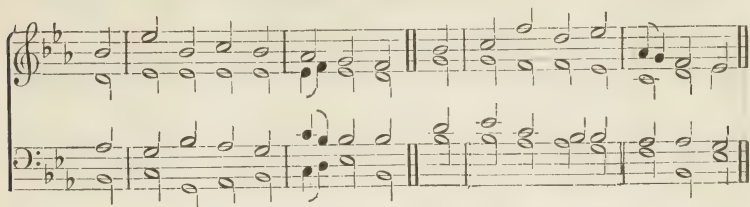
KENT.—L.M.

C. F. LAMPE.



# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

KENT—Continued.



*"Thou hast holden me by my right hand."*

*f* 1 GREAT GOD, we sing that mighty hand

By which supported still we stand:  
The opening year Thy mercy shows,  
That mercy crowns it till it close.

*mf* 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,  
Still are we guarded by our God;  
By His incessant bounty fed,  
By His unerring counsel led.

*mp* 3 With grateful hearts the past we own;  
The future, all to us unknown,

We to Thy guardian care commit,  
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

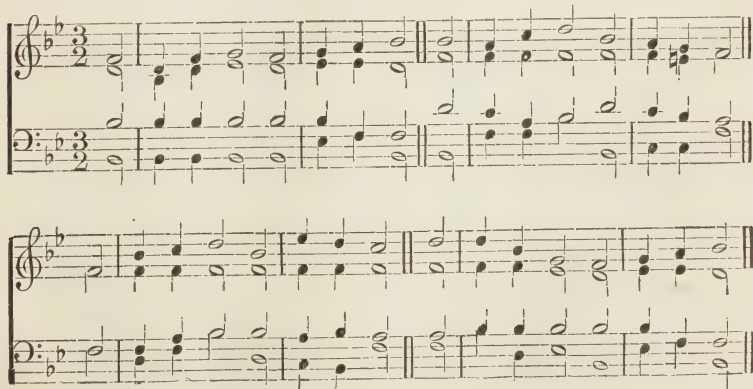
*mp* 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,  
Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest;  
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,  
Adored through all our changing days.

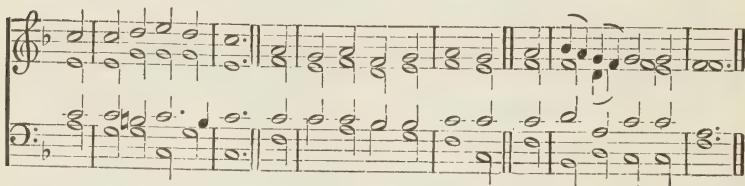
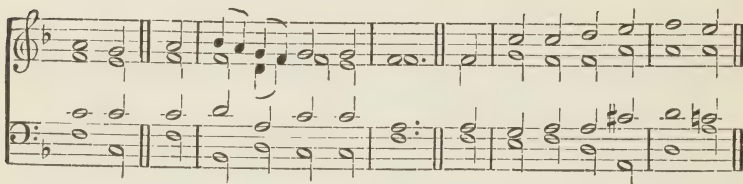
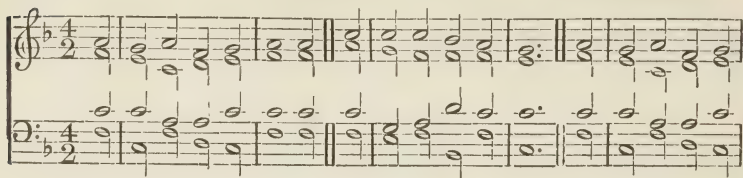
*p* 5 When death shall interrupt these songs,  
And seal in silence mortal tongues,  
*mf* Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,  
Shall keep our souls, and guard our dust.

(Second Tune.)

HEBRON.—L.M.

LOWELL MASON.





*"Thou art the same, and Thy years shall have no end."*

1 **O** GOD, the Rock of Ages,  
Who evermore hast been,  
What time the tempest rages,  
Our dwelling-place serene:  
Before Thy first creations,  
O Lord, the same as now,  
To endless generations  
The Everlasting Thou!

*mp* 2 Our years are like the shadows  
On sunny hills that lie;  
Or grasses in the meadows  
That blossom but to die:  
A sleep, a dream, a story  
By strangers quickly told;  
An unremaining glory  
Of things that soon are old.

*mp* 3 O Thou who canst not slumber,  
Whose light grows never pale,  
Teach us aright to number  
Our years before they fail.  
On us Thy mercy lighten,  
On us Thy goodness rest,  
And let Thy Spirit brighten  
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

*mp* 4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavour  
With beauty and with grace,  
*cres.* Till, clothed in light for ever,  
We see Thee face to face:  
*f* A joy no language measures,  
A fountain brimming o'er,  
An endless flow of pleasures,  
An ocean without shore.

28

PETERBOROUGH.—L.M.D.

SIR JOHN GOSS.



*"The heavens declare the glory of God."*

*f* 1 THE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.

2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an Almighty hand.

*mf* 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth:

4 While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

*p* 5 What though in solemn silence all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?  
What though no real voice, nor sound,  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?

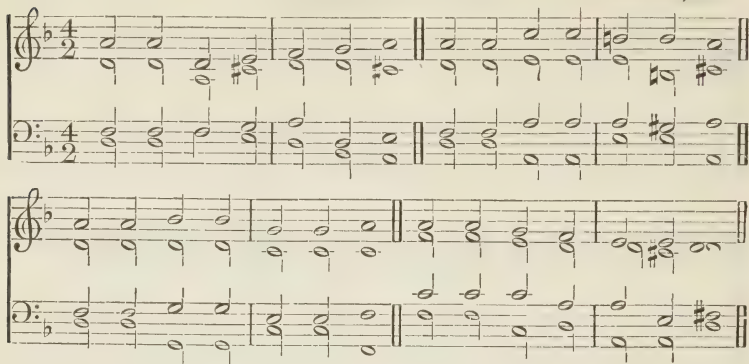
*mf* 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
For ever singing, as they shine,  
"The Hand that made us is divine."

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

29

HEINLEIN.—7.7.7.7.

PAUL HEINLEIN, 1677.



*"His kingdom ruleth over all."*

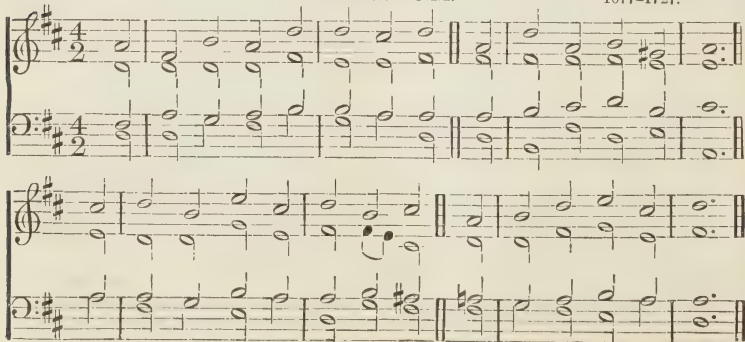
- mf* 1 SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,  
Ever gracious, ever wise,  
All my times are in Thy hand;  
All events at Thy command.
- mf* 2 He that formed me in the womb,  
He shall guide me to the tomb:  
All my times shall ever be  
Ordered by His wise decree.
- mp* 3 Times of sickness, times of health,  
Times of penury and wealth,  
Times of trial and of grief,  
Times of triumph and relief,
- mp* 4 Times the tempter's power to prove,  
Times to taste a Saviour's love:

- All must come, and last, and end,  
As shall please my heavenly Friend.
- p* 5 Plagues and deaths around me fly;  
Till He bids, I cannot die;  
Not a single shaft can hit  
Till the God of love sees fit.
- p* 6 O Thou gracious, wise, and just!  
In Thy hands my life I trust;  
Have I something dearer still?  
I resign it to Thy will.
- mf* 7 Thee at all times will I bless;  
Having Thee, I all possess:  
How can I bereaved be,  
Since I cannot part with Thee?

30

ST. ANN.—C.M.

DR. WILLIAM CROFT,  
1677-1727.





# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

*"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."*

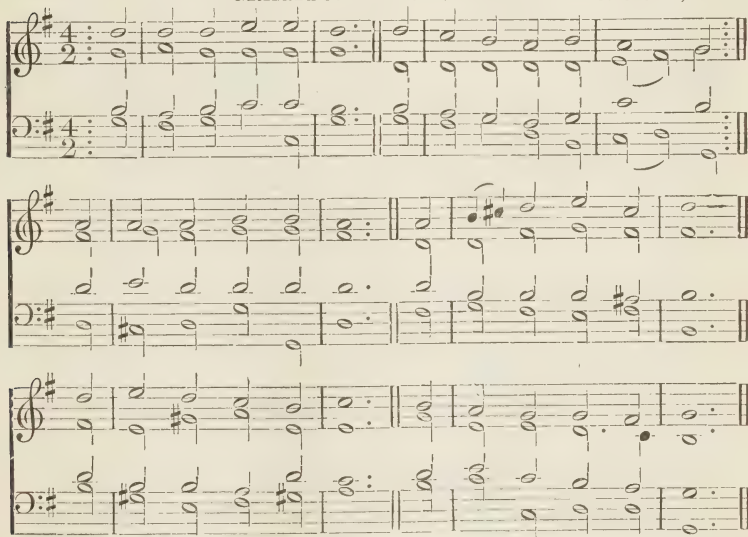
*f* 1 **O** GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home:  
*mf* 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.  
3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
*cres.* From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.  
*p* 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;

Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.  
5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
With all their lives and cares,  
Are carried downward by the flood,  
And lost in following years.  
6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.  
*f* 7 **O** God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

31

GRATITUDE.—6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

J. CRÜGER, 1649.



*"My tongue also shall talk of Thy righteousness all the day long."*

*f* 1 **N**OW thank we all our God,  
With heart, and hands, and voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom His world rejoices;  
Who, from our mother's arms,  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours to-day.  
*mp* 2 Oh, may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us,

And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next!

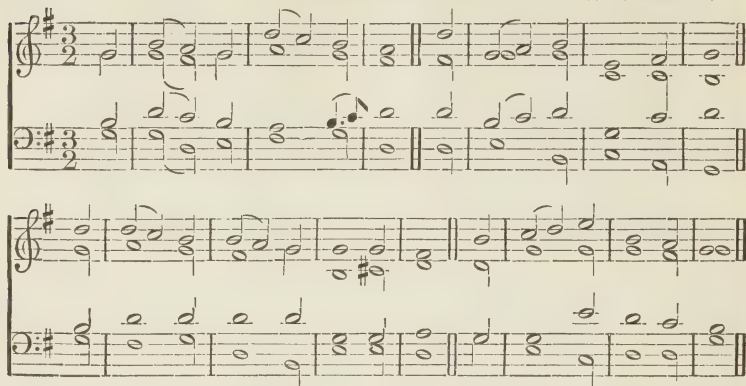
*f* 3 All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given,  
The Son, and Him who reigns  
With them in highest heaven:  
The one eternal God  
Whom earth and heaven adore,  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

32

BIDBOROUGH.—S.M.

HANDEL: adapted by  
W. H. CALLCOTT.



*"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."*

*mf* 1 **H**OW gentle God's commands,  
How kind His precepts are!  
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,  
And trust His constant care.

2 While Providence supports,  
Let saints securely dwell;  
That Hand, which bears all nature up,  
Shall guide His children well.

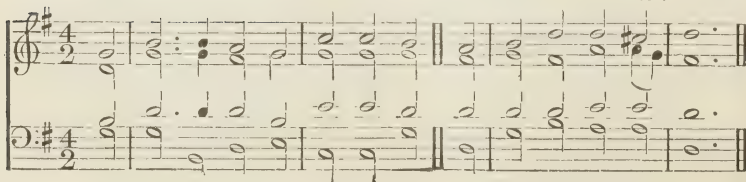
*mp* 3 Why should this anxious load  
Press down your weary mind?  
*mf* Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,  
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved  
Down to the present day:  
*cres.* I'll drop my burden at His feet,  
' And bear a song away.

33

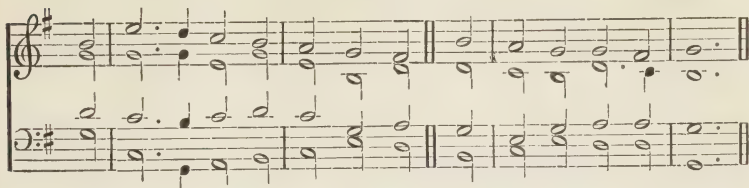
WINCHESTER.—C.M.

From Este's Psalter,  
1592.



# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

## WINCHESTER—Continued.



*“How great is Thy goodness which Thou hast laid up for them that fear Thee.”*

*f* 1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God!  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Oh how shall words, with equal  
warmth,  
The gratitude declare  
That glows within my ravished heart!  
But Thou canst read it there.

*mp* 3 Thy Providence my life sustained,  
And all my wants redrest,  
When in the silent womb I lay,  
And hung upon the breast.

*mp* 4 To all my weak complaints and  
cries  
Thy mercy lent an ear,  
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had  
learned  
To form themselves in prayer.

5 Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From whom these comforts flowed.

6 When in the slippery paths of youth,  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me  
safe,  
And led me up to man:

7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and  
deaths,  
It gently cleared my way;

And through the pleasing snares of  
vice,  
More to be feared than they.

8 When worn with sickness, oft hast  
Thou  
With health renewed my face;  
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
Revived my soul with grace.

9 Thy bounteous hand with worldly  
bliss  
Hath made my cup run o'er;  
And, in a kind and faithful friend,  
Hath doubled all my store.

*mf* 10 Ten thousand thousand precious  
gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes these gifts with joy.

11 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll proclaim;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
Resume the glorious theme.

12 When nature fails, and day and  
night  
Divide Thy works no more,  
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,  
Thy mercy shall adore.

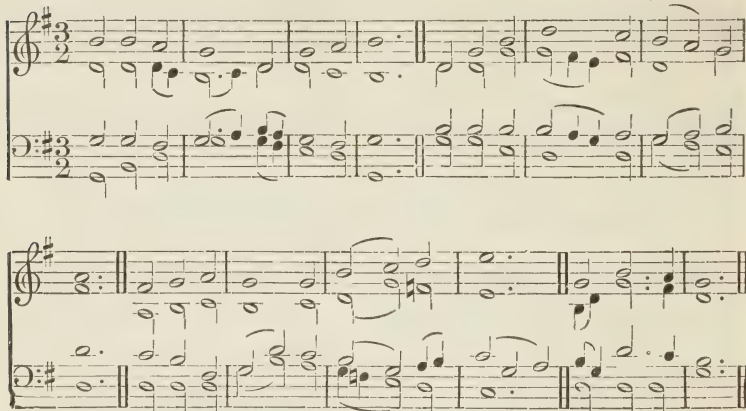
*f* 13 Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
For, oh! eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise.

# GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

34

ALMSGIVING.—8.8.8.4.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



*"Freely ye have received, freely give."*

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 O LORD of heaven, and earth, and sea,<br/>To Thee all praise and glory be ;<br/>How shall we show our love to Thee,<br/>Who givest all ?</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,<br/>Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare ;<br/>When harvests ripen, Thou art there,<br/>Who givest all.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,<br/>For all the blessings earth displays,<br/>We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,<br/>Who givest all.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,<br/>But gav'st Him for a world undone,<br/>And freely with that Blessed One<br/>Thou givest all.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 5 Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower,<br/>Spirit of life, and love, and power,<br/>And dost His sevenfold graces shower<br/>Upon us all.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,<br/>For means of grace and hopes of heaven,<br/>Father, what can to Thee be given,<br/>Who givest all ?</p> <p><i>mp</i> 7 We lose what on ourselves we spend,<br/>We have as treasure without end<br/>Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,<br/>Who givest all.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,<br/>Repaid a thousand-fold will be ;<br/>Then gladly will we give to Thee,<br/>Who givest all ;</p> <p><i>mf</i> 9 To Thee, from whom we all derive<br/>Our life, our gifts, our power to give :<br/>Oh may we ever with Thee live,<br/>Who givest all.</p> |
|--|--|

## II. JESUS CHRIST.

35

BETHLEHEM.—7.7.7.7. D.

MENDELSSOHN.

*"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."*

*f* 1 **H**ARK! the herald angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King,  
*p* Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
 God and sinners reconciled.  
*f* Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
 Join the triumph of the skies;  
 With the angelic host proclaim,  
 Christ is born in Bethlehem.  
 Hark! the herald angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King.

*f* 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
 Christ, the Everlasting Lord,  
 Late in time behold Him come,  
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb,

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!  
 Hail the Incarnate Deity!  
 Pleased as Man with men to dwell,  
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing, &c.  
*f* 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
 Light and life to all He brings,  
 Risen with healing in His wings.  
 Mild, He lays His glory by,  
 Born that man no more may die,  
 Born to raise the sons of earth,  
 Born to give them second birth.

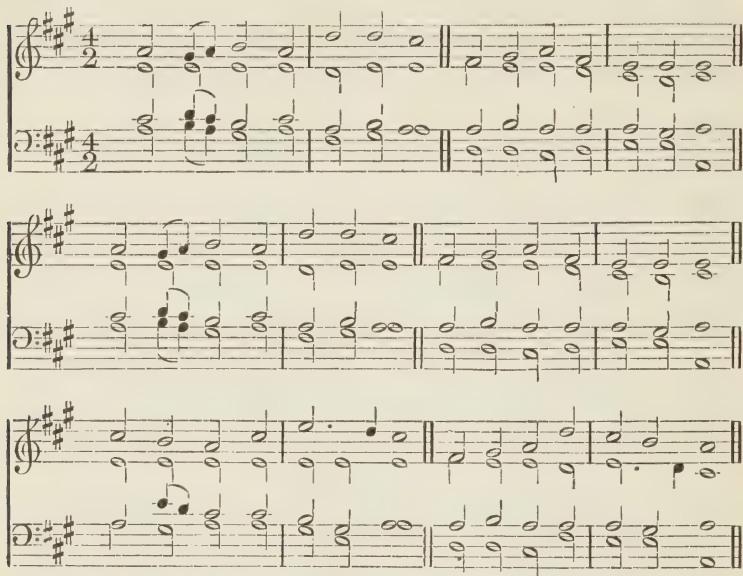
Hark! the herald angels sing, &c

# JESUS CHRIST: HIS INCARNATION.

36

DIX.—7.7.7.7.7.

German Chorale.



*“ When they saw the star, they rejoiced.”*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>♩</i> 1 <b>A</b>S with gladness men of old<br/>         Did the guiding star behold;<br/>         As with joy they hailed its light,<br/>         Leading onward, beaming bright;<br/>         So, most gracious Lord, may we<br/>         Evermore be led by Thee.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 As with joyful steps they sped<br/>         To that lowly manger-bed,<br/>         There to bend the knee before<br/>         Him whom heaven and earth adore;<br/>         So may we with willing feet<br/>         Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 As they offered gifts most rare<br/>         At that cradle rude and bare,<br/>         So may we with holy joy,<br/>         Pure and free from sin's alloy,</p> | <p>All our costliest treasures bring,<br/>         Christ, to Thee, our heavenly<br/>         King.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 Holy Jesus, every day<br/>         Keep us in the narrow way;<br/>         And, when earthly things are past,<br/>         Bring our ransomed souls, at last,<br/>         Where they need no star to guide,<br/>         Where no clouds Thy glory hide.</p> <p><i>f</i> 5 In the heavenly country bright<br/>         Need they no created light;<br/>         Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,<br/>         Thou its Sun which goes not<br/>         down;<br/>         There for ever may we sing<br/>         Hallelujahs to our King.</p> |
|--|---|



# JESUS CHRIST: HIS INCARNATION.

37

FORMOSA.—8.7.8.7. D.

A. S. SULLIVAN.



*"There was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God."*

*f* 1 **H**ARK! what mean those holy  
voices,  
Sweetly sounding through the  
skies?

Lo! the angelic host rejoices;  
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.  
Listen to the wondrous story  
Which they chant in hymns of

joy;

"Glory in the highest, glory!  
Glory be to God on high!"

*p* 2 "Peace on earth, good-will from  
heaven,

Reaching far as man is found;

*mp* Souls redeemed, and men forgiven:  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

*f* Christ is born, the great Anointed;  
Heaven and earth, His praises  
sing!

Oh, receive whom God appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and  
King.

*mf* 3 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,  
Learn His name, and taste His  
joy,

Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
*f* 'Glory be to God most high!'"

Let us learn the wondrous story  
Of our great Redeemer's birth;  
Spread the brightness of His  
glory,

Till it cover all the earth.

# JESUS CHRIST: HIS INCARNATION.

38

ADESTE, FIDELES.—6.6.11.5.6.11.

JOHN READING,  
1675.

Oh come let us a -

dore him, Oh come, let us a - dore him, Oh come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord.

*"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."*

*f* 1 **O**H come, all ye faithful,  
Joyfully triumphant,  
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord:  
Lo! in a manger  
Lies the King of angels;  
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!  
*mf* 2 Though true God of true God,  
Light of light eternal,  
Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred:  
Son of the Father,  
Not made, but begotten:  
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

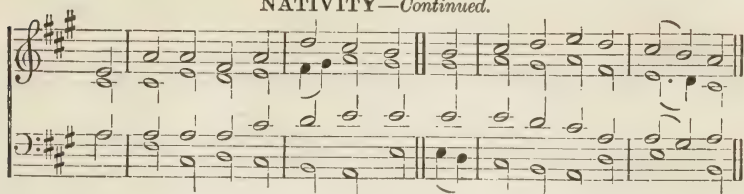
*f* 3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels!  
Songs of loudest triumph,  
Through heaven's high arches be your praises  
Now to our God be [poured]:  
Glory in the highest;  
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!  
*f* 4 Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,  
Born for our salvation,  
O Jesus! for ever be Thy name adored:  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing:  
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

39

NATIVITY.—8.7.8.7.

# JESUS CHRIST: HIS INCARNATION.

## NATIVITY—Continued.



*"The Word was made flesh."*

*f* 1 **BLESSED** night! O rich delight!  
When, joy with wonder blending,  
To us from heaven a Son was given,  
Angelic hosts attending.

*mp* 2 For when, in thrall from Adam's fall,  
The world in death was lying,  
In flesh like mine, the Life divine  
Rose sun-like o'er the dying.

*mp* 3 O God of Might! Eternal Light!  
In swaddling-bands they bound  
Thee;

Thrust from the hall to lowly stall,  
The herd was gathered round Thee.

*mp* 4 That cradled Child lay mute and mild,  
That Word whose voice is thunder;  
The world's great Light withdrew  
from sight;

Oh, who can solve the wonder!

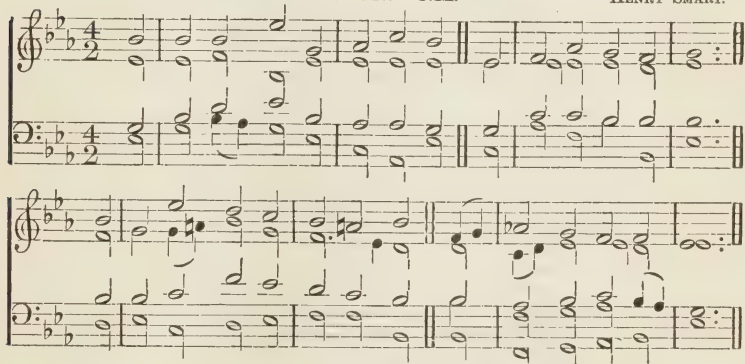
5 God stoops to dwell in lowly cell,  
Nor shame nor want refusing;

He leaves His throne, His foes to own,  
For heaven a manger choosing.

40

GORDON.—C.M.

HENRY SMART.



*"I bring you good tidings of great joy."*

*f* 1 **JOY** to the world! the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

12 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns!  
Let men their songs employ,  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills,  
and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

*mf* 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and  
grace,

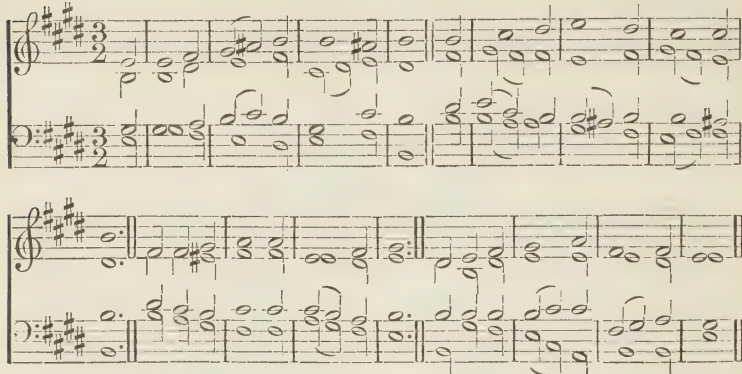
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love.

JESUS CHRIST: HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

41

ANGELUS.—L.M.

JOHANN SCHEFFLER.



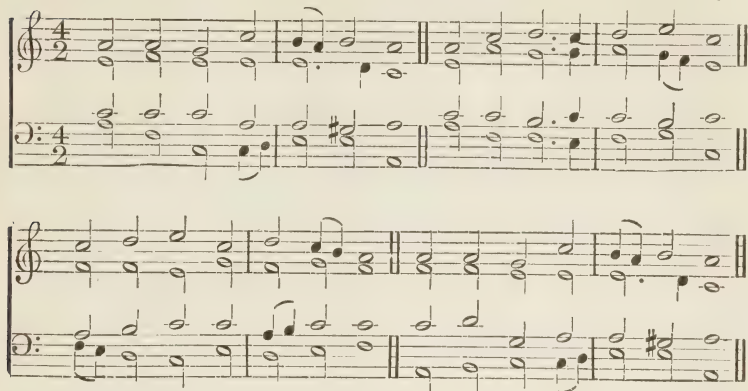
*"Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses."*

- mf* 1 **A**T even, ere the sun was set,  
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;  
Oh, in what divers pains they met!  
*f* Oh, with what joy they went away!
- mp* 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,  
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;  
What if Thy form we cannot see?  
We know and feel that Thou art here.
- p* 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;  
For some are sick, and some are sad,  
And some have never loved Thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had.
- p* 4 And some have found the world is vain,  
Yet from the world they break not free;  
And some have friends who give them pain,  
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;
- p* 5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin;  
And they who fain would serve Thee best  
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- mp* 6 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;  
Thy kind but searching glance can scan  
The very wounds that shame would hide.
- mf* 7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;  
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;  
*p* Hear in this solemn evening hour,  
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

42

LIGURIA.—7.7.7.7.

Ancient Melody.



*“ Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean.”*

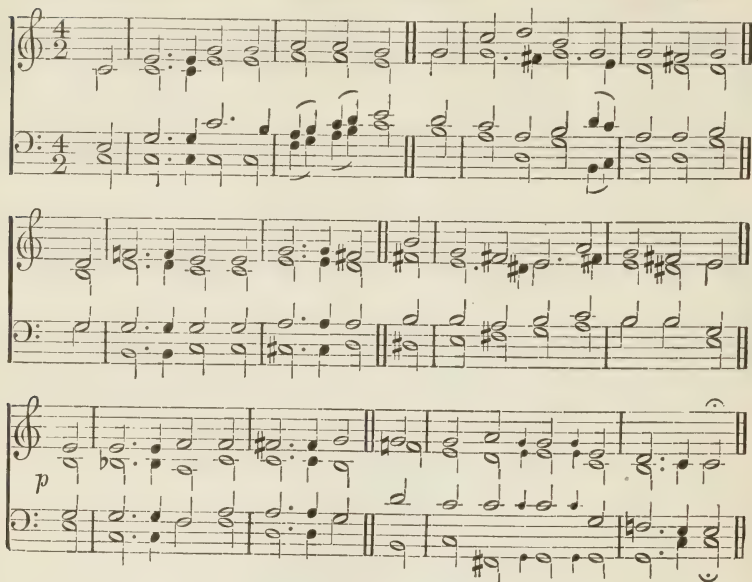
- mp* 1 ON the shore of Galilee  
 Walked a leper silently ;  
 Heard the eager people cry :  
 “ Lo, the Healer passeth by ! ”
- p* 2 Came the man of solitude,  
 Shunned by all the multitude,  
 And with all his heart's accord  
 Worshipped low before the Lord.
- mp* 3 “ If Thou wilt ! ” the leper cried ;  
 “ Be thou clean ! ” the Lord replied.
- mf* Faith enough to come and crave ;  
 Power enough to stand and save.
- mp* 4 Jesus quick put forth His hand,  
 Token of a sweet command,  
*mf* Overjoyed the leper's soul,  
*f* For the Lord hath touched him whole.
- mf* 5 Oh, Thou Healer, still the same !  
 Speak to me Thy mighty name,  
 While for joy I worship Thee,  
 Like the man of Galilee.
- mp* 6 Touch me, Lord, destroy my sin ;  
 Touch me, Jesus, make me clean ;  
 Sinner I, but Saviour Thou !  
 Touch, O Christ, my sullied brow !

# JESUS CHRIST: HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

43 (First Tune.)

MELITA.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



*"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."*

*mf* 1 **W**HAT means this eager, anxious throng,  
Which moves with busy haste along,—  
These wondrous gatherings day by day?  
What means this strange commotion, pray?  
In accents hushed the throng reply:

*p* "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

*mp* 2 Who is this Jesus? Why should He  
The city move so mightily?  
A passing stranger, has He skill  
To move the multitude at will?

*mf* Again the stirring notes reply:  
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

*mp* 3 Jesus! 'tis He who once below  
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;  
And burdened ones, where'er He came,  
Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame

*cres.* The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:  
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."



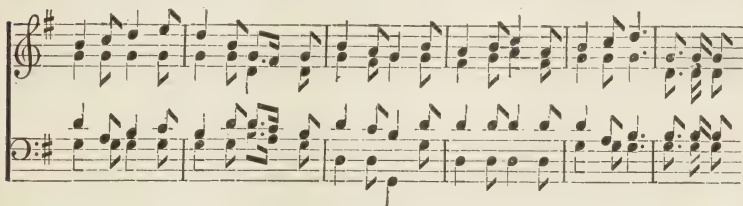
## JESUS CHRIST: HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

*mf* 4 Again He comes! From place to place  
His holy footprints we can trace.  
He pauseth at our threshold,—nay,  
He enters,—condescends to stay.  
Shall we not gladly raise the cry:  
“Jesus of Nazareth passeth by?”

5 Ho! all ye heavy laden, come:  
Here’s pardon, comfort, rest, and home.  
Ye wanderers from a Father’s face,  
Return, accept His proffered grace.  
Ye tempted ones, there’s refuge nigh:  
“Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.”

*mp* 6 But if you still this call refuse,  
And all His wondrous love abuse,  
Soon will He sadly from you turn,  
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.  
“Too late! too late!” will be the cry:  
“Jesus of Nazareth has passed by.”

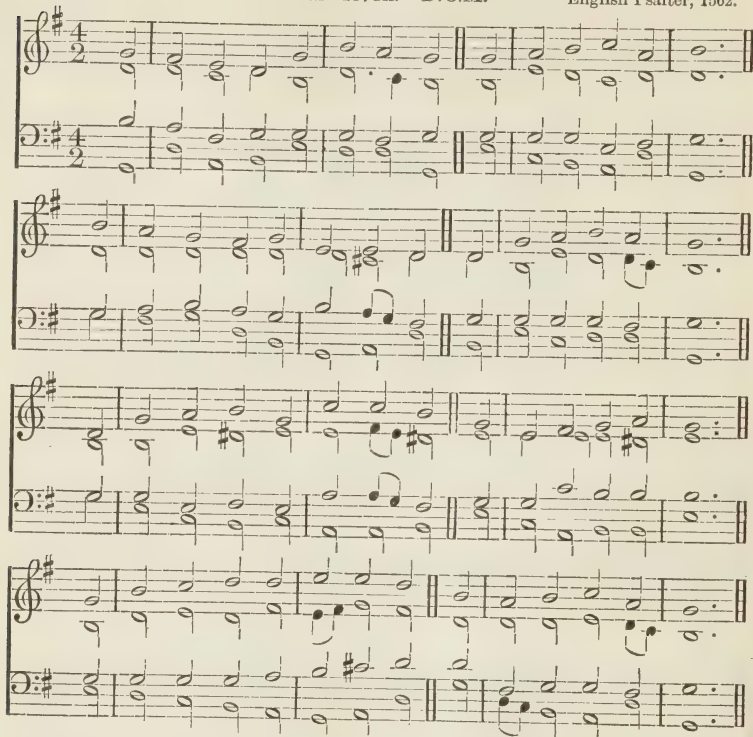
(Second Tune.) JESUS OF NAZARETH.—8.8.8.8.8.8. THEO. E. PERKINS.



44

OLD 137TH.—D.C.M.

English Psalter, 1562.



*"Jesus . . . a prophet mighty in deed."*

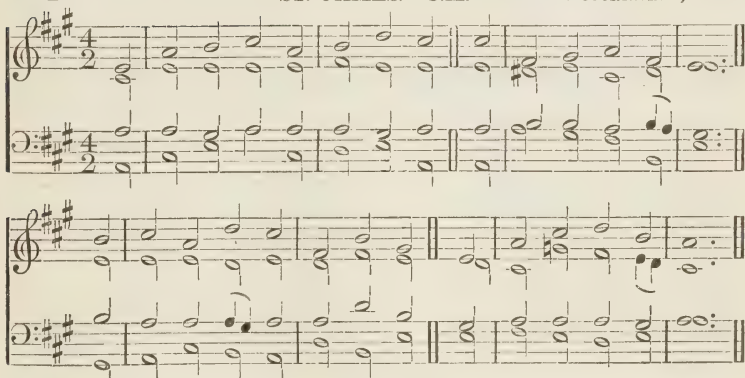
- mf* 1 **T**HINE arm, O Lord, in days of old,  
 Was strong to heal and save ;  
 It triumphed o'er disease and death,  
 O'er darkness and the grave ;  
*mp* To Thee they went,—the blind, the dumb,  
 The palsied and the lame,  
 The leper with his tainted life,  
 The sick with fevered frame.  
*mf* 2 And, lo ! Thy touch brought life and health,  
 Gave speech and strength and sight ;  
 And youth renewed and frenzy calmed,  
 Owned Thee the Lord of Light.

- mp* And now, O Lord, be near to bless,  
 Almighty as of yore,  
 In crowded street, by restless couch,  
 As by Gennesaret's shore.
- mp* 3 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,  
 Thou Lord of life and death ;  
 Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,  
 With Thine Almighty breath ;
- mf* To hands that work, and eyes that see,  
 Give wisdom's heavenly lore,  
*f* That whole and sick, and weak and strong,  
 May praise Thee evermore.

45

ST. JAMES.—C.M.

R. COURTEVILLE, 1680



*"I am the way, and the truth, and the life."*

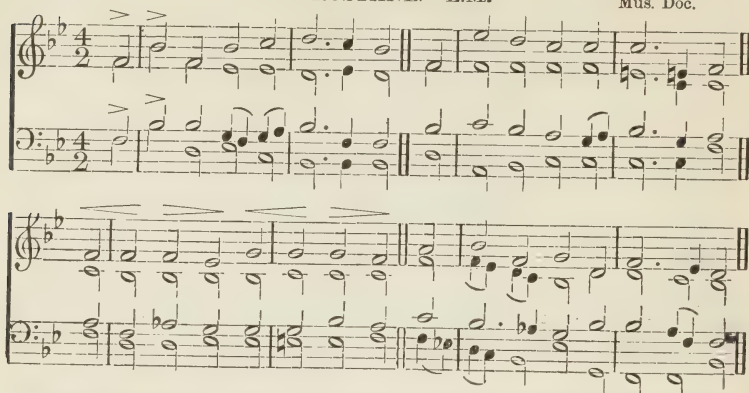
- mf* 1 **T**HOU art the Way : to Thee alone  
 From sin and death we flee ;  
 And he who would the Father seek,  
 Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
- mp* 2 Thou art the Truth : Thy word alone  
 True wisdom can impart :  
 Thou only canst inform the mind,  
 And purify the heart.
- f* 3 Thou art the Life : the rending tomb  
 Proclaims Thy conquering arm ;  
 And those who put their trust in Thee,  
 Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- mf* 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life :  
 Grant us that Way to know,  
*f* That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
 Whose joys eternal flow.

# JESUS CHRIST :

46

ST. DROSTANE. —L.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



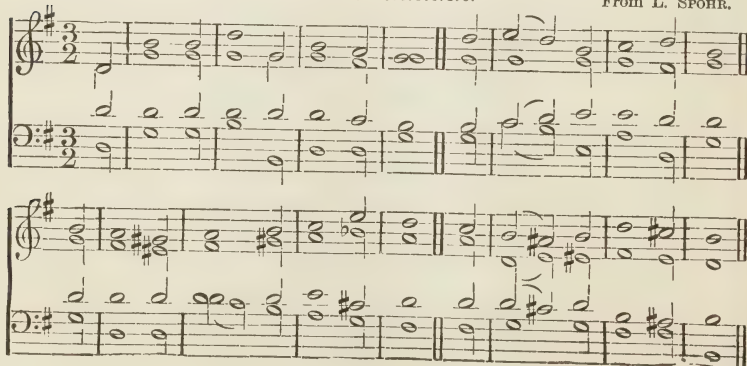
"Behold, thy King cometh unto thee . . . lowly, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass."

- f* **R**IDE on, ride on in majesty!  
*mp* Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry :  
*mp* O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,  
 With palms and scattered garments strewed.
- f* 2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
*p* In lowly pomp ride on to die:  
*mf* O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin  
 O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- f* 3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
*mp* The winged squadrons of the sky
- Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
 To see the approaching sacrifice.
- f* 4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
*mf* The last and fiercest strife is nigh :  
 The Father on His sapphire throne  
 Awaits His own anointed Son.
- f* 5 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
*p* In lowly pomp ride on to die:  
 Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,  
*f* Then take, O God, Thy power and reign.

47

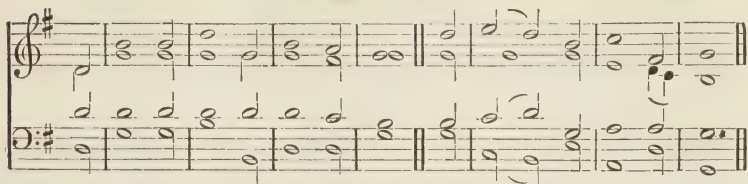
SPOHR.—8.6.8.6.8.6.

From L. SPOHR.



# HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

SPOHR—Continued.



*"The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."*

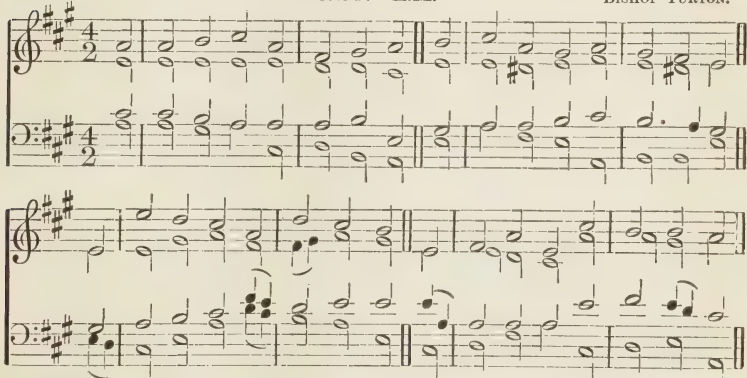
*p* 1 **O** CHRIST, what burdens bowed Thy  
Our load was laid on Thee; [head!  
Thou stoorest in the sinner's stead,  
Bearing all ill for me.  
A victim led, Thy blood was shed;  
*mf* Now there's no load for me.  
*p* 2 The Father lifted up His rod—  
O Christ, it fell on Thee!  
Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God,  
*mf* There's not one stroke for me.  
*p* Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed;  
*mf* Thy bruising healeth me.

*p* 3 The Holy One did hide His face—  
O Christ, 'twas hid from Thee!  
Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul a space,—  
The darkness due to me.  
*cres.* But now that face of radiant grace  
Shines forth in light on me.  
*mp* 4 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,  
And I have died in Thee!  
*mf* Thou'rt risen; my bonds are all untied;  
And now Thou liv'st in me.  
When purified, made white and tried,  
*f* Thy glory then for me.

48

ELY.—L.M.

BISHOP TURTON.



*"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."*

*mf* 1 **W**ESING the praise of Him who died,—  
Of Him who died upon the cross:  
The sinner's hope let men deride,  
For this we count the world but loss.  
2 Inscribed upon the cross we see,  
In shining letters, "God is love;"  
He bears our sins upon the tree,  
He brings us mercy from above.  
3 The cross—it takes our guilt away;  
It holds the fainting spirit up;

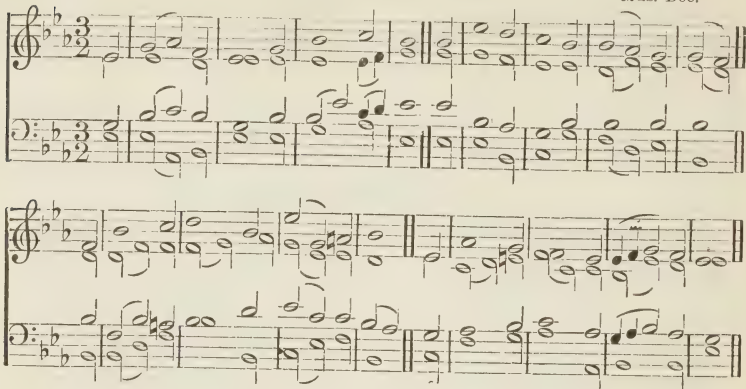
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.  
4 It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;  
It takes its terror from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light  
5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
*cres.* The sinner's refuge here below,  
The angel's theme in heaven above.

# JESUS CHRIST.

49

COMMUNION.—L.M.

EDWARD MILLER,  
Mus. Doc.



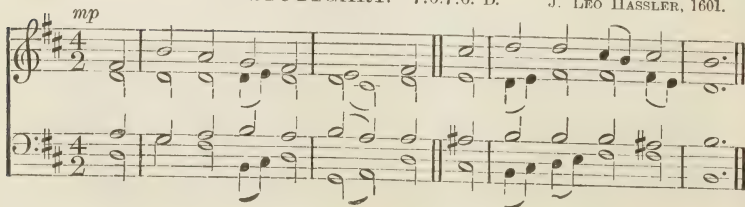
*"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."*

- m* 1 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- mp* 3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- mf* 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
*f* Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

50

STUTTGART.—7.6.7.6. D.

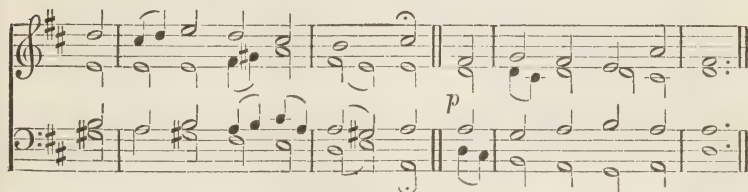
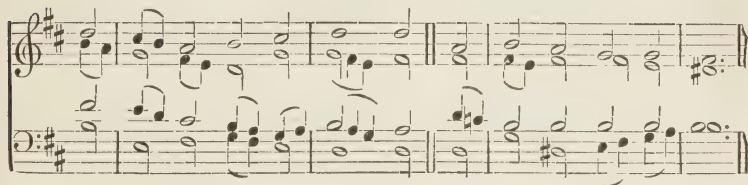
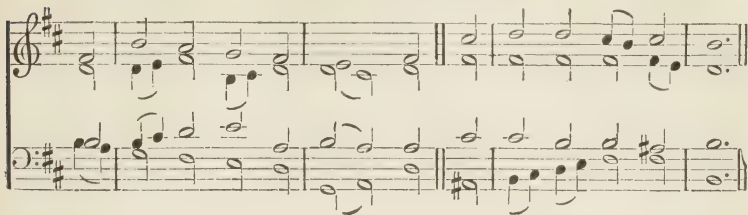
J. LEO HASSLER, 1601.





# HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

## STUTTGART—Continued.



*"Surely He hath borne our griefs."*

*mp* 1 O LAMB of God, once wounded,  
With grief and pain weighed  
Thy sacred head surrounded [down,  
With thorns, Thine only crown!  
How pale art Thou with anguish,  
With sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that visage languish,  
*p* Which once was bright as morn!

*mp* 2 O Lord of life and glory,  
What bliss till now was Thine!  
I read the wondrous story,  
I joy to call Thee mine.  
Thy grief and Thy compassion  
Were all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
*p* But Thine the deadly pain.

*mp* 3 What language shall I borrow,  
To praise Thee, Heavenly Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
Lord, make me Thine for ever,  
Nor let me faithless prove;  
Oh, let me never, never  
*p* Abuse such dying love!

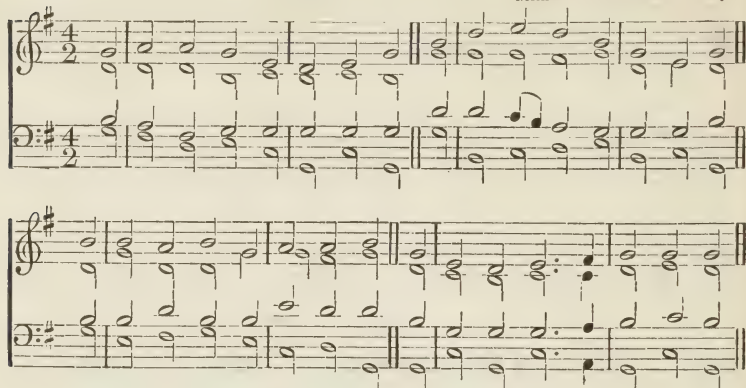
*mp* 4 Be near me, Lord, when dying;  
Show Thou Thyself to me;  
And, for my succour flying,  
Come, Lord, to set me free;  
These eyes, new faith receiving,  
From Jesus shall not move:  
For he who dies believing,  
*p* Dies safely through Thy love.

# JESUS CHRIST :

51

SOLDAU.—L.M.

H. DIBDIN, from an old  
German Chorale of 13th Century.



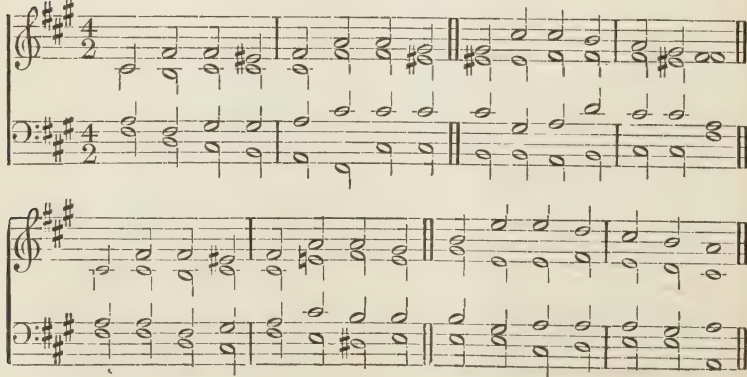
*"He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness."*

- |  |   |
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| <p><i>f</i> 1 JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness<br/>My beauty are, my glorious dress;<br/>Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,<br/>With joy shall I lift up my head.</p> <p><i>f</i> 2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day;<br/>For who aught to my charge shall lay?<br/>Fully absolved through these I am,<br/>From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 When from the dust of death I rise,<br/>To claim my mansion in the skies,</p> | <p>Even then, this shall be all my plea,<br/>Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Jesus, be endless praise to Thee,<br/>Whose boundless mercy hath for me—<br/>For me, a full atonement made,<br/>An everlasting ransom paid.</p> <p><i>f</i> 5 Oh let the dead now hear Thy voice;<br/>Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice;<br/>Their beauty this, their glorious dress,<br/>Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.</p> |
|--|---|

52

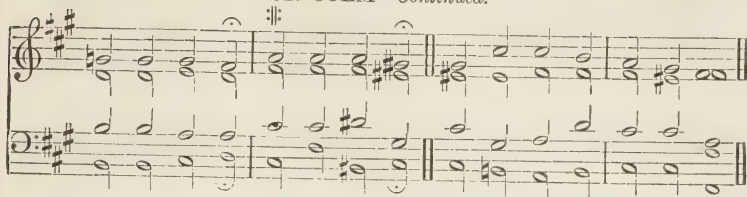
ST. COLM.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.



# HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

## ST. COLM—Continued.



*"It is finished."*

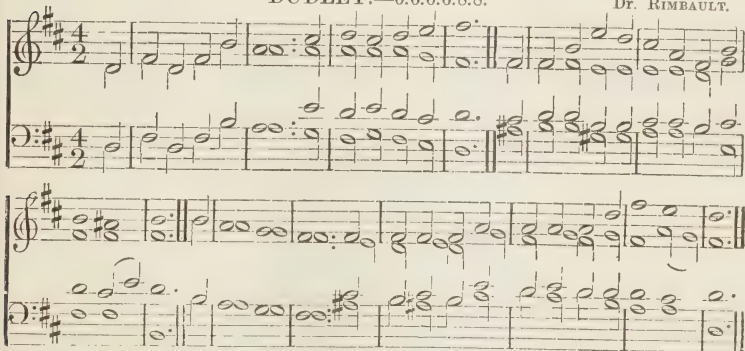
- mf* 1 **H**ARK! the voice of love and mercy  
 Sounds aloud from Calvary,  
 See, the rocks are rent asunder,  
 Darkness veils the mid-day sky;  
*p* "It is finished!"  
 Hear the dying Saviour cry.  
*mf* 2 "It is finished!" Oh, what pleasure  
 Do these precious words afford!  
 Heavenly blessings without measure  
 Flow to us from Christ the Lord.  
*p* "It is finished!"  
 Saints, the dying words record.

- mf* 3 Finished all the types and shadows  
 Of the ceremonial law;  
 Finished all that God had promised;  
 Death and hell no more shall awe.  
*p* "It is finished!"  
 Saints, from hence your comfort draw.  
*mf* 4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,  
 Join to sing the pleasing theme,  
 All on earth and all in heaven,  
 Join to praise Immanuel's name.  
*f* Hallelujah!  
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

53

DUDLEY.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

Dr. RIMBAULT.



*"Having therefore boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus."*

- f* 1 **D**ONE is the work that saves!  
 Once and for ever done!  
 Finished the righteousness  
 That clothes the unrighteous one!  
 The love that blesses us below  
 Is flowing freely to us now.  
*mf* 2 The sacrifice is o'er;  
 The veil is rent in twain;  
 Sprinkled the mercy-seat  
 With blood of victim slain;  
 Why stand we then without in fear?  
 The blood divine invites us near.

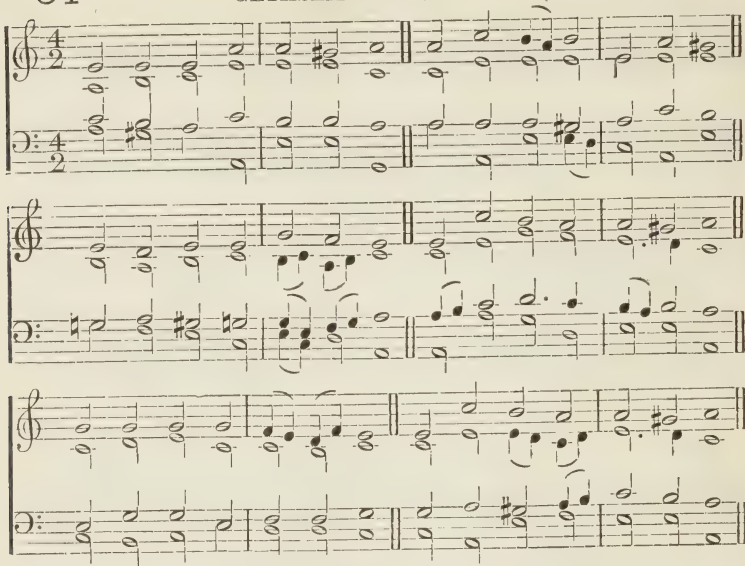
- mf* 3 The gate is open wide,  
 The new and living way  
 Is clear and free and bright,  
 With love and peace and day;  
 Into the holiest now we come,  
 Our present and our endless home.  
*f* 4 Then to the Lamb once slain  
 Be glory, praise, and power,  
 Who died and lives again,  
 Who liveth evermore;  
 Who loved and washed us in His blood,  
 Who made us kings and priests to God!

# JESUS CHRIST:

54

GETHSEMANE.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

W. H. MONK.



*"The fellowship of His sufferings."*

*mp* 1 **G**o to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the tempter's power;  
Your Redeemer's conflict see;  
Watch with Him one bitter hour;  
Turn not from His griefs away;  
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

*mp* 2 Follow to the judgment-hall;  
View the Lord of life arraigned.  
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!  
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

*mp* 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
There, adoring at His feet,  
Mark that miracle of time—  
God's own sacrifice complete.  
"It is finished!" hear Him cry  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

*p* 4 Early hasten to the tomb,  
Where they laid His breathless clay.  
All is solitude and gloom—  
Who hath taken Him away?

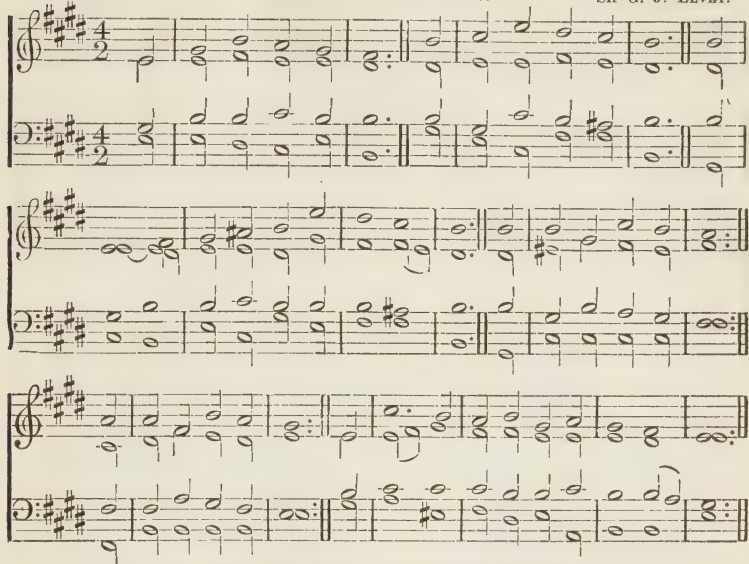
*f* Christ is risen: He seeks the skies;  
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

# HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

55

ELVEY.—6.6.10.6.6.10.

Sir G. J. ELVEY.



*"He humbled Himself, and became obedient unto death."*

*mp* 1 **T**HOU, who didst stoop below

To drain the cup of woe,  
And wear the form of frail mortality,

*mf* Thy blessèd labours done,

Thy crown of victory won,

*f* Hast passed from earth, passed to Thy home on high.

*mf* 2 It was no path of flowers

Through this dark world of ours,

Belovèd of the Father, Thou didst tread:

And shall we in dismay

Shrink from the narrow way,

When clouds and darkness are around it spread?

3 O Thou who art our life,

Be with us through the strife!

*mf* Thy own meek head by rudest storms was bowed;

Raise Thou our eyes above,

To see a Father's love

Beam, like a bow of promise, through the cloud.

*mp* 4 E'en through the awful gloom

Which hovers o'er the tomb,

That light of love our guiding star shall be;

*mf* Our spirits shall not dread

The shadowy way to tread,

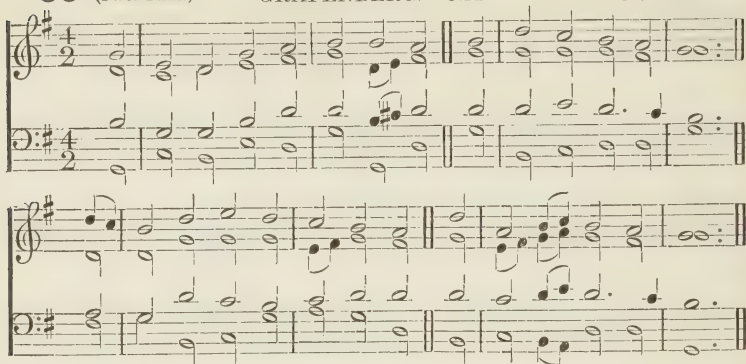
*f* Friend, Guardian, Saviour! which doth lead to Thee.

# JESUS CHRIST:

56 (First Tune.)

GRÄFENBERG.—C.M.

JOHANN CRÜGER,  
1602-1662.



*"Upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre."*

**f** 1 **B**LEST morning! whose first dawning  
rays

Beheld the Son of God  
Arise triumphant from the grave,  
And leave His dark abode.

**p** 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb  
The great Redeemer lay,  
Till the revolving skies had brought  
The third, th' appointed day.

**mp** 3 Hell and the grave combined their force  
To hold our Lord in vain;

**f** Sudden the Conqueror arose,  
And burst their feeble chain.

**f** 4 To Thy great name, Almighty Lord!  
We sacred honours pay,  
And loud hosannas shall proclaim  
The triumphs of the day.

**f** 5 Salvation and immortal praise  
To our victorious King!  
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and  
seas,

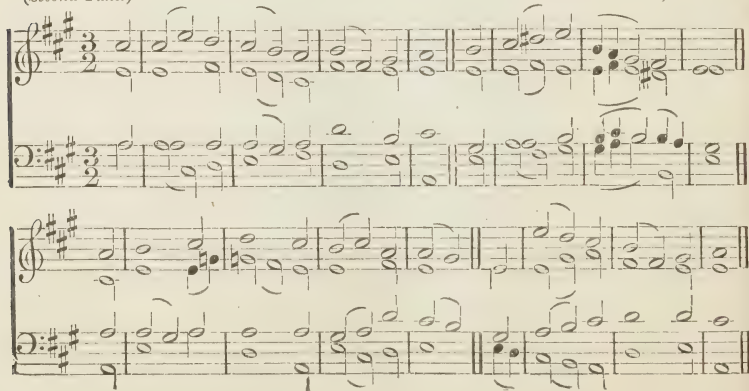
With glad hosannas ring

**f** 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, and is,  
And shall be evermore.

(Second Tune.)

HOWARD.—C.M.

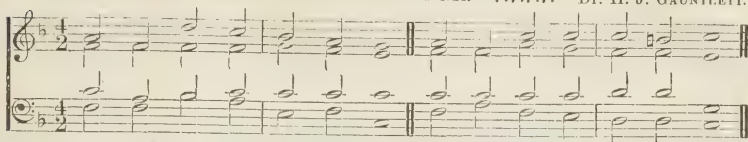
Dr. SAMUEL HOWARD, Ob. 1782.





# HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

57 (First Tune.) UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.—7.7.7.7. Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



"He is not here, but is risen."

*r* 1 "CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,"  
Sons of men, and angels, say:  
Raise your joys and triumphs high;  
Sing, ye heavens; and, earth, reply.

*mp* 2 Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the battle won:  
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er,  
*f* Lo! He sets in blood no more.

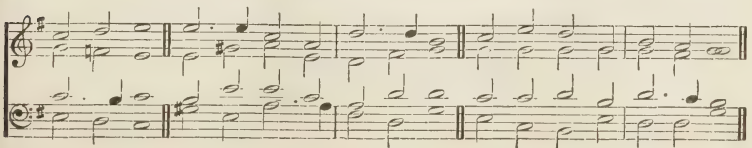
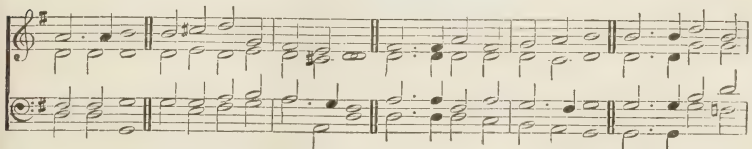
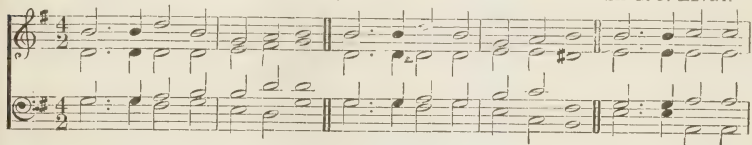
*mp* 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;  
Death in vain forbids His rise;  
*f* Christ hath opened Paradise.

*f* 4 Lives again our glorious King;  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died our souls to save:  
Where thy victory, O grave?

*mf* 5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
Following our exalted Head;  
Made like Him, like Him we rise;  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

*f* 6 Hail! the Lord of earth and heaven;  
Praise to Thee by both be given;  
Thee we greet triumphant now,  
Hail! the Resurrection Thou!

(Second Tune.) ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR.—7.7.7.7. D. Sir G. J. ELVEY.

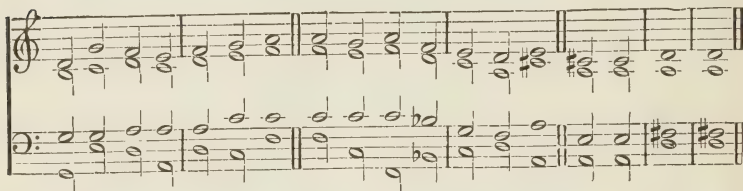
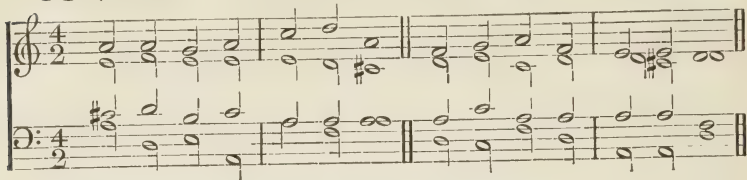


# JESUS CHRIST,

58 (First Tune.)

RESURRECTION.—7.7.7.7.4.

GERMAN.



*"Now is Christ risen from the dead."*

*f* 1 CHRIST the Lord is risen again;  
Christ hath broken every chain;  
Hark! the angels shout for joy,  
Singing evermore on high,  
*f* Hallelujah!

*mf* 2 He who gave for us His life,  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;  
We too sing for joy, and say,  
*f* Hallelujah!

*mp* 3 He who bore all pain and loss,  
Comfortless upon the cross,  
Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us, and hears our cry:  
*f* Hallelujah!

*mp* 4 Now He bids us tell abroad  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter heaven.  
*f* Hallelujah!

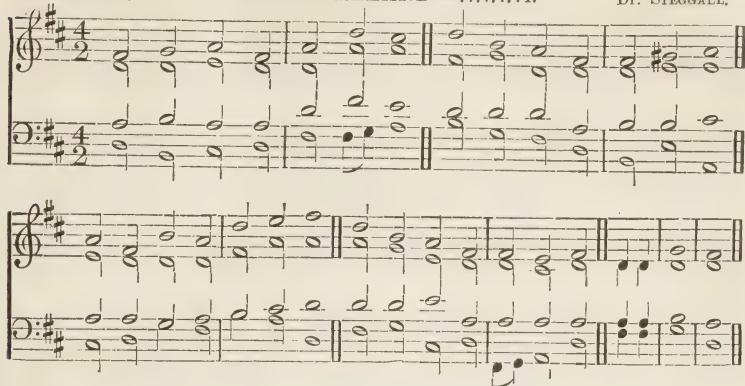
*mf* 5 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed;  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
That we all may sing for aye,  
*f* Hallelujah!

# HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

(Second Tune.)

WESTMORELAND—7.7.7.7.4.

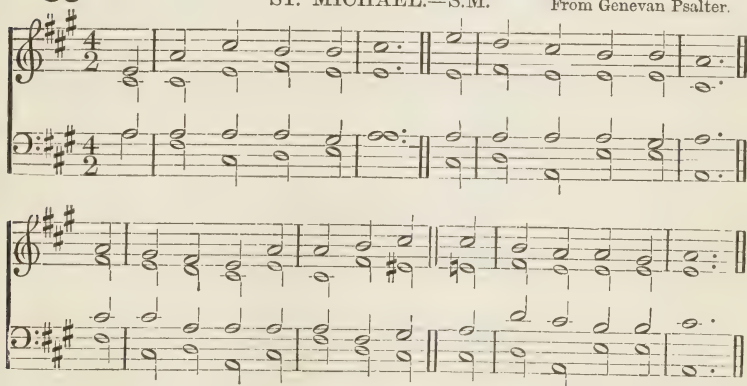
Dr. STEGGALL.



59

ST. MICHAEL.—S.M.

From Genevan Psalter.



*"The Lord is risen indeed."*

*f* 1 "THE Lord is risen indeed ;"  
Now is His work performed ;  
Now is the mighty captive freed,  
And Death's strong castle stormed.

2 "The Lord is risen indeed ;"  
The Grave has lost his prey ;  
With Him is risen the ransomed seed,  
To reign in endless day.

3 "The Lord is risen indeed ;"  
He lives, to die no more ;

He lives, the sinner's cause to plead,  
Whose curse and shame He bore.

4 "The Lord is risen indeed ;"  
Attending angels, hear !  
Up to the courts of heaven, with speed,  
The joyful tidings bear.

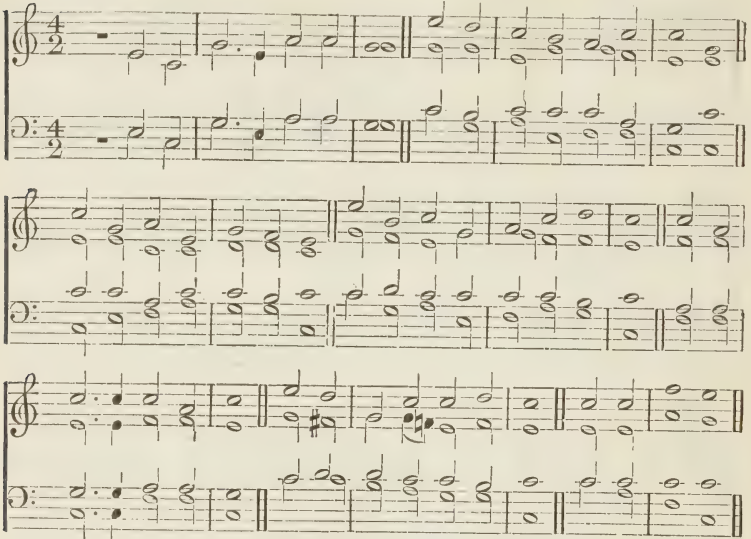
*f* 5 Then tune your golden lyres,  
And strike each cheerful chord ;  
Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,  
To sing our risen Lord !

# JESUS CHRIST:

60

ST. ALBINUS.—7.8.7.8.7.7.4.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.



*"Because I live, ye shall live also."*

*f* 1 **J**ESUS lives! no longer now  
Can thy terrors, Death, appal me;  
Jesus lives! by this I know,  
Thou, O grave! canst not enthrall me.  
Brighter scenes at death commence;  
This shall be my confidence.

*f* Hallelujah!

2 Jesus lives! to Him the throne  
High o'er heaven and earth is given;  
I may go where He is gone,  
Live and reign with Him in heaven.  
God through Christ forgives offence;  
This shall be my confidence.

*f* Hallelujah!

*mf* 3 Jesus lives! who now despairs,  
Spurns the word which God hath spoken;  
Grace to all that word declares,  
Grace whereby sin's yoke is broken.  
Christ rejects not penitence;  
This shall be my confidence.

*f* Hallelujah!

# HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION

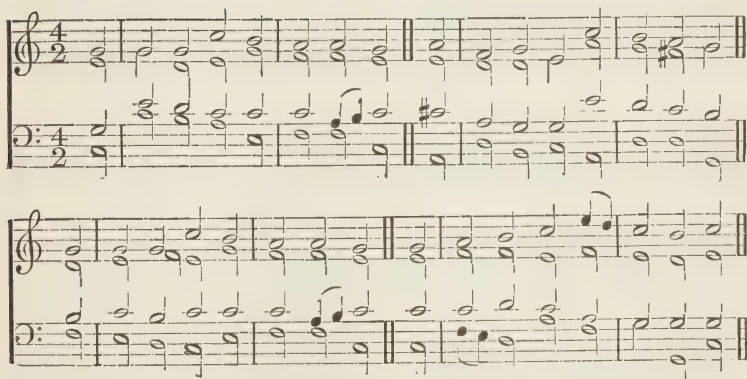
*mf* 4 Jesus lives! for me He died:  
Hence will I, to Jesus living,  
Pure in heart and act abide,  
Praise to Him and glory giving.  
Freely God doth aid dispense;  
This shall be my confidence.  
*f* Hallelujah!

*f* 5 Jesus lives! my heart knows well,  
Nought from me His love shall sever;  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,  
Part me now from Christ for ever.  
God will be a sure defence;  
This shall be my confidence.  
*f* Hallelujah!

61

MAINZER.—L.M.

DR. MAINZER.



*“Behold, I am alive for evermore.”*

*f* 1 “I KNOW that my Redeemer lives:”  
What comfort this assurance  
gives!

He lives, He lives, who once was dead;  
He lives, my ever-living Head.

*f* 2 He lives, triumphant from the grave,  
He lives eternally to save,  
He lives all glorious in the sky,  
He lives exalted there on high.

*mp* 3 He lives to bless me with His love,  
He lives to plead for me above,

He lives my hungry soul to feed,  
He lives to help in time of need.

*mf* 4 He lives; and while He lives, I'll sing,  
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and  
King,

He lives, my kind, my faithful Friend,  
He lives, and loves me to the end.

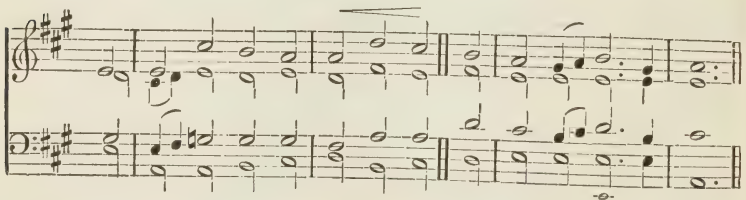
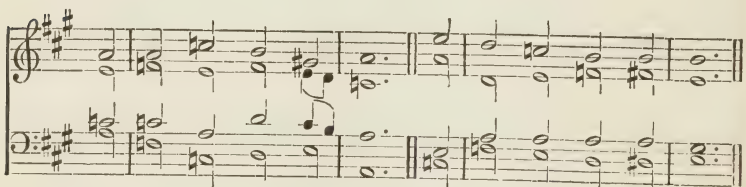
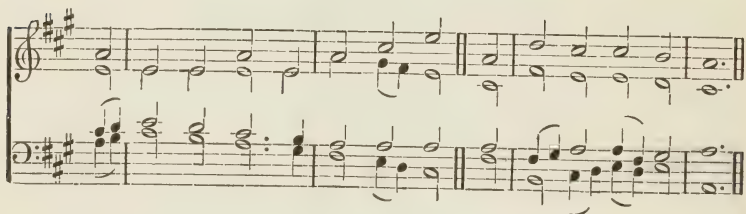
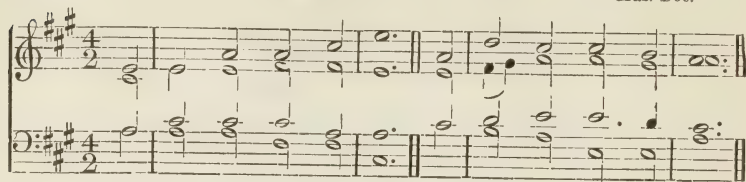
*f* 5 He lives; all glory to His name!  
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;  
Oh the sweet joy the assurance gives,  
“I know that my Redeemer lives!”

# JESUS CHRIST:

62 (First Tune.)

OLIVET.—S.M.D.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



*"Thou hast ascended on high."*

*f* 1 **T**HOU art gone up on high,  
To mansions in the skies,  
And round Thy throne unceasingly  
The songs of praise arise.



## HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

*mp* 2 But we are lingering here,  
With sin and care oppressed ;  
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,  
And lead us to Thy rest.

*f* 3 Thou art gone up on high :  
But Thou didst first come down,  
Through earth's most bitter agony  
To pass unto Thy crown.

*mp* 4 And girt with griefs and fears  
Our onward course must be ;  
But only let that path of tears  
Lead us at last to Thee.

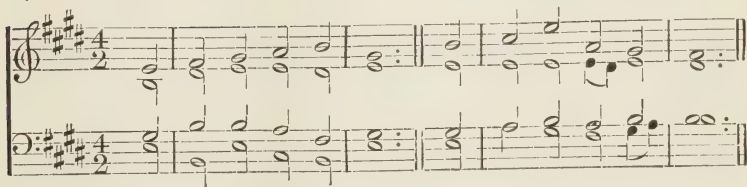
*f* 5 Thou art gone up on high ;  
But Thou shalt come again,  
With all the bright ones of the sky  
Attendant in Thy train.

*mf* 6 Oh by Thy saving power,  
So make us live and die,  
That we may stand, in that dread hour,  
*f* At Thy right hand on high !

(Second Tune.)

FRANCONIA.—S.M.

GERMAN, c. 1720.

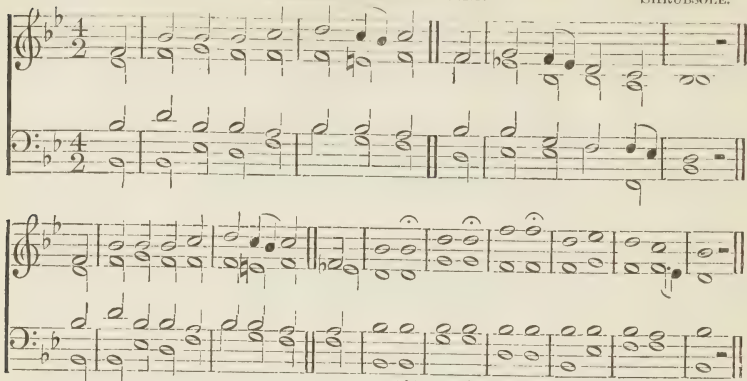


# JESUS CHRIST :

63 (First Tune.)

MILES LANE. -- C.M.

SHRUBSOLE.



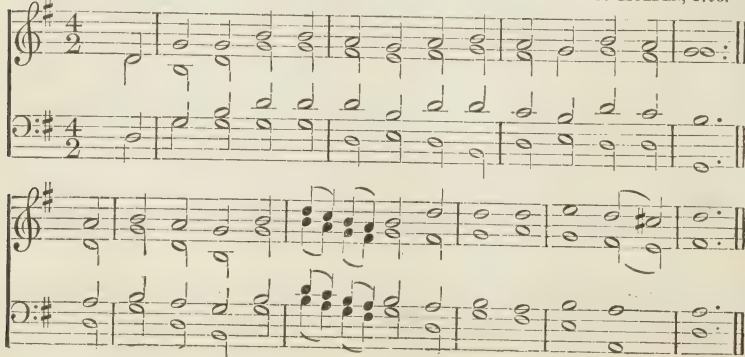
"He is Lord of lords, and King of kings."

- f* 1 **A** LL hail the power of Jesus' name! *mp* 4 Ye Gentile sinners! ne'er forget  
 Let angels prostrate fall;  
 Bring forth the royal diadem,  
*f* To crown Him Lord of all.
- mf* 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,  
 Who from His altar call;  
 Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
*f* And crown Him Lord of all.
- mf* 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
 Ye ransomed from the fall,  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
*f* And crown Him Lord of all.
- mf* 5 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
 On this terrestrial ball,  
 To Him all majesty ascribe,  
*f* And crown Him Lord of all.
- mf* 6 Oh that with yonder sacred throng  
 We at His feet may fall,  
*f* Join in the everlasting song,  
*f* And crown Him Lord of all.

(Second Tune.)

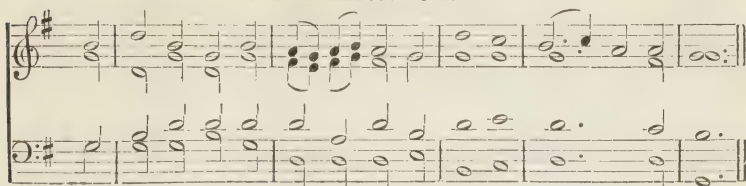
CORONATION.—8.6.8.6.8.6.

O. HOLDEN, 1793.



# HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

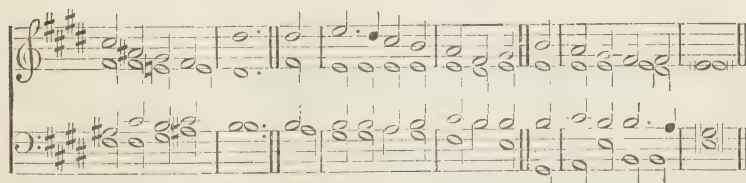
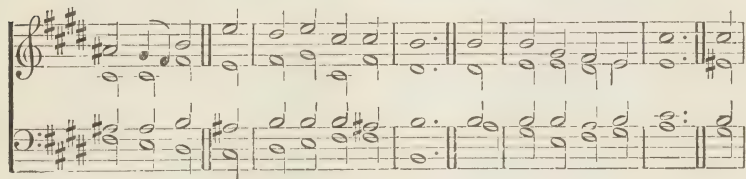
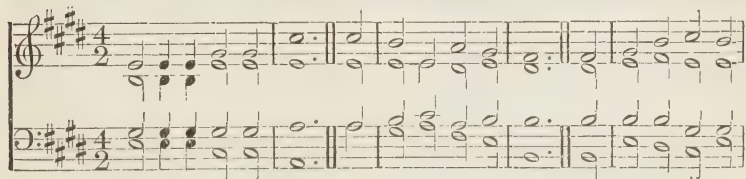
## CORONATION—Continued.



64

## DIADEMATA.—S.M.D.

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY.



*"On His head were many crowns."*

*f* 1 CROWN Him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon His throne :  
Hark how the heavenly anthem  
All music but its own. [drowns  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of Him who died for thee ;  
And hail Him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity.

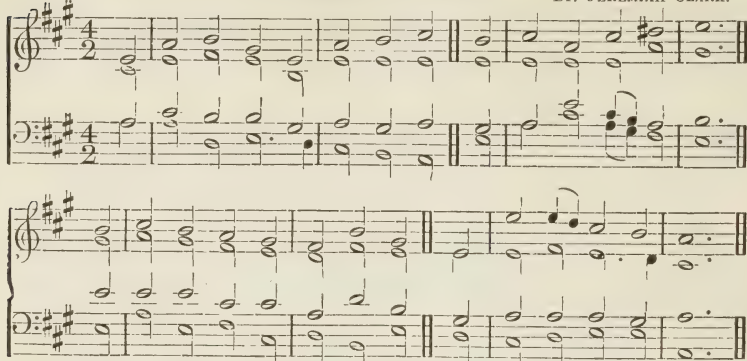
*mp* 2 Crown Him, the Lord of love ;  
Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above  
In beauty glorified.  
*f* All hail ! Redeemer, hail !  
For Thou hast died for me ;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.

# JESUS CHRIST:

65

ST. MAGNUS.—C.M.

Dr. JEREMIAH CLARK.



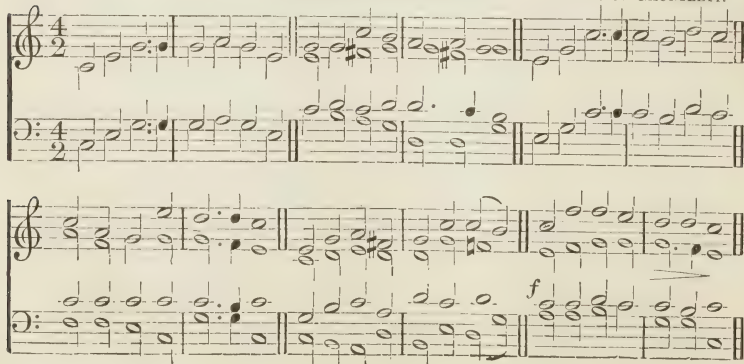
"We see Jesus . . . crowned with glory and honour."

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 THE Head that once was crowned with<br/>Is crowned with glory now; [thorns<br/>A royal diadem adorns<br/>The mighty Victor's brow.</p> <p><i>f</i> 2 The highest place that heaven affords<br/>Is His, is His by right,<br/>The King of kings and Lord of lords,<br/>And heaven's eternal light.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 The joy of all who dwell above,<br/>The joy of all below,<br/>To whom He manifests His love,<br/>And grants His name to know.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 To them the cross, with all its shame,<br/>With all its grace, is given;<br/>Their name an everlasting name,<br/>Their joy the joy of heaven.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 They suffer with their Lord below,<br/>They reign with Him above:<br/>Their profit and their joy to know<br/>The mystery of His love.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 The cross He bore is life and health,<br/>Though shame and death to Him;<br/><i>f</i> His people's hope, His people's wealth,<br/>Their everlasting theme.</p> |
|---|---|

66

TRIUMPH.—8.7.8.7.7.7.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



# HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

*"I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save."*

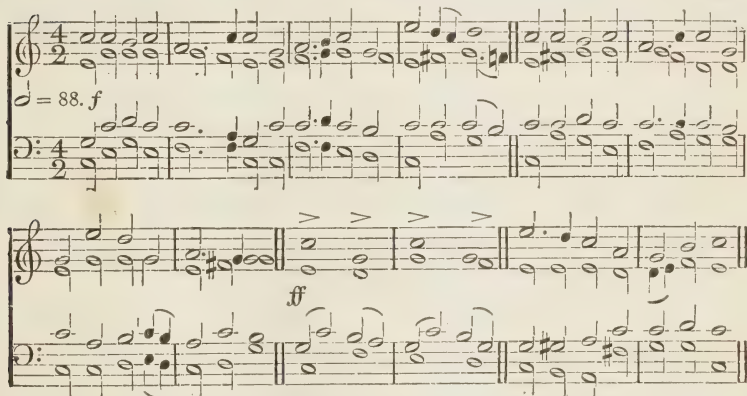
*mf* 1 **W**HO is this that comes from Edom,  
All His raiment stained with  
blood,  
To the slave proclaiming freedom,  
Bringing and bestowing good,  
*f* Glorious in the garb He wears,  
Glorious in the spoils He bears?  
*f* 2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,  
Travelling onward in His might;  
'Tis the Saviour, oh how glorious  
To His people is the sight!  
Jesus now is strong to save,  
Mighty to redeem the slave.  
*mp* 3 Why that blood His raiment stain-  
ing?  
'Tis the blood of many slain:

Of His foes there's none remaining,  
None the contest to maintain;  
*mf* Fallen they are, no more to rise,  
All their glory prostrate lies.  
*mf* 4 This the Saviour has effected  
By His mighty arm alone;  
See the throne for Him erected,  
'Tis an everlasting throne!  
'Tis the great reward He gains,  
Glorious fruit of all His pains.  
*f* 5 Mighty Victor, reign for ever!  
Wear the crown so dearly won;  
Never shall Thy people, never  
Cease to sing what Thou hast done.  
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;  
Thou wilt heal Thy people's woes.

67

EDLINGHAM.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.



*"That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow."*

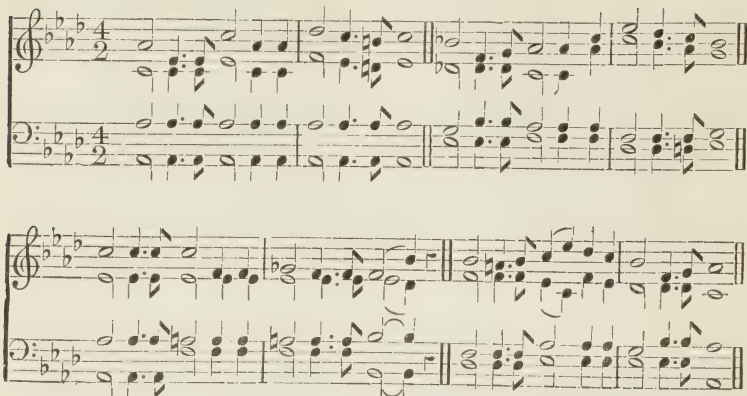
*f* 1 **L**OOK, ye saints! the sight is glorious; *mf* 3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,  
See the Man of Sorrows now!  
Mocking thus Messiah's claim,—  
From the fight returned victorious,  
Saints and angels throng around Him,  
Every knee to Him shall bow:  
Own His title, praise His name:  
*f* Crown Him! crown Him!  
*f* Crown Him! crown Him!  
Crowns become the Victor's brow.  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.  
*f* 2 Crown the Saviour! angels, crown Him!  
Hark, those bursts of acclamation!  
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!  
In the seat of power enthrone Him,  
Jesus takes the highest station:  
While the vault of heaven rings!  
Oh what joy the sight affords!  
*f* Crown Him! crown Him!  
*f* Crown Him! crown Him!  
Crown the Saviour, King of kings!  
King of kings, and Lord of lords,

# JESUS CHRIST:

68

NAAMAN.—10.10.10.10.

COSTA.



*"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power."*

*f* 1 **B**LESSING and honour and glory and power,  
Wisdom and riches and strength evermore,  
Give ye to Him who our battle hath won,  
Whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the throne.

*mf* 2 Past are the darkness, the storm, and the war,  
Come is the radiance that sparkled afar,  
Breaketh the gleam of the day without end,  
Riseth the sun that shall never descend.

*f* 3 Ever ascendeth the song and the joy,  
Ever descendeth the love from on high,  
Blessing and honour and glory and praise,  
This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.

*mp* 4 Life of all life, and true light of all light,  
Star of the dawning, unchangingly bright,  
Sun of the Salem, whose light is the Lamb,  
Theme of the ever-new, ever-glad psalm!

*f* 5 Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb,  
Take we the robe and the harp and the palm,  
Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain,  
Dying in weakness, but rising to reign.

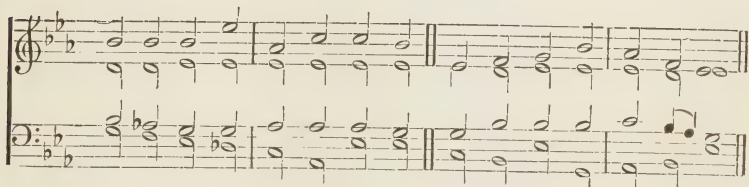
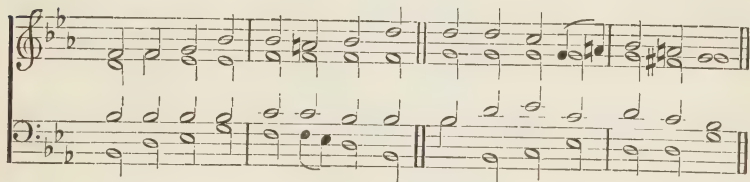
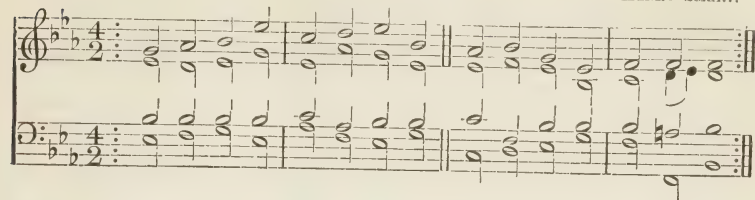


# HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

69

EVERTON.—8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.



*"A name which is above every name."*

*mp* 1 **PRINCE** of Peace and Lord of Glory,  
Humbly at Thy throne we bow;  
Saints and angels all adore Thee,  
We would join their worship now.  
Jesus, who wast scorned, forsaken,  
Smitten, wounded, crucified,  
We, with love and trust unshaken,  
Take Thee as our Hope and Guide.

*p* 3 Son of Man, despised, rejected,  
Holy, harmless, undefiled;  
By Thy life we are protected,  
By Thy death we're reconciled:  
Rock of Ages, sure Foundation,  
King of Saints and Judge of all;  
*mp* Only source of our salvation,—  
On Thy Blessed Name we call!

*mp* 2 Watchful Shepherd, mighty Saviour,  
Tender Healer, ever near!  
King of kings, by whose free favour  
We o'ercome each foe and fear!—  
Be our Leader in all duty;  
Be our Surety to the end;  
Be our Diadem of Beauty,  
Our Belovèd and our Friend!

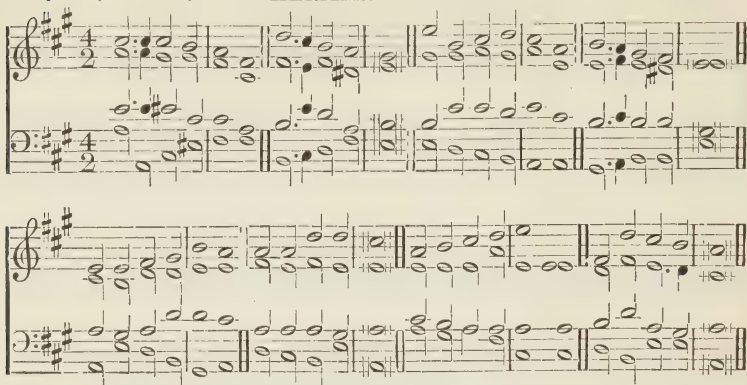
*mp* 4 Prophet, Priest, and King victorious;  
High-Priest, Altar, Sacrifice,  
Light of light, and Sun most glorious,  
Draw to Thee our sin-dimmed eyes!  
We are pilgrims lone and strangers,  
And we need Thy constant care  
Till we pass earth's toils and dangers,  
*mf* And Thy final triumph share.

# JESUS CHRIST:

70 (First Tune.)

HERMAS.—6.5.6.5. D.

F. R. HAVERGAL.



*"Every day will I bless Thee."*

- f* 1 SAVIOUR, blessèd Saviour,  
 Listen whilst we sing,  
 Hearts and voices raising  
 Praises to our King;  
 All we have to offer,  
 All we hope to be,  
 Body, soul, and spirit,  
 All we yield to Thee.
- mp* 2 Nearer, ever nearer,  
 Christ, we draw to Thee;  
 Deep in adoration  
 Bending low the knee;  
 Thou for our redemption  
 Cam'st on earth to die;  
 Thou, that we might follow,  
 Hast gone up on high.
- mf* 3 Great and ever greater  
 Are Thy mercies here,  
 True and everlasting  
 Are the glories there,  
 Where no pain, or sorrow,  
 Toil, or care, is known,  
 Where the angel-legions  
 Circle round Thy throne.
- mf* 4 Clearer still and clearer  
 Dawns the light from heaven,  
 In our sadness bringing  
 News of sin forgiven:

# HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

Life has lost its shadows,  
Pure the light within ;  
Thou hast shed Thy radiance  
On a world of sin.

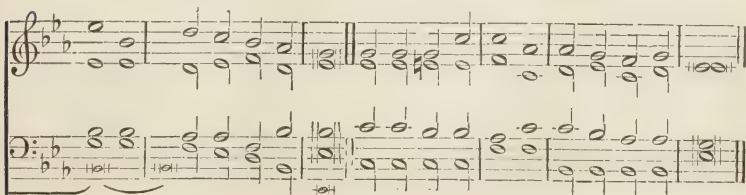
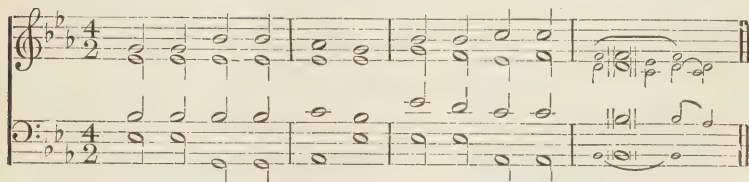
*mp* 5 Onward, ever onward,  
Journeying o'er the road  
Worn by saints before us,  
Journeying on to God,  
Leaving all behind us,  
May we hasten on,  
Backward never looking  
Till the prize is won.

*mf* 6 Bliss, all bliss excelling,  
When the ransomed soul,  
Earthly toils forgetting,  
Finds its promised goal ;  
*f* Where, in joys unheard of,  
Saints with angels sing,  
*ff* Never weary raising  
Praises to their King.

(Second Tune.)

PAPWORTH.—6.5.6.5. D.

E. J. HOPKINS.



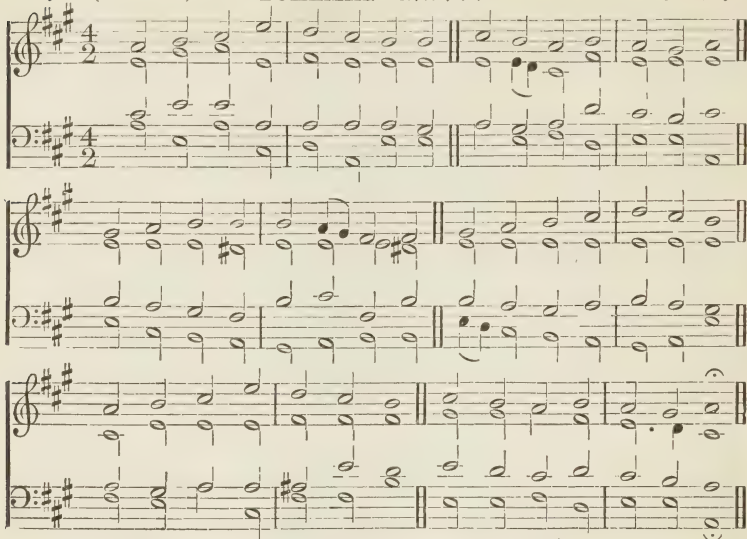
Small notes *ad lib.* for the Organ.

# JESUS CHRIST:

71 (First Tune.)

BOHEMIA.—8.7.8.7.7.7.

GERMAN.



*"A friend of publicans and sinners."*

- mf* 1 ONE there is, above all others,  
Well deserves the name of Friend;  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
Costly, free, and knows no end:  
They who once His kindness prove,  
Find it everlasting love.
- mp* 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,  
Could or would have shed their blood?  
But our Jesus died to have us  
Reconciled in Him to God:  
This was boundless love indeed;  
Jesus is a Friend in need.
- mp* 3 When He lived on earth abased,  
Friend of sinners was His name;  
*mf* Now above all glory raised,  
He rejoices in the same:

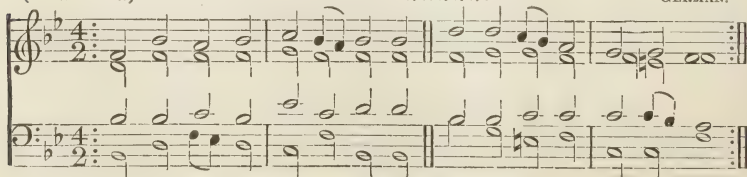
Still He calls them brethren, friends,  
And to all their wants attends.

- mp* 4 Could we bear from one another  
What He daily bears from us?  
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother  
Loves us though we treat Him  
thus:  
Though for good we render ill,  
He accounts us brethren still.
- mp* 5 Oh for grace our hearts to soften!  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love:  
*p* We, alas! forget too often  
What a Friend we have above;  
*mf* But when home our souls are brought,  
We will love Thee as we ought.

(Second Tune.)

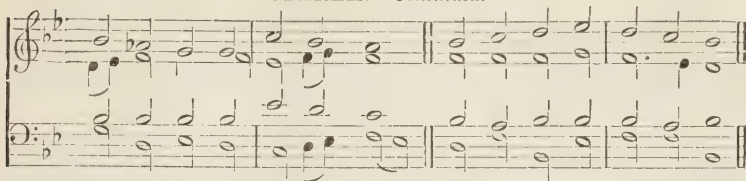
OBERLIN.—8.7.8.7.7.7.

GERMAN.



# HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

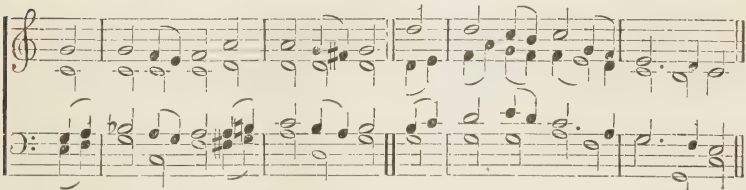
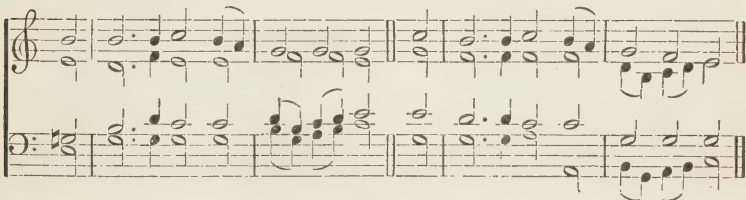
## OBERLIN—Continued.



72

BARRINGTON.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



*"I speak of the things which I have made touching the King."*

*mf* 1 MY heart is full of Christ, and longs  
Its glorious matter to declare!  
Of Him I make my loftier songs,  
I cannot from His praise forbear;  
My ready tongue makes haste to sing  
The glories of my heavenly King.

*mp* 2 Fairer than all the heaven-born race,  
Perfect in comeliness Thou art;  
Replenished are Thy lips with grace,  
And full of love Thy tender heart:  
God ever blest! we bow the knee,  
And own all fulness dwells in Thee.

*mf* 3 Gird on Thy thigh the Spirit's sword,  
And take to Thee Thy power divine;  
Stir up Thy strength, almighty Lord,  
All power and majesty are Thine:  
Assert Thy worship and renown;  
Oh all-redeeming God, come down.

*mp* 4 Come and maintain Thy righteous cause,  
And let Thy glorious toil succeed:

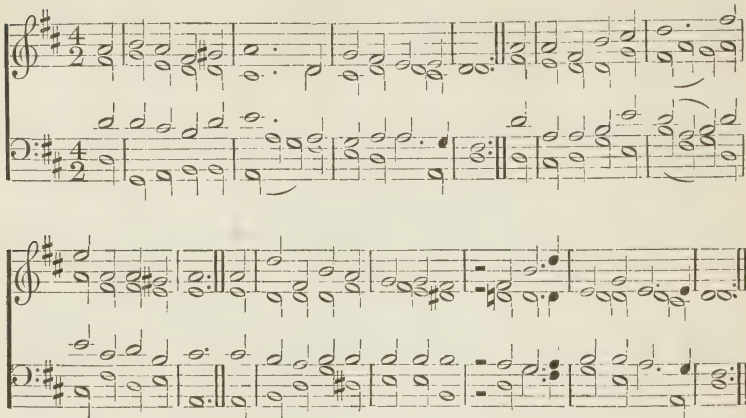
*mf* Dispread the victory of Thy cross,  
Ride on and prosper in Thy deed;  
*f* Through earth triumphantly ride on,  
And reign in every heart alone.

# JESUS CHRIST:

73

GOPSAL.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

G. F. HANDEL, 1684-1759.



*"His name shall be called Wonderful."*

*f* 1 JOIN all the glorious names  
Of wisdom, love, and power,  
That ever mortals knew,  
That angels ever bore:  
All are too mean to speak His worth,  
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

*mf* 2 Great Prophet of my God,  
My tongue would bless Thy name;  
By Thee the joyful news  
Of our salvation came;  
The joyful news of sins forgiven,  
Of hell subdued, and peace with  
Heaven.

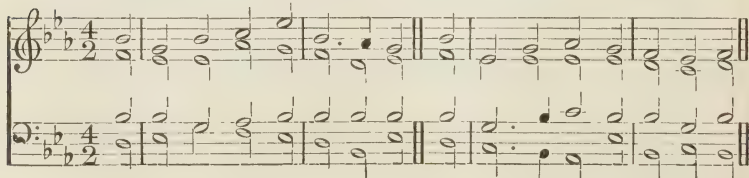
*mp* 3 Jesus, my great High Priest,  
Offered His blood and died;  
My guilty conscience seeks  
No sacrifice beside:  
His powerful blood did once atone,  
And now it pleads before the  
throne.

*f* 4 O Thou Almighty Lord,  
My Conqueror and my King,  
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,  
Thy reigning grace, I sing:  
Thine is the power: behold, I sit  
In willing bonds before Thy feet.

74 (*First Tune.*)

GREGORY.—L.M.

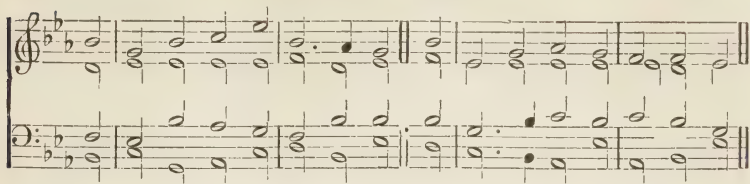
GERMAN. Harmony by  
W. H. MONK.





# HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

## GREGORY—Continued.



*"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."*

*mf* 1 JESUS, Thou joy of loving hearts,  
Thou fount of life, Thou light of  
men!

From the best bliss that earth im-  
parts  
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

*mp* 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;  
Thou savest those that on Thee  
call:

To them that seek Thee, Thou art  
good;  
To them that find Thee, all in all!

*mp* 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living bread,  
And long to feast upon Thee still;

We drink of Thee, the fountain-head,  
And thirst our souls from Thee to  
fill.

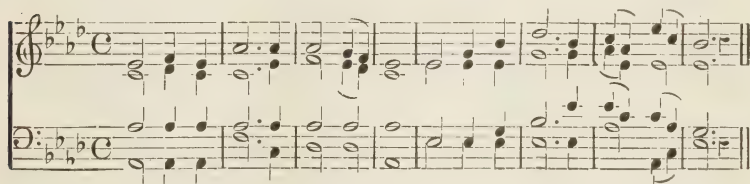
*mp* 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,  
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;  
Glad when Thy gracious smile we  
see,  
Blest when our faith can hold  
Thee fast.

*mp* 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay!  
Make all our moments calm and  
bright;

*mf* Chase the dark night of sin away;  
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

(Second Tune.)

ONTARIO.—L.M.

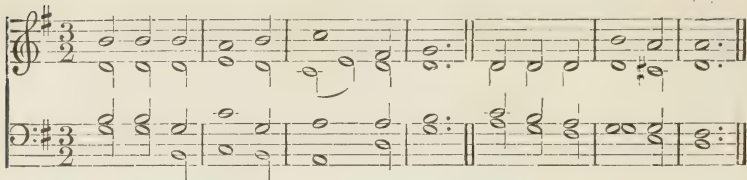


# JESUS CHRIST :

75

ST. AGNES, DURHAM.—C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



*"The love of Christ which passeth knowledge."*

*mf* 1 JESUS, the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills my breast:  
But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.

*mp* 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can  
Nor can the memory find [frame,  
Asweeter sound than Thy blest name,  
O Saviour of mankind!

*mp* 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,  
O Joy of all the meek,

To those who fall how kind Thou art,  
How good to those who seek!

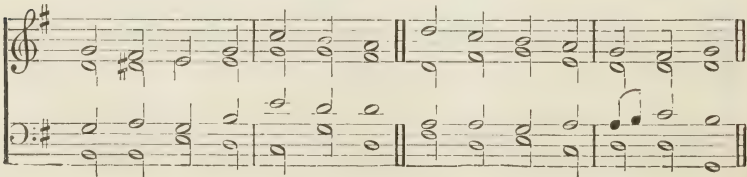
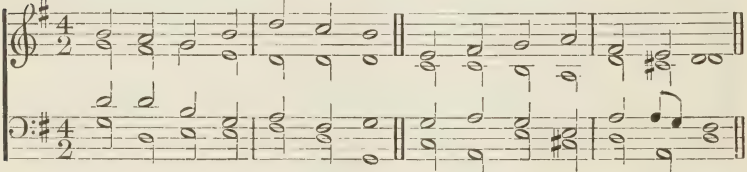
*mf* 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of Jesus, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.

*f* 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be;  
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,  
And through eternity.

76

VIENNA.—7.7.7.7.

KNECHT.



# HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

*"Thou shalt call His name Jesus."*

*mf* 1 JESUS! name of wondrous love,  
Name all other names above!  
Unto which must every knee  
Bow in deep humility.

*mp* 2 Jesus! name of priceless worth  
To the fallen sons of earth,  
For the promise that it gave—  
"Jesus shall His people save."

*mp* 3 Jesus! name of mercy mild,  
Given to the Holy Child,

When the cup of human woe  
First He tasted here below.

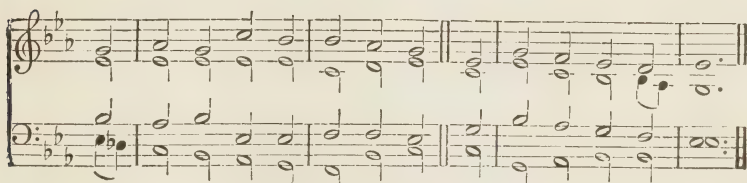
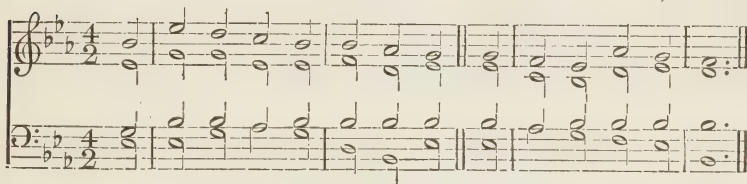
*mp* 4 Jesus! only name that's given  
Under all the mighty heaven,  
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,  
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

*mf* 5 Jesus! name of wondrous love,  
Human name of God above!  
Pleading only this, we flee,  
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

77

ST. PETER.—C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE, Oxford.



*"Thy name is as ointment poured forth."*

*mf* 1 HOW sweet the Name of Jesus  
In a believer's ear! [sounds  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

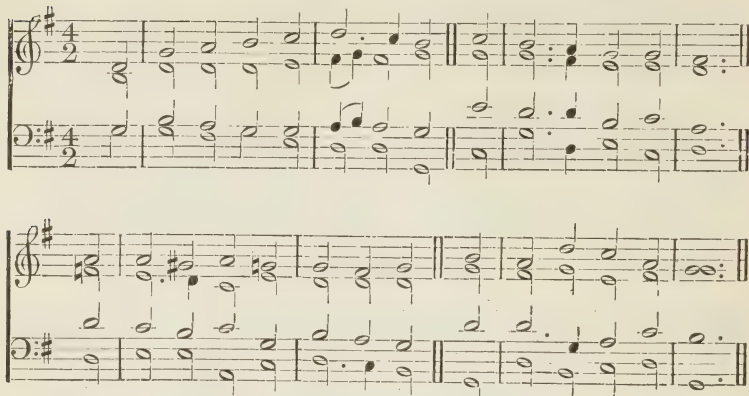
*mp* 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

*mf* 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I  
build,  
My shield and hiding-place;  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.

*mf* 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband,  
Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my  
End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

*mp* 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought,  
And when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

*mf* 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath:  
And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death!



*"My soul doth magnify the Lord."*

- f* 1 **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing  
My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace !
- mf* 2 My gracious Master, and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth abroad  
The honours of Thy name.
- mp* 3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease ;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- mf* 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,  
He sets the prisoner free ;  
His blood can make the foulest clean,  
His blood avails for me.
- mp* 5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,  
New life the dead receive ;  
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,  
The humble poor believe.
- f* 6 Hear Him, ye deaf ; His praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ ;  
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,  
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

79

BADEN.—8.8.8 8.11.

SEVERUS CASTORIUS.

Ho - san - na in the high est!

“Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord : Hosanna in the highest.”

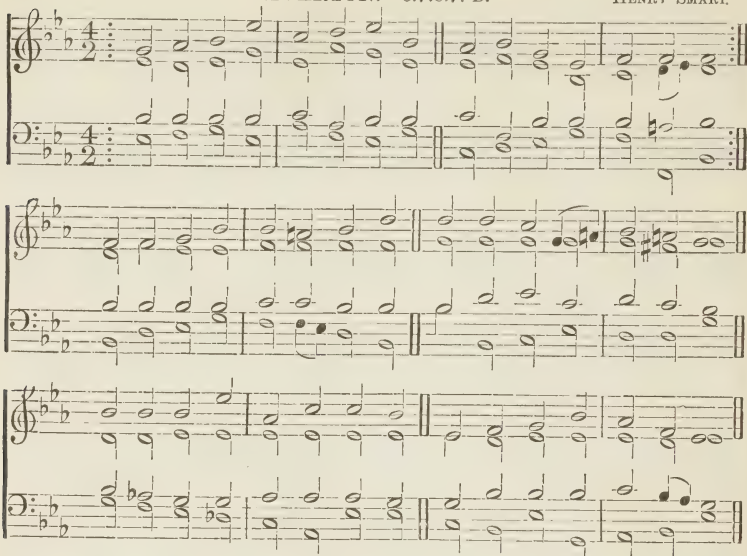
- f* 1 **H**OSANNA to the living Lord!  
 Hosanna to the Incarnate Word!  
 To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,  
 Let earth, let heaven hosanna sing.  
*f* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- mf* 2 O Saviour, with protecting care  
 Return to this Thy house of prayer,  
 Assembled in Thy sacred Name,  
 Where we Thy parting promise claim.  
*f* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- mp* 3 But chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,  
 Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest;  
 And make our secret soul to be  
 A temple pure, and worthy Thee.  
*f* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- p* 4 So, in the last and dreadful day,  
 When earth and heaven shall melt away,  
*mp* Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,  
 Shall swell the sound of praise again.  
*f* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

# JESUS CHRIST:

80

EVERTON.—8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.



*"Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him."*

**f** 1 **H**AIL, Thou once despised Jesus!  
Hail, Thou Galilean King!  
Thou didst suffer to release us;  
Thou didst free salvation bring.  
Hail, Thou agonising Saviour,  
Bearer of our sin and shame;  
By Thy merits we find favour;  
Life is given through Thy name.

**mf** 2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins were on Thee laid;  
By Almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made.  
All Thy people are forgiven  
Through the virtue of Thy blood;  
Opened is the gate of heaven;  
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

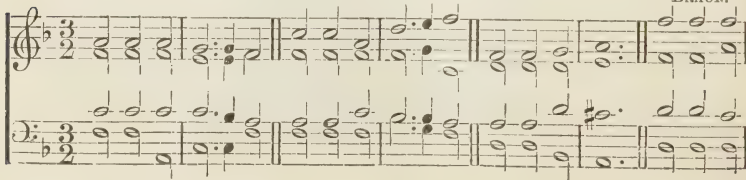
**f** 3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
There for ever to abide;  
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,  
Seated at Thy Father's side.  
There for sinners Thou art pleading,  
There Thou dost our place prepare,  
Ever for us interceding,  
Till in glory we appear.

**f** 4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing  
Thou art worthy to receive;  
Loudest praises without ceasing  
Meet it is for us to give.  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,  
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

81

LEBANON.—6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

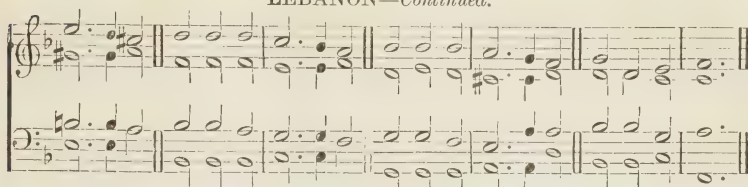
BRAUN.





# HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

## LEBANON—Continued.



*"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."*

*f* 1 **G** LORY to God on high!  
Let earth to heaven reply;  
Praise ye His name:  
His love and grace adore,  
Who all our sorrows bore;  
And praise Him evermore;  
Worthy the Lamb!

*mf* 2 Jesus, our Lord and God,  
Bore sin's tremendous load;  
Praise ye His name:  
Tell what His arm hath done,  
What spoils from death He won;  
Sing His great name alone;  
*f* Worthy the Lamb!

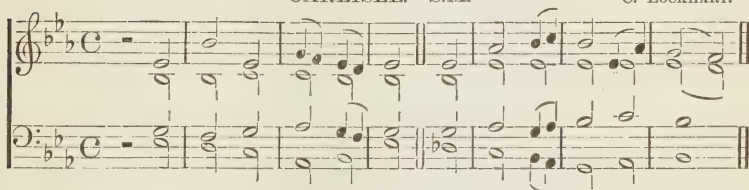
*mf* 3 While they around the throne  
Join cheerfully in one,  
Praising His name:  
We who have felt His blood  
Sealing our peace with God,  
Sound His high praise abroad;  
*f* Worthy the Lamb!

*mf* 4 Join, all the ransomed race,  
Our Lord and God to bless;  
Praise ye His name:  
In Him we will rejoice,  
Making a glad some noise,  
Shouting with heart and voice,  
*f* Worthy the Lamb!

82

CARLISLE.—S.M.

C. LOCKHART.



*"They sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb."*

*f* 1 **A** WAKE, and sing the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb;  
Wake every heart and every tongue,  
To praise the Saviour's name.

*f* 2 Sing of His dying love,  
Sing of His rising power;  
Sing how He intercedes above  
For those whose sins He bore.

*mf* 3 Sing on your heavenly way,  
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;

Sing on, rejoicing every day  
In Christ the eternal King.

*mf* 4 Soon shall ye hear Him say,  
Ye blessed children, come;  
Soon will He call you hence away,  
And take His wanderers home.

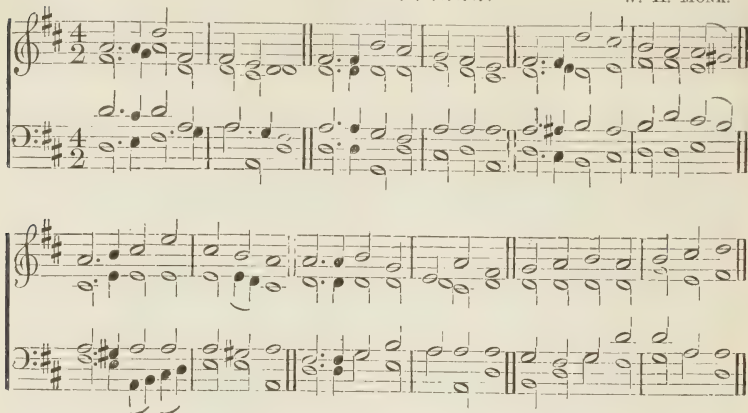
*f* 5 There shall each raptured tongue  
His endless praise proclaim,  
And sing in sweeter notes the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb.

# JESUS CHRIST:

83

MORNING.—7.7.7.7.7.

W. H. MONK.



*“ When He ascended up on high, He led captivity captive.”*

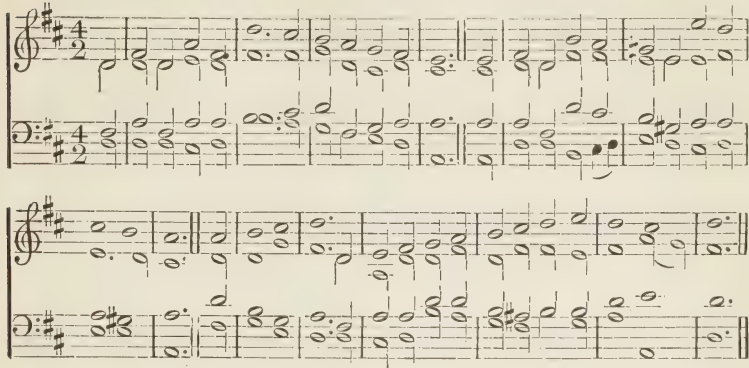
- f* 1 **G**LORY, glory to our King !  
       Crowns unfading wreathe His head :  
       Jesus is the name we sing,  
       Jesus, risen from the dead,  
       Jesus, Conqueror o'er the grave,  
       Jesus, mighty now to save.
- f* 2 Jesus is gone up on high ;  
       Angels come to meet their King ;  
       Shouts triumphant rend the sky,  
       While the Victor's praise they sing :  
       “ Open now, ye heavenly gates !  
       ♯ 'Tis the King of Glory waits.”
- f* 3 Now behold Him high enthroned,  
       Glory beaming from His face,  
       By adoring angels owned  
       God of holiness and grace.  
       Oh for hearts and tongues to sing,  
       ♯ “ Glory, glory to our King ! ”
- mf* 4 Jesus, on Thy people shine ;  
       Warm our hearts and tune our tongues,  
       That with angels we may join,  
       Share their bliss and swell their songs :  
       ♯ Glory, honour, praise, and power,  
       Lord, be Thine for evermore.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

84

DARWELL.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. J. DARWELL.



*"He must reign, till He hath put all enemies under His feet."*

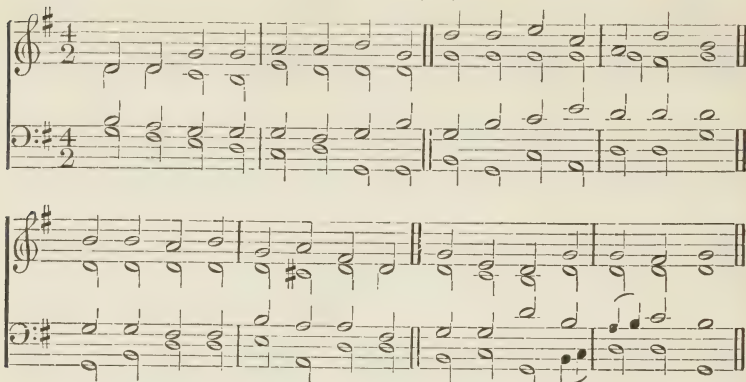
- f* 1 **R**EJOICE, the Lord is King;  
 Your Lord and King adore;  
 Mortals, give thanks and sing,  
 And triumph evermore;  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- mf* 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,  
 The God of truth and love;  
 When He had purged our stains,  
 He took His seat above:  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- mf* 3 His kingdom cannot fail,  
 He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
 The keys of death and hell  
 Are to our Jesus given:  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- mf* 4 He sits at God's right hand,  
 Till all His foes submit,  
 And bow to His command,  
 And fall beneath His feet:  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- f* 5 Rejoice in glorious hope;  
 Jesus, the Judge, shall come,  
 And take His servants up  
 To their eternal home:  
 We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice,  
 The trump of God shall sound,—*f* rejoice.

# JESUS CHRIST:

85

LEIPSIK.—8.7.8.7.

From Psalmodia Sacra.



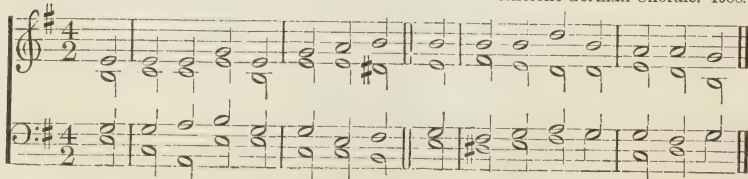
*"Waiting for the consolation of Israel."*

- mf* 1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,  
Born to set Thy people free ;  
From our fears and sins release us,  
Let us find our rest in Thee.
- mp* 2 Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth Thou art ;  
Dear Desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.
- mf* 3 Born Thy people to deliver ;  
Born a child and yet a king ;  
Born to reign in us for ever ;  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
- mp* 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit  
Rule in all our hearts alone ;  
*mf* By Thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne

86

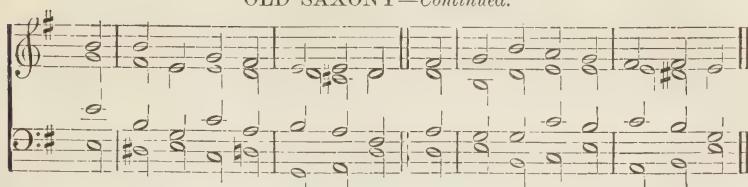
(First Tune.)

OLD SAXONY.—L.M. Ancient German Chorale. 1588.



# HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

## OLD SAXONY—Continued.



*"Behold, the Lord cometh with ten thousands of His saints."*

*mf* 1 THE Lord will come, the earth shall quake,  
The hills their fixed seat forsake;  
And, withering, from the vault of night  
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

*mp* 2 The Lord will come; but not the same  
As once in lowly form He came;  
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,  
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

*mp* 3 The Lord will come, a dreadful form,  
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,  
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,  
Anointed Judge of humankind.

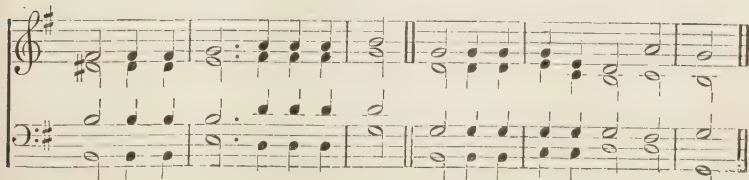
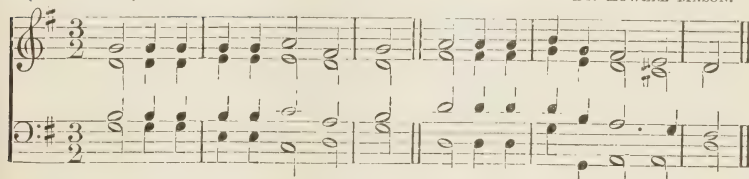
*p* 4 Can this be He who went to stray  
A pilgrim on the world's highway,  
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,  
The Nazarene, the Crucified?

*mp* 5 Go, tyrants! to the rocks complain,  
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain;  
*mf* But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,  
Shall sing for joy,—*f* the Lord is come!

(Second Tune.)

CYPRUS.—L.M.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



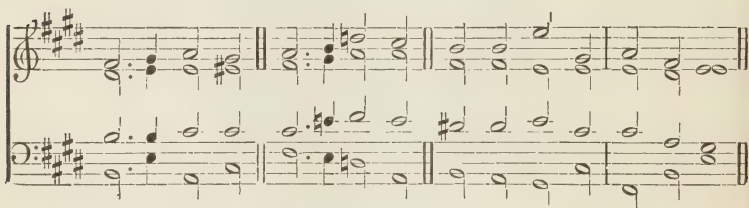
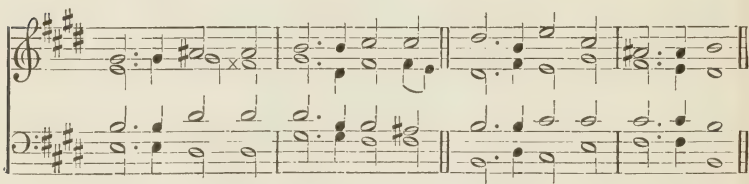
# JESUS CHRIST:

87

(First Tune.)

LO! HE COMES.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

WALTER MACFARREN.



*"Behold, He cometh with clouds."*

*f* 1 **L**O! He comes, with clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train;  
*f* Hallelujah!  
God appears on earth to reign.

*mf* 2 Every eye shall now behold Him  
Robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at naught and sold Him,  
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,  
*p* Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.

*mp* 3 Every island, sea, and mountain,  
Heaven and earth, shall flee away



## HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

All who hate Him must, confounded,  
Hear the trump proclaim the day ;  
Come to judgment,  
Come to judgment, come away !

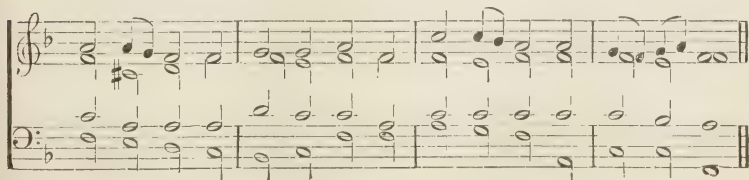
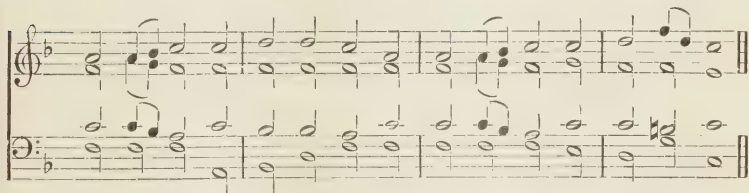
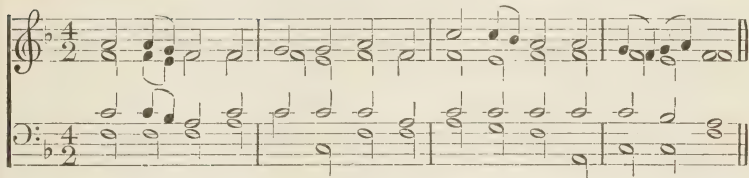
*mf* 4 Now redemption, long expected,  
See in solemn pomp appear !  
All His saints, by man rejected,  
Now shall meet Him in the air :  
*f* Hallelujah !  
See the day of God appear !

*f* 5 Yea, amen, let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal throne !  
Saviour, take the power and glory ;  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own :  
*f* O come quickly !  
Everlasting God, come down.

(Second Tune.)

ROUSSEAU.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

Adapted from a French melody  
by CRAMER.

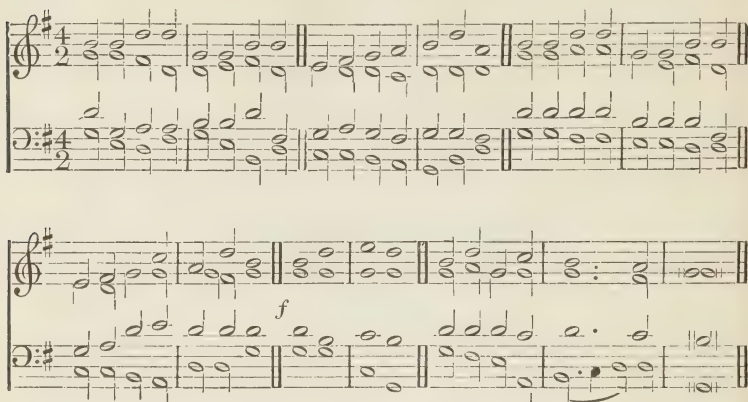


# JESUS CHRIST :

88

ADVENT.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

W. H. MONK.



*"The coming of the Lord draweth nigh."*

*mf* 1 CHRIST is coming! let creation  
From her groans and travail  
cease ;  
Let the glorious proclamation  
Hope restore, and faith increase :  
*f* Christ is coming! [Peace.  
Come, Thou blessed Prince of

*mp* 2 Earth can now but tell the story  
Of Thy bitter cross and pain ;  
She shall yet behold Thy glory,  
When Thou comest back to reign :  
*mf* Christ is coming!  
Let each heart repeat the strain.

*p* 3 Long Thine exiles have been pining,  
Far from rest, and home, and  
Thee ;

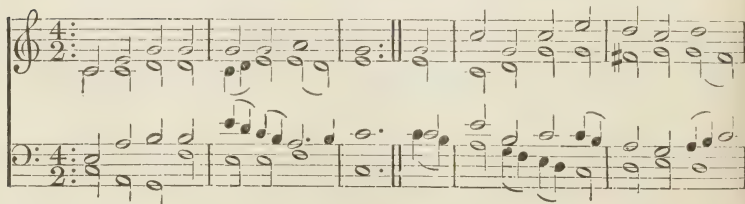
*mp* But in heavenly vestures shining,  
Soon they shall Thy glory see :  
*mf* Christ is coming!  
Haste the joyous jubilee.

*mp* 4 With that blessed hope before us,  
Let no harp remain unstrung ;  
*mf* Let the mighty advent-chorus  
Onward roll from tongue to  
*f* Christ is coming! [tongue :  
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come !

89

NICOLAI.—P.M.

PHILIP NICOLAI.



# HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

NICOLAI—Continued.

"At midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him."

*f* 1 WAKE, awake, for night is flying,  
The watchmen on the heights  
are crying;  
Awake, Jerusalem, at last!  
*mp* Midnight hears the welcome voices,  
And at the thrilling cry rejoices,  
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past.  
*mf* The Bridegroom comes, awake,  
Your lamps with gladness take;  
*f* Hallelujah!  
And for His marriage feast prepare,  
For you must go to meet Him there.  
*mp* 2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,  
And all her heart with joy is springing,  
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;  
*mf* For her Lord comes down all-glorious,  
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,  
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!

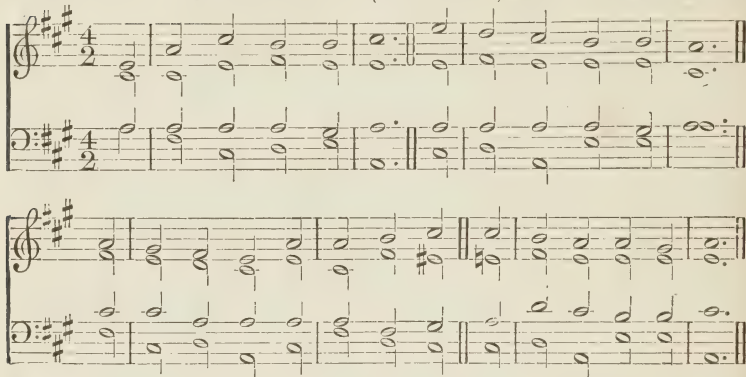
*mp* Ah, come, Thou blessèd One,  
God's own beloved Son;  
*f* Hallelujah!  
We follow till the halls we see  
Where Thou hast bid us sup with  
Thee.  
*f* 3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,  
And men and angels sing before Thee  
With harp and cymbal's clearest  
tone;  
*mp* Of one pearl each shining portal,  
Where we are with the choir immortal  
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;  
*mf* Nor eye hath seen, nor ear  
Hath yet attained to hear,  
What there is ours;  
*f* But we rejoice, and sing to Thee  
Our hymn of joy eternally.

### III. THE HOLY SPIRIT.

90

ST. MICHAEL. (OLD 134TH.)—S.M.

From  
Genevan Psalter.



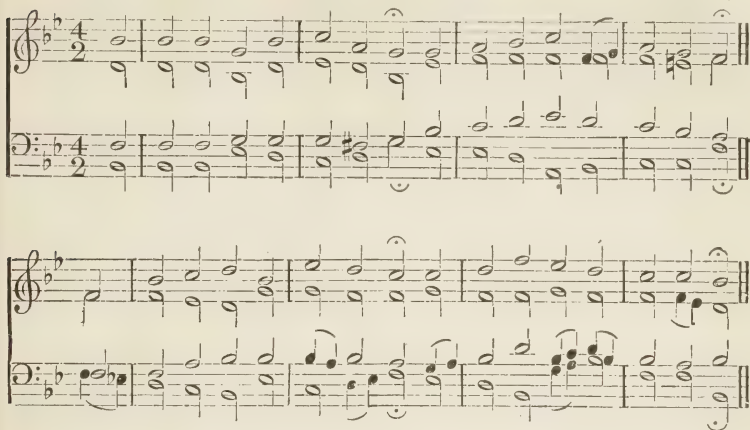
*"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."*

- mf* 1 COME, Holy Spirit, come,  
Let Thy bright beams arise ;  
Dispel the darkness from our minds,  
And open all our eyes.
- mp* 2 Cheer our desponding hearts,  
Thou heavenly Paraclete ;  
Give us to lie with humble hope  
At our Redeemer's feet.
- mf* 3 Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove,  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.
- mp* 4 Convince us of our sin ;  
Then lead to Jesus' blood,  
And to our wondering view reveal  
The secret love of God.
- mf* 5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life in every part,  
And new create the whole.
- mp* 6 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts ;  
Our minds from bondage free ;  
*mf* Then we shall know, and praise, and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

91

WURTEMBERG.—L.M.

GERMAN.



*“The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts, by the Holy Ghost,  
which is given unto us.”*

*mf* 1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With light and comfort from above :  
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.

*mp* 2 The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and love Thy way ;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from God may ne'er depart.

*mp* 3 Lead us to holiness, the road  
Which we must take to dwell with God ;  
Lead us to Christ, the living way,  
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

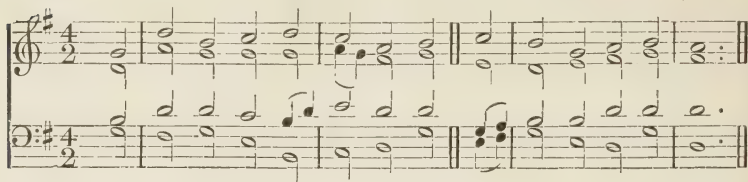
*mp* 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,  
To be with Him for ever blest ;  
*mf* Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—  
*f* Fulness of joy for ever there.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

92 (*First Tune.*)

MELROSE.—C.M.

Scottish Psalter, 1635.



*"Thy Spirit is good: lead me into the land of uprightness."*

*mf* 1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.

*mp* 2 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
In vain we strive to rise;  
*p* Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.

*mp* 3 And shall we then for ever live  
At this poor dying rate?  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,  
And Thine to us so great!

*mf* 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

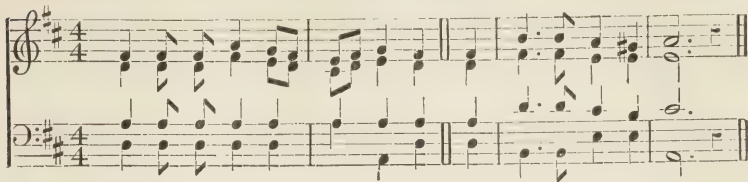


# HIS WORK AND WORD.

(Second Tune.)

NAOMI.—C.M.

LOWELL MASON.



*"Thy Spirit is good: lead me into the land of uprightness."*

*mf* 1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.

*mp* 2 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
In vain we strive to rise;  
*p* Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.

*mp* 3 And shall we then for ever live  
At this poor dying rate?  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,  
And Thine to us so great!

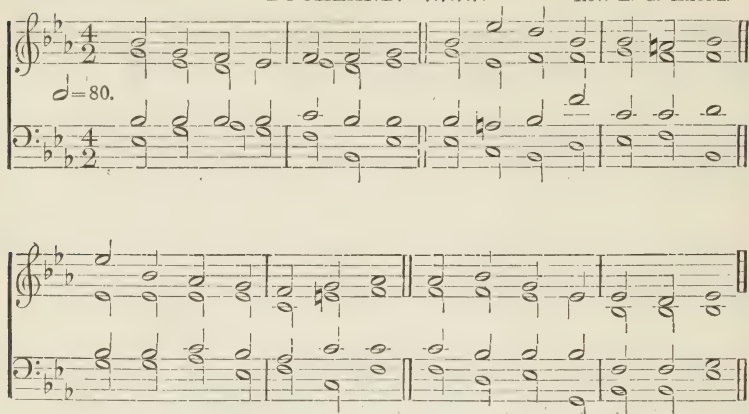
*mf* 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

93

BUCKLAND.—7.7.7.7.

REV. L. G. HAYNE.



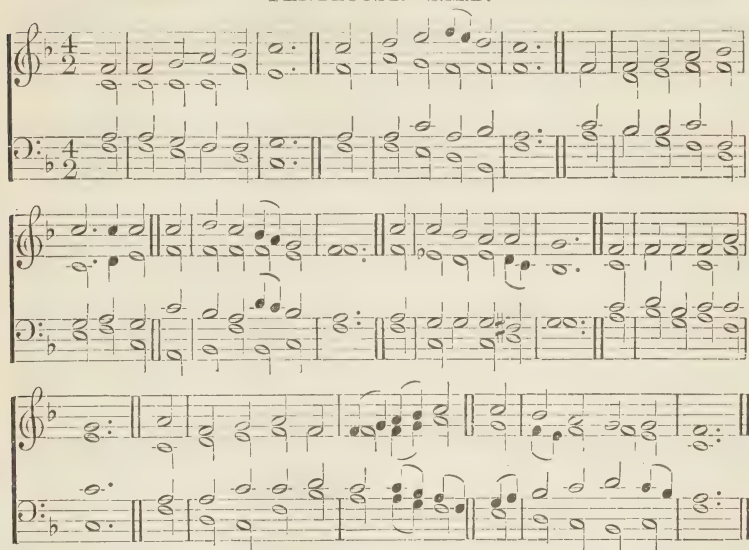
*"The earnest of the Spirit in our hearts."*

*mf* 1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine,  
Let Thy light within me shine;  
All my guilty fears remove,  
Fill me full of heaven and love.

*mp* 2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,  
Set the burdened sinner free;  
Lead me to the Lamb of God,  
Wash me in His precious blood.

*mp* 3 Life and peace to me impart,  
Seal salvation on my heart;  
Breathe Thyself into my breast,  
Earnest of immortal rest.

*mp* 4 Let me never from Thee stray,  
Keep me in the narrow way;  
*mf* Fill my soul with joy divine,  
Keep me, Lord, for ever Thine.



*"Ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost, not many days hence."*

*mf* 1 **L**ORD God, the Holy Ghost,

In this accepted hour,  
As on the day of Pentecost,  
Descend in all Thy power :  
We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our Lord,  
The Spirit of all grace.

*mf* 2 Like mighty rushing wind

Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind,  
One soul, one feeling breathe :  
The young, the old, inspire  
With wisdom from above,  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire  
To pray, and praise, and love.

*mp* 3 Spirit of light, explore

And chase our gloom away,

*mf* With lustre shining more and more

Unto the perfect day.

Spirit of truth, be Thou

In life and death our guide :

O Spirit of adoption, now

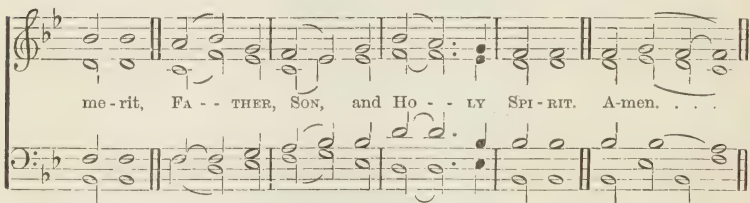
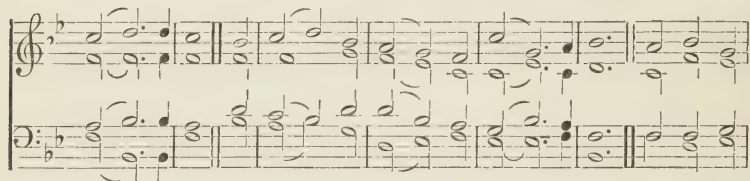
May we be sanctified.

# THE HOLY SPIRIT.

95 (First Tune.)

VENI CREATOR.—L.M.

Ancient Plain-Song.  
Harmony from DUVAL.



*"Ye have an unction from the Holy One, and ye know all things."*

*mf* 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire ;  
Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

2 Thy blessèd unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight.

# HIS WORK AND WORD.

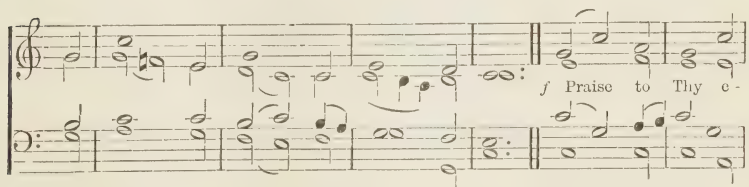
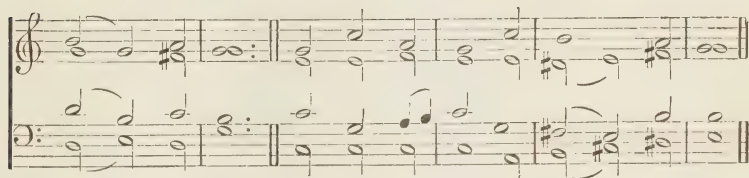
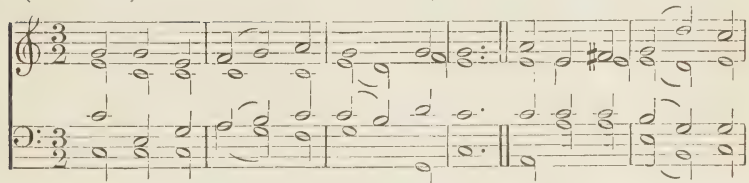
*mf* 3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
 With the abundance of Thy grace :  
 Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;  
 Where Thou art guide no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
 And Thee, of Both, to be but One ;  
 That, through the ages all along,  
 This may be our endless song :  
*f* Praise to Thy eternal merit.  
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
 Mus. Doc.

(Second Tune.)

## VENI CREATOR, No. 2.



*rall.*

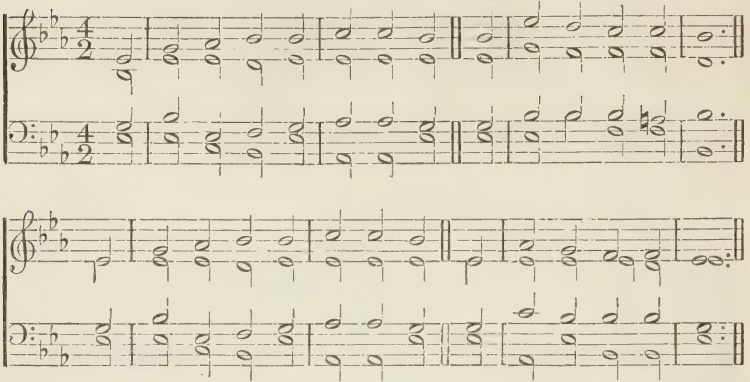


THE HOLY SPIRIT.

96

TALLIS.—C.M.

THOMAS TALLIS, Ob. 1585.



*"When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth."*

*mf* 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire :

Let us Thine influence prove,  
Source of the old prophetic fire,  
Fountain of light and love.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, for, moved by Thee,  
The prophets wrote and spoke ;  
Unlock the truth, Thyself the key,  
Unseal the sacred book.

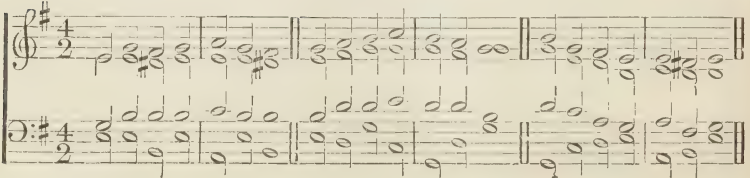
*mp* 3 Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,  
Brood o'er our nature's night ;  
On our disordered spirits move,  
And let there now be light.

*mf* 4 God through Himself we then shall know,  
If Thou within us shine,  
And sound, with all Thy saints below,  
The depths of love divine.

97 (*First Tune.*)

BERLIN.—7.7.7.

JOHANN CRÜGER,  
1602-1662.





# HIS WORK AND WORD.

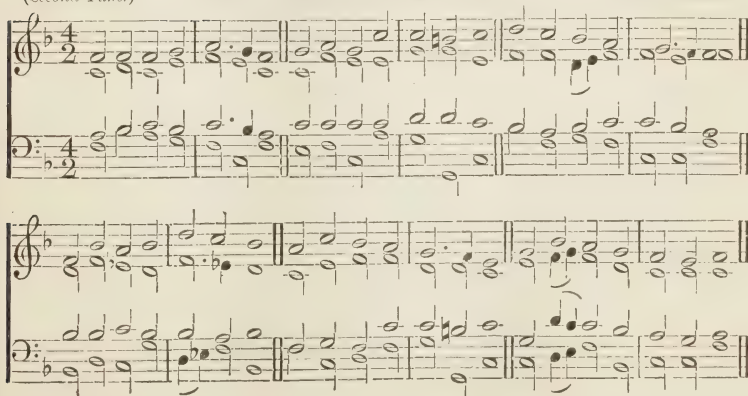
*"The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost."*

- mf* 1 COME, Thou Holy Paraclete,  
And from Thy celestial seat  
Send Thy light and brilliancy.
- 2 Father of the poor, draw near;  
Giver of all gifts, be here:  
Come, the soul's true radiancy.
- 3 Come, of Comforters the best,  
Of the soul the sweetest guest,  
Come in toil refreshingly.
- 4 Thou in labour rest most sweet,  
Thou art shadow from the heat,  
Comfort in adversity.
- mp* 5 O Thou Light, most pure and blest,  
Shine within the inmost breast  
Of Thy faithful company.
- 6 Where Thou art not, man hath nought;  
Every holy deed and thought  
Comes from Thy Divinity.
- 7 What is soiled, make Thou pure;  
What is wounded, work its cure;  
What is parched, fructify;
- 8 What is rigid, gently bend;  
What is frozen, warmly tend;  
Straighten what goes erringly.
- mf* 9 Fill Thy faithful, who confide  
In Thy power to guard and guide,  
With Thy sevenfold Mystery.
- 10 Here Thy grace and virtue send;  
Grant salvation in the end,  
And in heaven felicity.

(Second Tune.)

VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS.—7.7.7. D.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

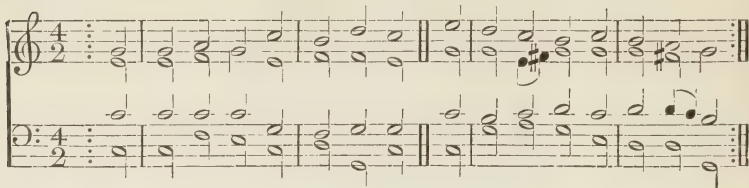


THE HOLY SPIRIT.

98

LINDEN.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

GERMAN.



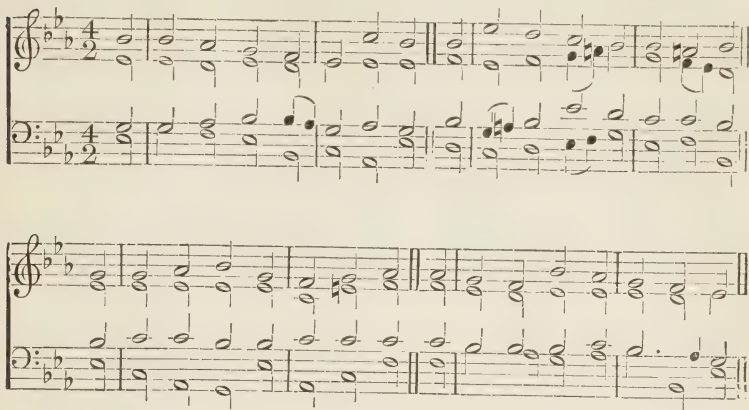
*"The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."*

*mf* 1 CREATOR Spirit ! by whose aid  
The world's foundations first were laid,  
Come, visit every humble mind ;  
Come, pour Thy joys on all mankind ;  
From sin and sorrow set us free,  
And make us temples worthy Thee.

2 O source of uncreated light,  
The Father's promised Paraclete !  
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,  
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire ;  
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,  
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,  
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy ;  
Give us Thyself, that we may see  
The Father and the Son by Thee ;  
Make us eternal truths receive,  
And practise all that we believe.

*f* 4 Immortal honour, endless fame,  
Attend the Almighty Father's name :  
The Saviour Son be glorified,  
Who for lost man's redemption died,  
And equal adoration be,  
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.



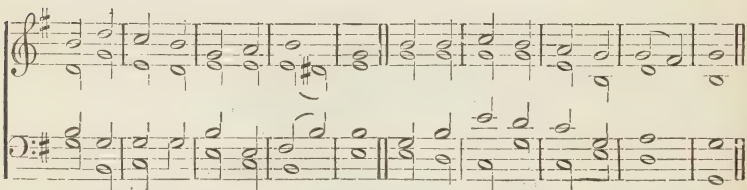
*"I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh."*

- 1 O SPIRIT of the living God !  
In all Thy plenitude of grace,  
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
Descend on our apostate race !
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,  
To preach the reconciling word ;  
Give power and unction from above,  
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light ;  
Confusion, order in Thy path ;  
Souls without strength inspire with might ;  
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 O Spirit of the Lord ! prepare  
All the round earth her God to meet :  
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,  
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
- 5 Baptize the nations ; far and nigh  
The triumphs of the cross record ;  
The name of Jesus glorify,  
Till every kindred call Him Lord, .

# THE HOLY SPIRIT.

100 (First Tune.) COBLENTZ.—8.7.8.7.7.8.8.

GOUDIMEL.



*"The kingdom of God is . . . righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."*

*mp* 1 **H**OLY GHOST, dispel our sadness,  
Pierce the clouds of sinful night;  
Come, Thou source of sweetest gladness,  
Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy light.

*mf* Loving Spirit, God of peace,  
Great distributor of grace,  
Rest upon this congregation;  
Hear, oh hear our supplication.

*mp* 2 From that height which knows no measure,  
As a gracious shower, descend;  
Bringing down the richest treasure  
Man can wish, or God can send.

## HIS WORK AND WORD.

*mf* O Thou glory, shining down  
From the Father and the Son,  
Grant us Thy illumination ;  
Rest upon this congregation.

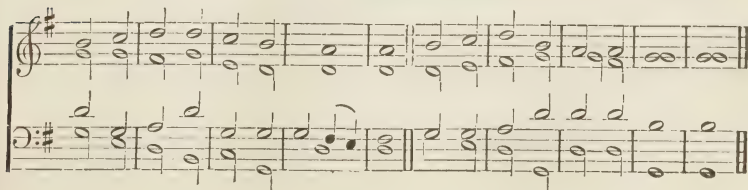
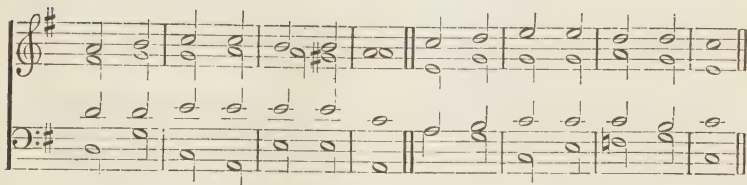
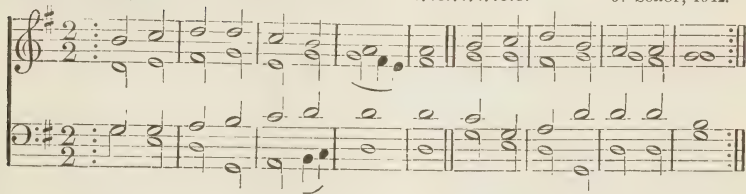
*mp* 3 Come, Thou best of all donations  
God can give, or we implore ;  
Having Thy sweet consolations,  
We need wish for nothing more.

*mf* Come with unction and with power,  
On our souls Thy graces shower ;  
Author of the new creation,  
Make our hearts Thy habitation.

(Second Tune.)

RETROSPECT.—8.7.8.7.7.8.8.

J. SCHOP, 1642.

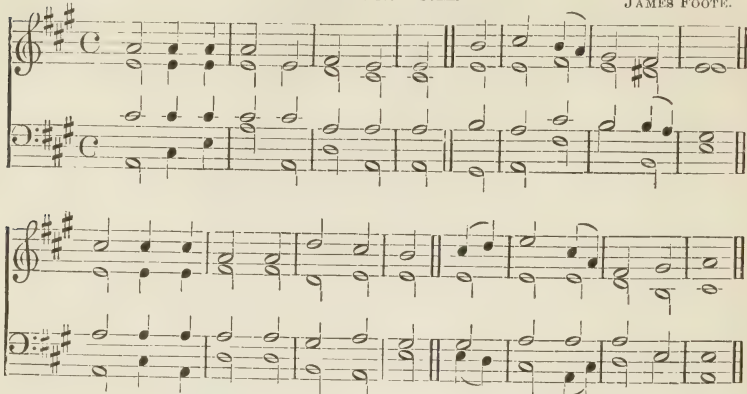


# THE HOLY SPIRIT.

101

MILTON.—C.M.

Harmonised by  
JAMES FOOTE.



*"There are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit."*

*mf* 1 SPIRIT Divine! attend our prayers,  
And make this house Thy home;  
Descend with all Thy gracious powers;  
Oh come, great Spirit, come!

*mp* 2 Come as the Light, to us reveal  
Our emptiness and woe;  
And lead us in those paths of life  
Where all the righteous go.

*mp* 3 Come as the Fire, and purge our  
hearts  
Like sacrificial flame;  
Let our whole soul an offering be  
To our Redeemer's name.

*mp* 4 Come as the Dew, and sweetly bless  
This consecrated hour;

May barrenness rejoice to own  
Thy fertilising power.

*mp* 5 Come as the Dove, and spread Thy  
wings,  
The wings of peaceful love;  
And let the Church on earth become  
Blest as the Church above.

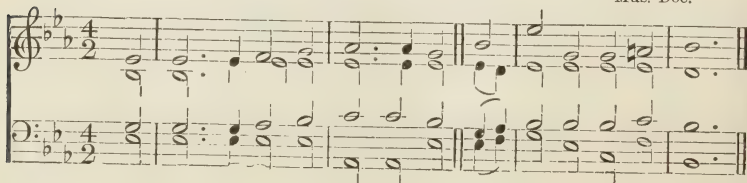
*mf* 6 Come as the Wind, with rushing sound  
And Pentecostal grace;  
That all of woman born may see  
The glory of Thy face.

*mf* 7 Spirit Divine! attend our prayers,  
Make a lost world Thy home;  
Descend with all Thy gracious powers;  
Oh come, great Spirit, come!

102

ST. CUTHBERT.—8.6.8.4.

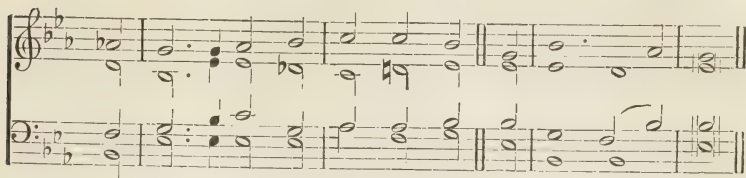
Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.





# HIS WORK AND WORD.

## ST. CUTHBERT—Continued.



*"The Comforter . . . whom I will send unto you."*

*mp* 1 **O**UR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed  
His tender last farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed  
With us to dwell.

*mf* 2 He came sweet influence to impart,  
A gracious, willing guest,  
While He can find one humble heart  
Wherein to rest.

*p* 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each thought, that calms  
each fear,  
And speaks of heaven.

*mp* 4 And every virtue we possess,  
And every conquest won,  
And every thought of holiness  
Are His alone.

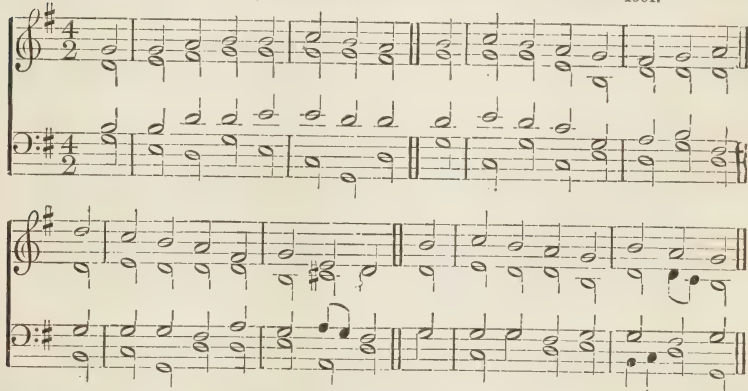
*p* 5 Spirit of purity and grace,  
Our weakness, pitying, see:  
Oh make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,  
And worthier Thee.

*f* 6 Oh praise the Father; praise the Son;  
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;  
All praise to God, the Three in One,  
The One in Three.

103

## COMMANDMENTS.—L.M.

From Genevan Psalter,  
1561.



*"The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."*

*mp* 1 **S**PIRIT of God, that moved of old  
Upon the waters' darkened face,  
Come, when our faithless hearts are cold,  
And stir them with an inward grace.

2 Thou that art Power and Peace combined,  
All highest Strength, all purest Love,  
The rushing of the mighty Wind,  
The brooding of the gentle Dove:

3 Come, give us still Thy powerful aid,  
And urge us on, and keep us Thine;  
Nor leave the hearts that once were made  
Fit temples for Thy grace divine:

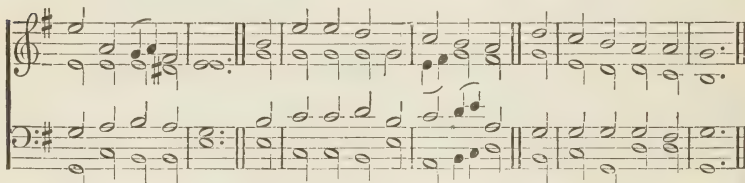
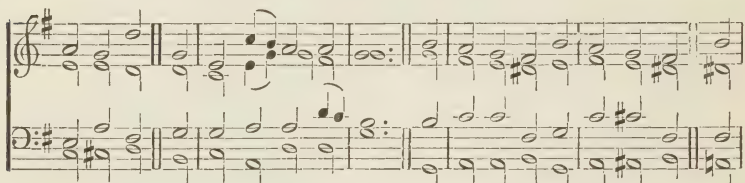
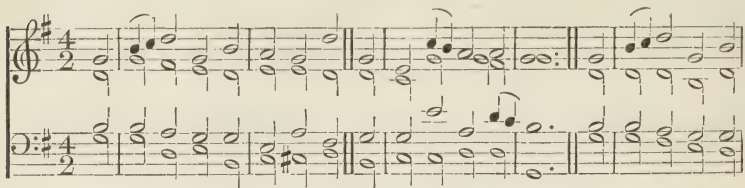
4 Nor let us quench Thy sevenfold light:  
But still with softest breathings stir  
Our wayward souls—and lead us right,  
O Holy Ghost, the Comforter!

# THE HOLY SPIRIT.

104 (First Tune.)

IONA.—D.C.M.

T. M. MUDIE.



*"We have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father."*

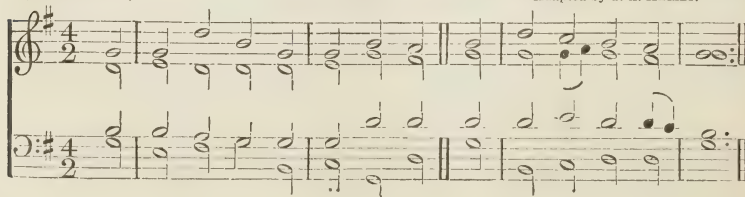
*mf* 1 **W**HY should the children of a King  
Go mourning all their days?  
Great Comforter, descend and bring  
Some tokens of Thy grace.  
Dost Thou not dwell in all the saints,  
And seal them heirs of heaven?  
When wilt Thou banish my complaints,  
And show my sins forgiven?

*mf* 2 Assure my conscience of her part  
In the Redeemer's blood;  
And bear Thy witness with my heart  
That I am born of God.  
Thou art the earnest of His love,  
The pledge of joys to come;  
And Thy soft wings, celestial Dove,  
Will safe convey me home.

(Second Tune.)

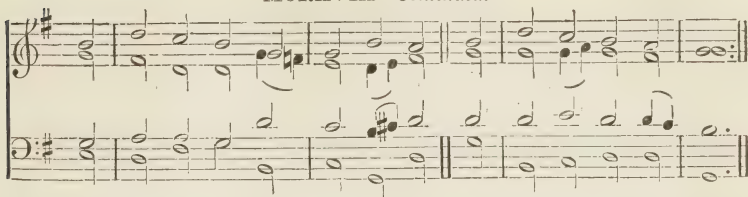
MORAVIA.—C.M.

From NICOLAUS HERMANN. Ob. 1561.  
Adapted by T. L. HATELY.



# HIS WORK AND WORD.

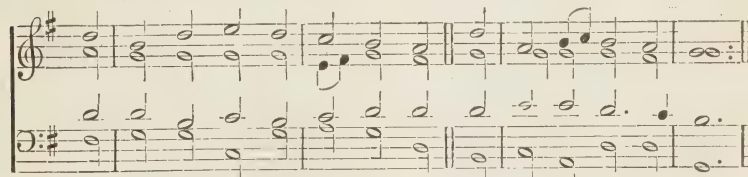
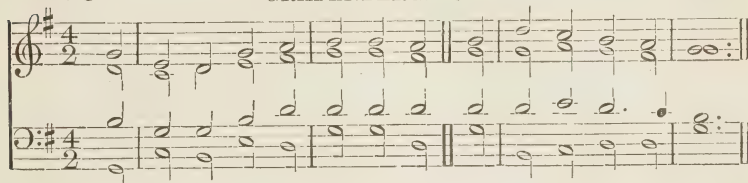
## MORAVIA—Continued.



105

## GRÄFENBERG.—C.M.

J. CRÜGER,  
1602-1662.



*"All scripture is given by inspiration of God."*

- mp* 1 **T**HE Spirit breathes upon the Word,  
And brings the truth to sight;  
Precepts and promises afford  
A sanctifying light.
- mf* 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,  
Majestic like the sun;  
It gives a light to every age,  
It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The hand that gave it still supplies  
The gracious light and heat;  
His truths upon the nations rise—  
They rise, but never set.
- f* 4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine  
For such a bright display  
As makes a world of darkness shine  
With beams of heavenly day.
- f* 5 My soul rejoices to pursue  
The steps of Him I love,  
Till glory breaks upon my view  
In brighter worlds above.

# THE HOLY SPIRIT.

106

AURELIA.—7.6.7.6. D.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.

*"Holding forth the word of life."*

- mf* 1 O WORD of God incarnate,  
 O Wisdom from on high,  
 O Truth unchanged, unchanging,  
 O Light of our dark sky;  
*f* We praise Thee for the radiance  
 That from the hallowed page,  
 A lantern to our footsteps,  
 Shines on from age to age.
- mp* 2 The Church from her dear Master  
 Received the gift divine,  
 And still that light she lifteth  
 O'er all the earth to shine.
- mf* It is the golden casket  
 Where gems of truth are stored;  
 It is the heaven-drawn picture  
 Of Christ the living Word.

- mp* 3 It floateth like a banner  
 Before God's host unfurled;  
 It shineth like a beacon  
 Above the darkening world;  
*mf* It is the chart and compass,  
 That o'er life's surging sea,  
 'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,  
 Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.
- mp* 4 Oh make Thy Church, dear Saviour,  
 A lamp of burnished gold,  
 To bear before the nations  
 Thy true light as of old:
- mf* Oh teach Thy wandering pilgrims  
 By this their path to trace.  
*f* Till, clouds and darkness ended,  
 They see Thee face to face.

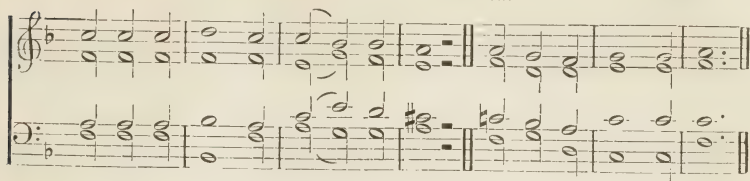
107

PALESTRINA.—C.M.

From PALESTRINA,  
 1529-1594.

# HIS WORK AND WORD.

## PALESTRINA—Continued.



*"Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."*

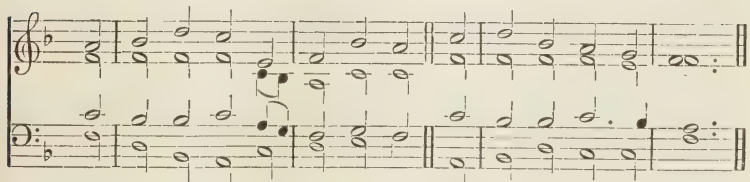
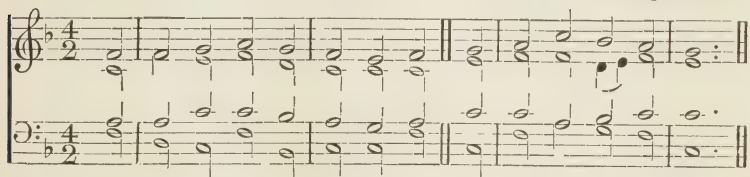
*f* 1 **F**ATHER of mercies, in Thy Word  
What endless glory shines!  
For ever be Thy name adored  
For these celestial lines.  
*mf* 2 Here springs of consolation rise  
To cheer the fainting mind;  
And thirsty souls receive supplies,  
And sweet refreshment find.  
*mp* 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around;

And life, and everlasting joys,  
Attend the blissful sound.  
*mp* 4 Oh may these heavenly pages be  
My ever dear delight;  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light.  
*mf* 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!  
Be Thou for ever near;  
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,  
And view my Saviour there.

108

ST. ETHELREDA.—C.M.

Bishop TURTON.



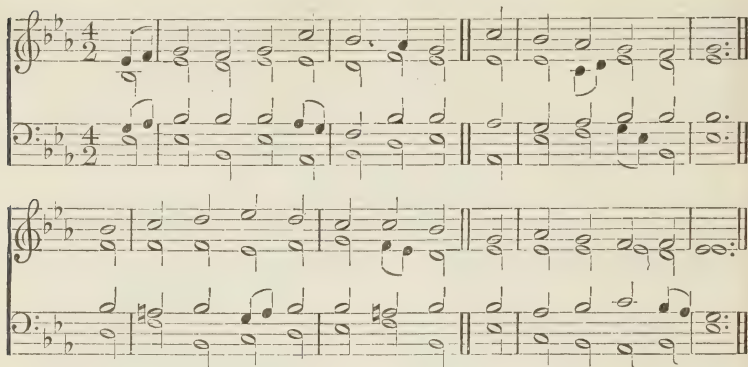
*"All scripture is given by inspiration of God."*

*f* 1 **H**OW precious is the Book Divine,  
By inspiration given!  
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,  
To guide our souls to heaven.  
*mp* 2 It sweetly cheers our drooping  
In this dark vale of tears: [hearts,

*mf* Life, light, and joy it still imparts,  
And quells our rising fears.  
*mp* 3 This lamp, through all the tedious  
Of life, shall guide our way, [night  
*f* Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.

109

CAMBRIA.—C.M.



"The seed is the word of God."

*mf* 1 ALMIGHTY God: Thy word is cast  
Like seed into the ground;  
Now let the dew of heaven descend,  
And righteous fruits abound.

*mp* 2 Let not the foe of Christ and man  
This holy seed remove;  
But give it root in every heart  
To bring forth fruits of love.

*mp* 3 Let not the world's deceitful cares  
The rising plant destroy,

But may it yield a hundred-fold  
The fruits of peace and joy.

*mp* 4 Let not Thy word so kindly sent  
To raise us to Thy throne,  
Return to Thee, and sadly tell  
That we reject Thy Son.

*mf* 5 Oft as the precious seed is sown,  
Thy quickening grace bestow;  
That all, whose souls the truth receive,  
Its saving power may know.

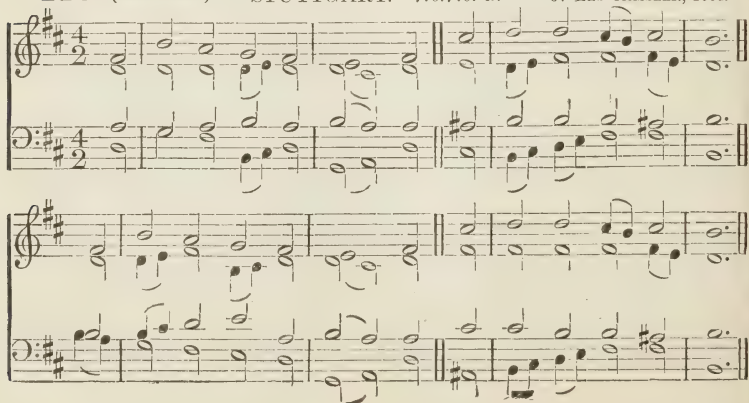
# IV. CHRISTIAN LIFE.

110

(First Tune.)

STUTT GART.—7.6.7.6. D.

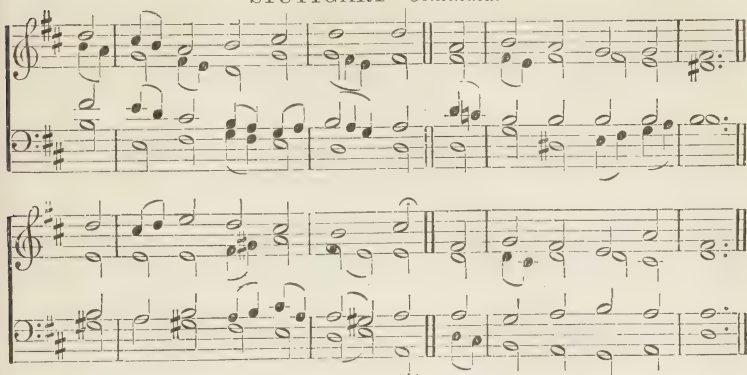
J. LEO HASSLER, 1601.





# PENITENCE AND FAITH.

## STUTT GART—Continued.



*"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."*

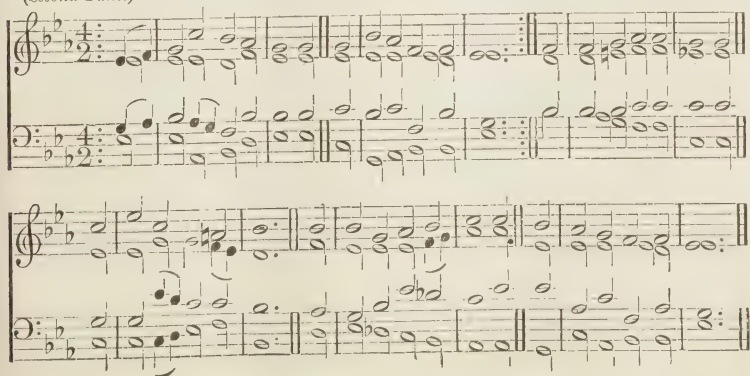
- 1 I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,  
For I am full of sin;  
My soul is dark and guilty,  
My heart is dead within;  
I need the cleansing fountain  
Where I can always flee,  
The blood of Christ most precious,  
The sinner's perfect plea.
- 2 I need Thee, precious Jesus,  
For I am very poor;  
A stranger and a pilgrim,  
I have no earthly store:

- I need the love of Jesus  
To cheer me on my way,  
To guide my doubting footsteps,  
To be my strength and stay.
- 3 I need Thee, precious Jesus,  
And hope to see Thee soon,  
Encircled with the rainbow,  
And seated on Thy throne:  
There with Thy blood-bought children,  
My joy shall ever be,  
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,  
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

(Second Tune.)

MUNICH.—7.6.7.6. D.

STÖRL, 1711.

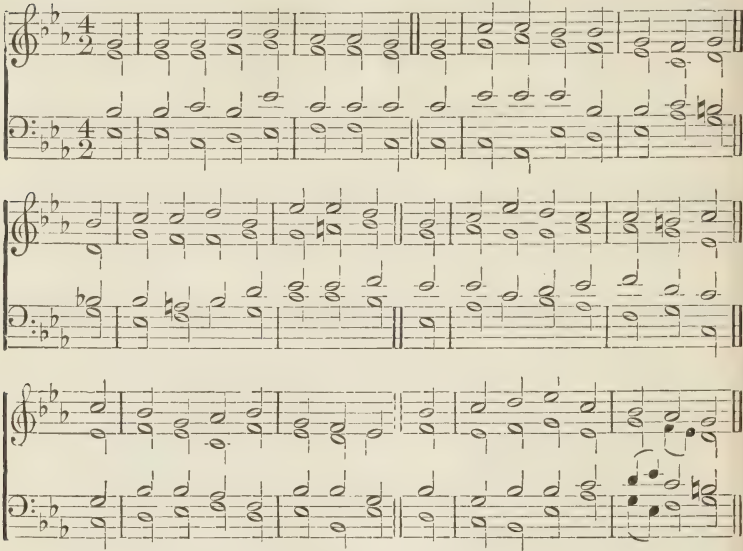


# CHRISTIAN LIFE :

111 (First Tune.)

EBER.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Ulenberg, Psalmen 1582.



*"I will heal their backsliding."*

*mp* 1 WEARY of wandering from my God,  
And now made willing to return,  
I hear, and bow me to the rod;  
For Him, not without hope, I mourn:

*mf* I have an Advocate above,  
A Friend before the throne of love.

*mp* 2 O Jesus, full of pardoning grace,  
More full of grace than I of sin;  
Yet once again I seek Thy face,  
Open Thine arms, and take me in,  
And freely my backslidings heal,  
And love the faithless sinner still.

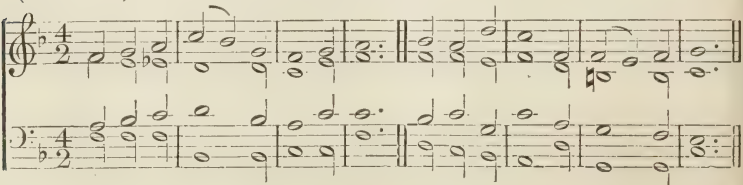
*mp* 3 Thou knowest the way to bring me  
My fallen spirit to restore; [back,  
Oh, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,  
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;  
The ruins of my soul repair,  
And make my heart a house of prayer.

*mp* 4 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart  
That trembles at the approach of sin;  
A godly fear of sin impart,  
Implant, and root it deep within,  
That I may dread Thy gracious power,  
And never dare offend Thee more.

(Second Tune.)

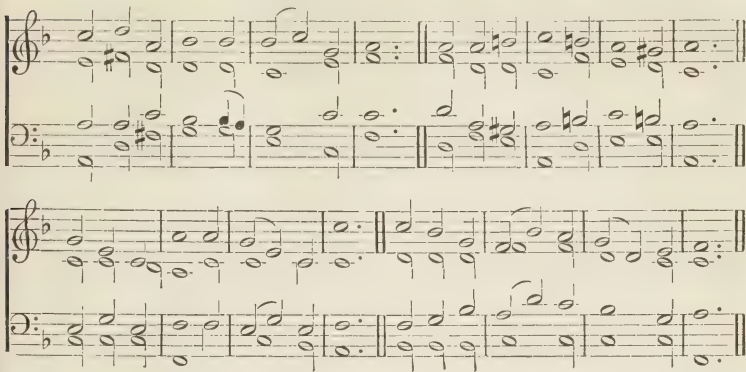
PATER OMNIUM.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

H. J. E. HOLMES.



# PENITENCE AND FAITH.

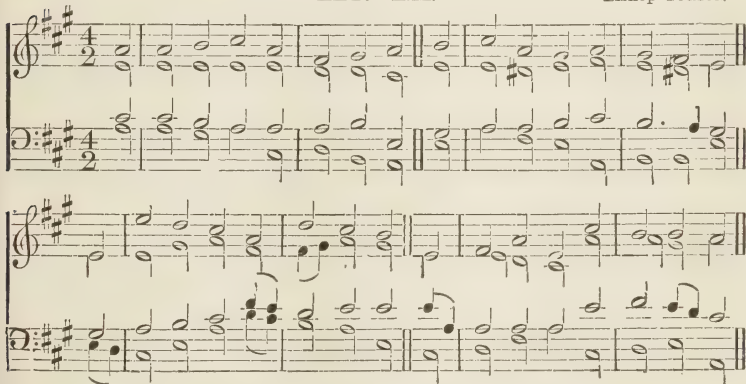
## PATER OMNIUM—Continued.



112

ELY.—L.M.

Bishop TURTON.



"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

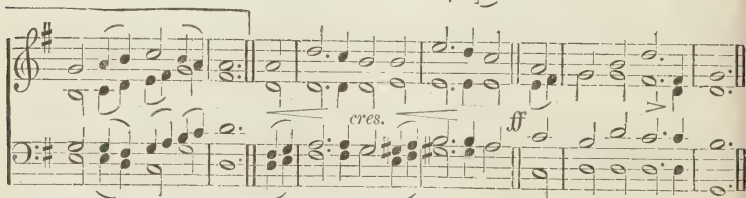
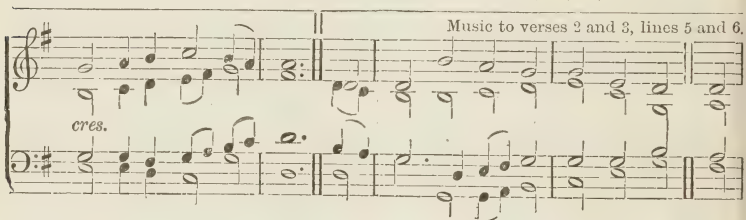
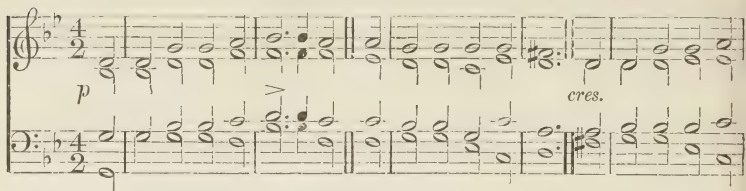
- mp* 1 **B**EHOLD, a Stranger at the door!  
He gently knocks, has knocked be-  
Has waited long, is waiting still; [fore;  
You treat no other friend so ill.
- m* 2 Oh lovely attitude! He stands  
With melting heart and laden hands;  
Oh matchless kindness! and He shows  
This matchless kindness to His foes!
- mp* 3 Admit Him, for the human breast  
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;  
*mf* No mortal tongue their joy can tell,  
With whom He condescends to dwell.

- mp* 4 Admit Him, ere His anger burn,  
Lest He depart, and ne'er return;  
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand  
When at His door denied you'll stand.
- mp* 5 Yet know, nor of the terms complain,  
Where Jesus comes, He comes to reign,  
*mf* To reign, and with no partial sway;  
Thoughts must be slain that disobey.
- mp* 6 Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace,  
Oh may Thy gentle reign increase:  
*mf* Throw wide the door, each willing mind,  
And be His empire all mankind.

113 (First Tune.)

VOX DILECTI.—D.C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



"Learn of me, and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

*mp* 1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,  
"Come unto Me and rest;  
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
Thy head upon My breast!"  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
Weary, and worn, and sad;  
*mf* I found in Him a resting-place,  
And He has made me glad.

*mp* 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Behold, I freely give  
The living water; thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"

*mf* I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
And now I live in Him.

*mp* 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"I am this dark world's light;  
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright."

*mf* I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In Him my star, my sun;  
*f* And in that light of life I'll walk  
Till travelling days are done.

# PENITENCE AND FAITH.

(Second Tune.)

TORWOOD.—C.M.

J. TURNBULL.

114

ST. PHILIP.—7.7.7.

W. H. MONK.

"He beheld the city, and wept over it."

*mp* 1 **L** ORD, in this Thy mercy's day,  
Ere it pass for aye away,  
On our knees we fall and pray.

*mp* 2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,  
Fill us with heart-searching fears,  
Ere that awful doom appears.

*mp* 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,  
Kneeling lowly at the door,  
Ere it close for evermore.

*p* 4 By Thy night of agony,  
By Thy supplicating cry,  
By Thy willingness to die,

*p* 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe  
For Jerusalem below,  
Let us not Thy love forego.

*mp* 6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a  
place,  
Lest we lose this day of grace  
Ere we shall behold Thy face.

*mf* 7 On Thy love we rest alone,  
And that love will then be  
known  
By the pardoned round the  
throne.

# CHRISTIAN LIFE :

115 (First Tune.)

BIDBOROUGH.—S.M.

HANDEL.

“Behold, now is the accepted time.”

*mf* 1 NOW is th’ accepted time,  
Now is the day of grace;  
Now, sinners, come without delay,  
And seek the Saviour’s face.

*mf* 2 Now is th’ accepted time,  
The Saviour calls to-day;  
*p* To-morrow you may be too late;  
’Tis madness to delay.

*mp* 3 Now is th’ accepted time,  
The Gospel bids you come;  
*mf* And every promise of His word  
Declares there yet is room.

*mp* 4 Lord, draw reluctant souls  
To seek a Father’s love!  
*mf* Then shall attendant angels bear  
*f* The joyful news above.

(Second Tune.)

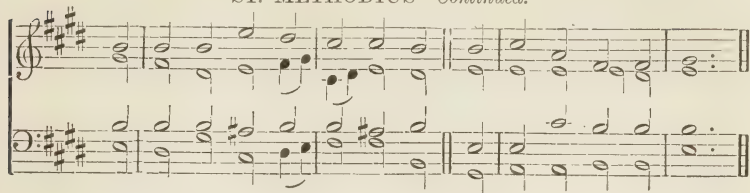
ST. METHODIUS.—S.M.

DR. GAUNTLETT.



# PENITENCE AND FAITH.

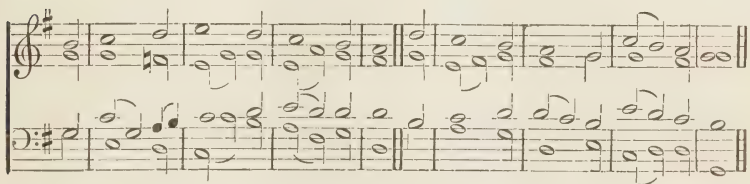
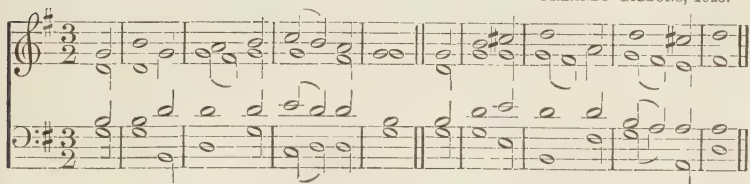
## ST. METHODIUS—Continued.



116

## ANGELS.—L.M.

ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1623.



*“There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.”*

*f* 1 **W**HO can describe the joys that rise  
Through all the courts of Paradise,  
To see a prodigal return,  
To see an heir of glory born !

*mf* 2 With joy the Father doth approve  
The fruit of His eternal love ;  
The Son with joy looks down, and sees  
The purchase of His agonies.

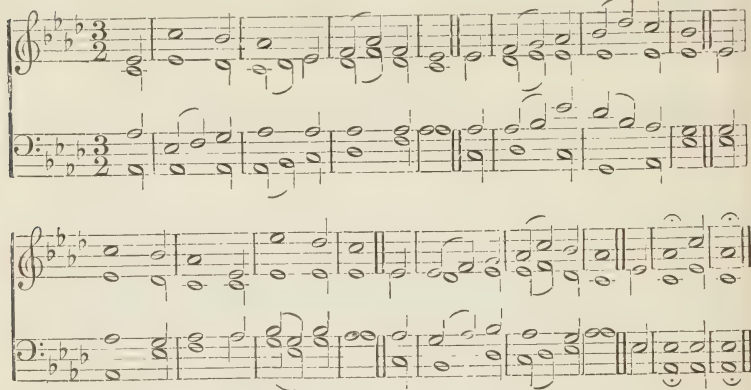
*mp* 3 The Spirit takes delight to view  
The holy soul He formed anew ;  
*mf* And saints and angels join to sing  
*f* The growing empire of their King.

# CHRISTIAN LIFE:

117 (First Tune.)

INVITATION.—8.6.8.6.4.

Dr. T. HASTINGS.



*"Return unto the Lord thy God."*

*mp* 1 **R**ETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,  
Thy Father calls for thee ;  
No longer now an exile roam  
In guilt and misery :  
*p* Return, return.

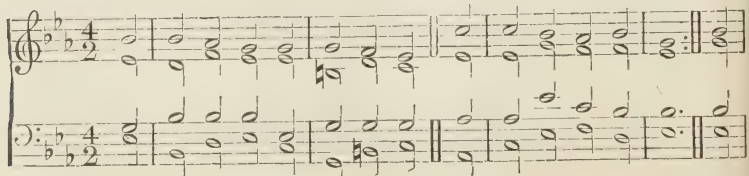
*mp* 2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,  
'Tis Jesus calls for thee ;  
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come,"  
Oh now for refuge flee :  
*p* Return, return.

*mp* 3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,  
'Tis madness to delay ;  
There are no pardons in the tomb,  
And brief is mercy's day :  
*p* Return, return.

(Second Tune.)

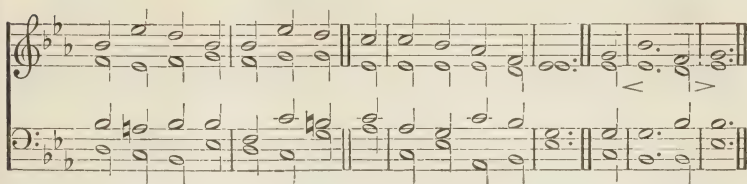
MIDIAN.—8.6.8.6.4.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



# PENITENCE AND FAITH.

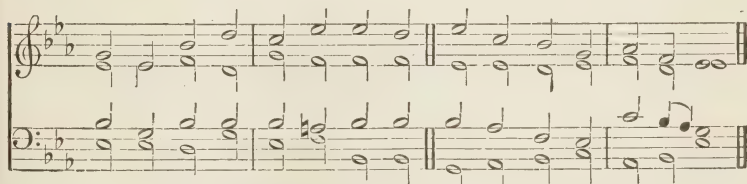
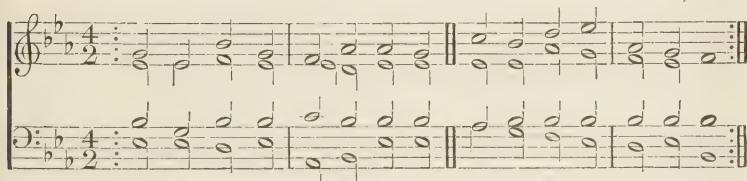
## MIDIAN—Continued.



118

SHARON.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

Dr. BOYCE, 1779.



*"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."*

*mp* 1 COME, ye sinners, poor and  
wretched,  
Weak and wounded, sick and  
sore;

*mf* Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity joined with power.  
*f* He is able;

*mf* He is willing; *p* doubt no more.

*mf* 2 Come, ye needy, come and wel-  
come,

God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings you nigh,  
Without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.

*p* 3 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
Lost and ruined by the fall;

If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all.

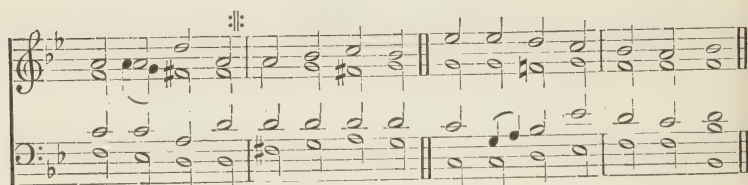
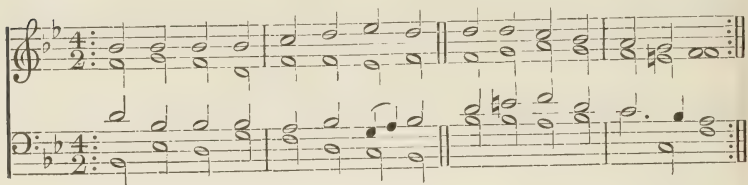
Not the righteous,  
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

*p* 4 Let not conscience make you  
linger,

Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requireth  
Is to feel your need of Him:

*mf* This He gives you,  
*mp* 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

*mp* 5 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,  
Pleads the merit of His blood,  
Venture on Him, venture wholly,  
Let no other trust intrude:  
None but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.



*"A bruised reed shall He not break."*

*mp* 1 COME, ye souls by sin afflicted,  
Bowed with fruitless sorrow down ;  
By the broken law convicted,  
Through the cross behold the crown !  
*mf* Look to Jesus !  
Mercy flows through Him alone.

*mp* 2 Take His easy yoke and wear it ;  
Love will make obedience sweet ;  
Christ will give you strength to bear it,  
While His wisdom guides your feet  
*mf* Safe to glory,  
Where His ransomed captives meet.

*mf* 3 Blessèd are the eyes that see Him,  
Blessed the ears that hear His voice ;  
Blessèd are the souls that trust Him,  
And in Him alone rejoice :  
His commandments  
Then become their happy choice.

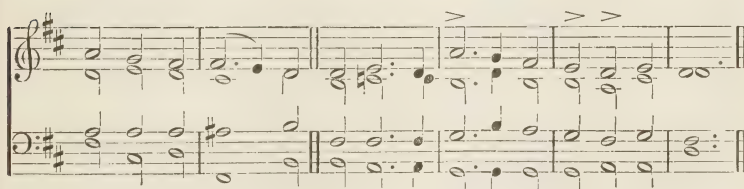
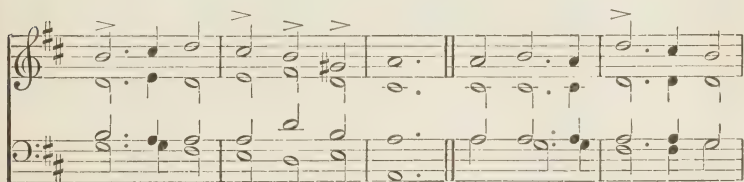
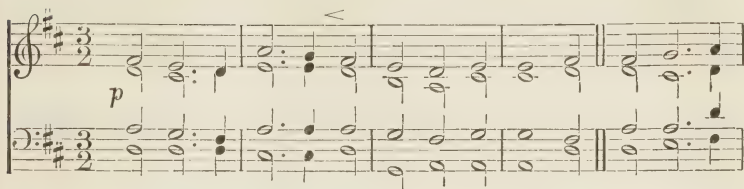
*mp* 4 Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,  
Light to newly opened eyes,  
Flowing springs in deserts dreary,  
Is the rest the cross supplies ;  
*mf* All who taste it  
Shall to rest immortal rise.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

120

COMFORT—11.10.11.10.

C. A. GARRATT.



*"I will not leave you comfortless."*

*mp* 1 COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish ;  
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel ;  
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish ;  
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

*mf* 2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,  
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,  
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure.

*mp* 3 Here see the Bread of Life ; see waters flowing  
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above ;

*mf* Come to the feast of love ; come ever knowing  
Earth has no sorrow but Heaven can remove,

121

I NEED THEE.—6.4.6.4.7.6.7.4.

ROBERT LOWRY.

*Refrain.*

“ Without Me ye can do nothing.”

*mp* 1 I NEED Thee every hour,  
Most gracious Lord ;  
No tender voice like Thine  
Can peace afford.  
*mf* I need Thee, oh I need Thee ;  
Every hour I need Thee ;  
Oh bless me now, my Saviour !  
I come to Thee.

*mp* 2 I need Thee every hour,  
Stay Thou near by ;

Temptations lose their power  
When Thou art nigh.

*mp* 3 I need Thee every hour,  
In joy or pain ;  
Come quickly and abide,  
Or life is vain.

*mp* 4 I need Thee every hour ;  
Teach me Thy will,  
And Thy rich promises  
In me fulfil.

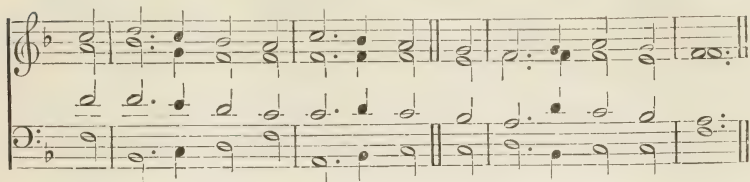
122 (*First Tune.*)

SCOTT.—S.M.



# PENITENCE AND FAITH.

SCOTT—Continued.



*"Not by works of righteousness which we have done."*

*mp* 1 NOT what these hands have done  
Can save my guilty soul;  
Not what this toiling flesh has borne  
Can make my spirit whole.

*mp* 2 Not what I feel or do  
Can give me peace with God;  
Not all my prayers, and sighs, and  
tears,  
Can bear my awful load.

*mf* 3 Thy work alone, O Christ,  
Can ease this weight of sin;  
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,  
Can give me peace within.

*mf* 4 Thy love to me, O God,  
Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,  
Can rid me of this dark unrest,  
And set my spirit free.

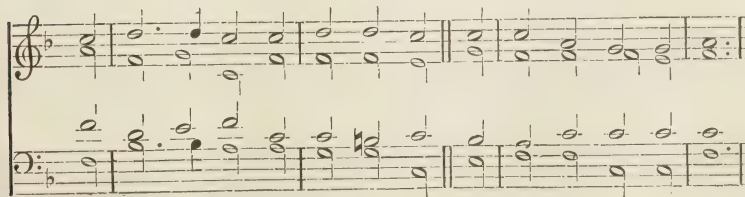
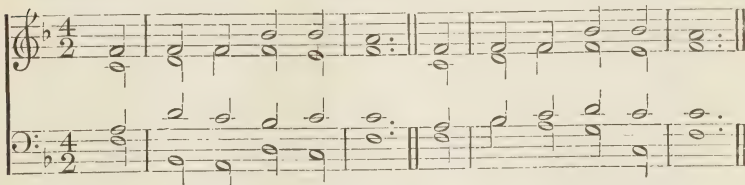
*f* 5 I bless the Christ of God;  
I rest on love divine;  
And, with unfaltering lip and heart,  
I call this Saviour mine.

*f* 6 I praise the God of grace;  
I trust His truth and might;  
He calls me His, I call Him  
mine,  
My God, my Joy, my Light.

(Second Tune.)

ST. JEROME.—S.M.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

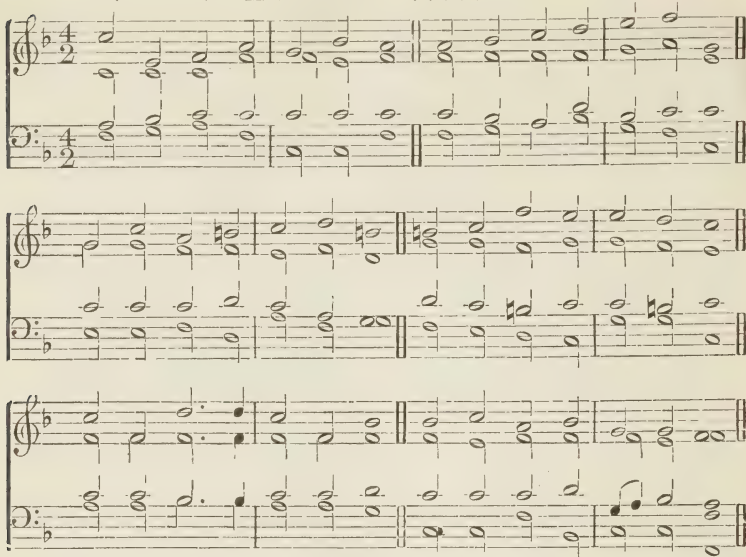


123

(First Tune.)

MIDDLETON.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

DR. GAUNTLETT.



*"Justified freely by His grace."*

*mp* 1 NOT in anything we do, [true,  
Thought that's pure, or word that's  
Saviour, would we put our trust :  
Frail as vapour, vile as dust ;  
All that flatters we disown :

*mf* Righteousness is Thine alone.

*mp* 2 Though we underwent for Thee  
Perils of the land and sea,  
Though we cast our lives away,  
Dying for Thee day by day,  
Boast we never of our own,

*mf* Grace and strength are thine alone.

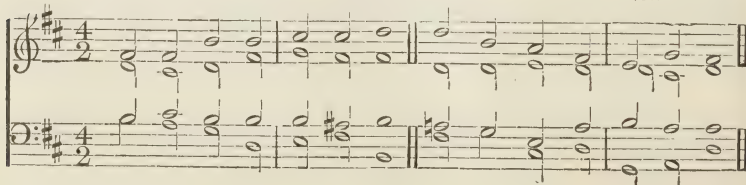
*mp* 3 Native cumberers of the ground,  
All our fruit from Thee is found ;  
Grafted in Thine olive, Lord,  
New-begotten by Thy word,  
All we have is Thine alone :  
Life and power are not our own.

*mp* 4 And when Thy returning voice  
Calls Thy faithful to rejoice,  
*mf* When the countless throng to Thee  
Cast their crowns of victory,  
*f* We will sing before the Throne,  
"Thine the glory, not our own!"

(Second Tune.)

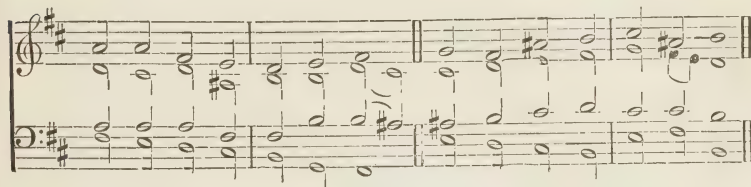
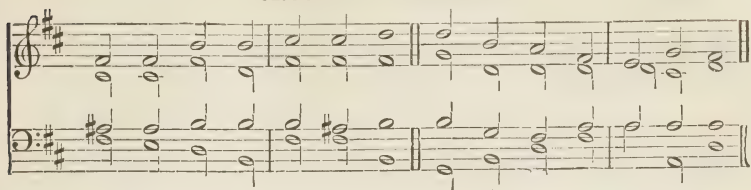
CROYLAND.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

REV. C. J. LA TROBE,  
1795.



# PENITENCE AND FAITH.

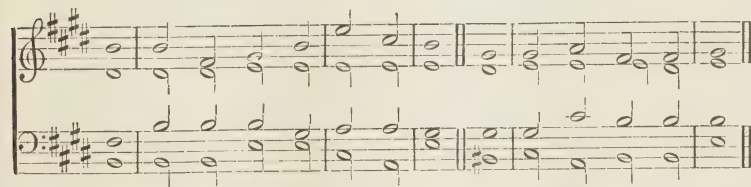
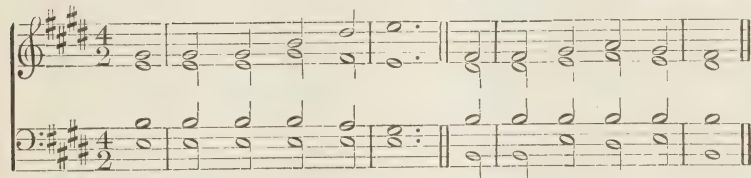
## CROYLAND—Continued.



124

SONNING.—S.M.

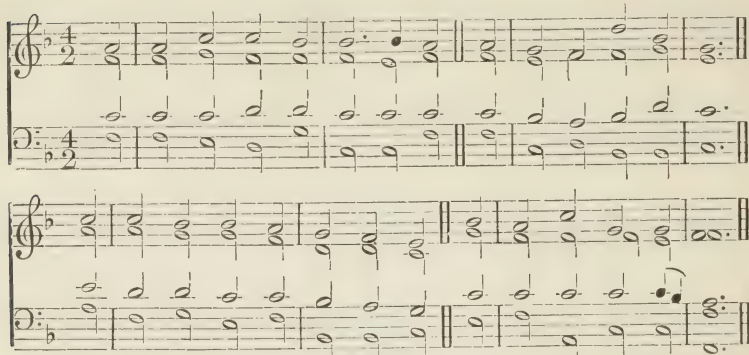
Dr. GAUNTLETT, 1856.



*"The precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish."*

*mp* 1 NOT all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain,  
Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
Or wash away the stain.  
*mf* 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away,  
A sacrifice of nobler name  
And richer blood than they.  
*p* 3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of Thine,

While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.  
*p* 4 My soul looks back to see  
The burdens Thou didst bear,  
When hanging on the cursèd tree,  
And hopes her guilt was there.  
*mf* 5 Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove;  
*f* We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing His dying love.



*"In that day there shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness."*

*mf* 1 **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.

*mf* 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there have I, as vile as he,  
Washed all my sins away.

*mp* 3 Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed Church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.

*mp* 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,

*mf* Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

*f* 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
*mp* When this poor lisping, stammering  
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue]

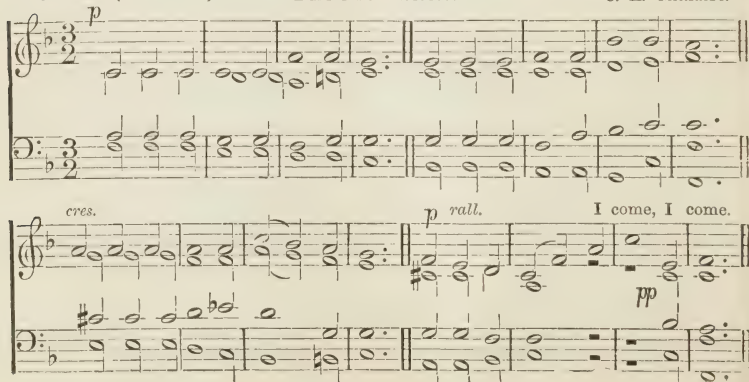
*mf* 6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,  
Unworthy though I be,  
For me a blood-bought free reward,  
A golden harp for me;

7 'Tis strung, and tuned for endless years,  
And formed by power divine,  
To sound, in God the Father's ears,  
No other name but Thine.

## 126 (First Tune.)

## FAITH.—8.8.8.6.

C. A. GARRATT.



# PENITENCE AND FAITH.

“Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.”

*mp* 1 **J**UST as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
*cres.* And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
*p* O Lamb of God, I come!

*mp* 2 Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
*cres.* To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each  
*p* O Lamb of God, I come! [spot,

*mp* 3 Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
*p* O Lamb of God, I come!

*mp* 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

*cres.* Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
*p* O Lamb of God, I come!

*mp* 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
*mf* Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve!  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
*p* O Lamb of God, I come!

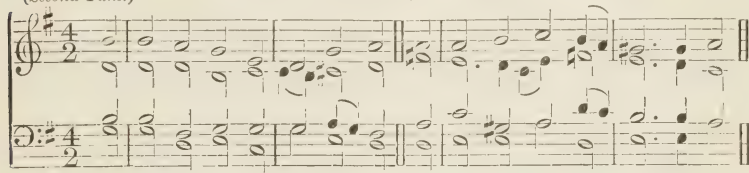
*mp* 6 Just as I am (Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down),  
*cres.* Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
*p* O Lamb of God, I come!

*mp* 7 Just as I am, of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to  
*mf* Here for a season, *f* then above, [prove,  
*p* O Lamb of God, I come!

(Second Tune.)

ST. BARNABAS.—8.8.8.6.

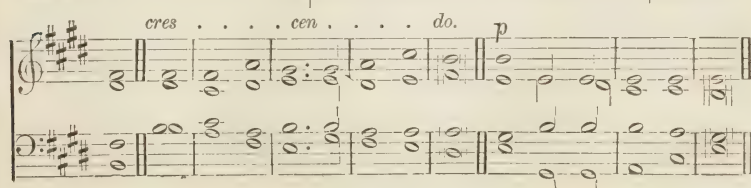
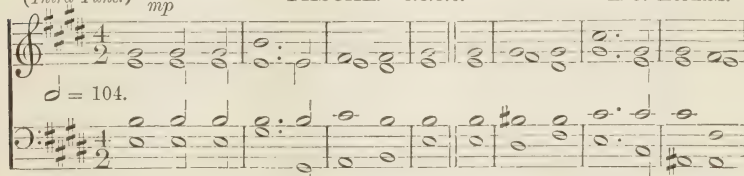
Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



(Third Tune.)

PASCAL.—8.8.8.6.

E. J. HOPKINS.

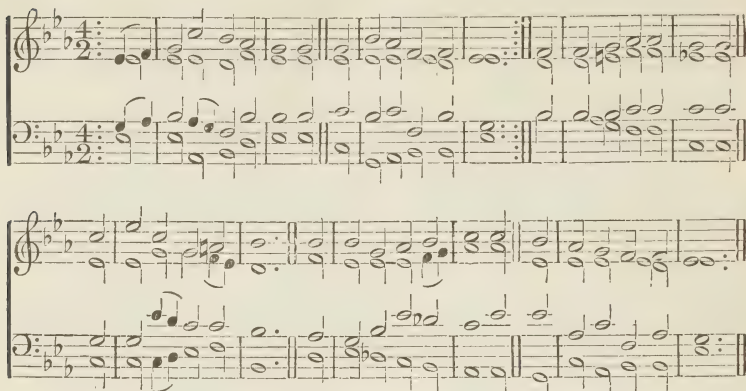




127

MUNICH.—7.6.7.6. D.

STÖRL, 1711.

*"Cast thy burden upon the Lord."*

*mp* 1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,  
 The spotless Lamb of God ;  
 He bears them all, and frees us  
 From the accursed load.  
 I bring my guilt to Jesus,  
 To wash my crimson stains  
*mf* White in His blood most precious,  
 Till not a spot remains.

*mp* 2 I lay my wants on Jesus,  
 All fulness dwells in Him ;  
 He heals all my diseases,  
 He doth my soul redeem.  
 I lay my griefs on Jesus,  
 My burdens and my cares ;  
*mf* He from them all releases,  
 He all my sorrows shares.

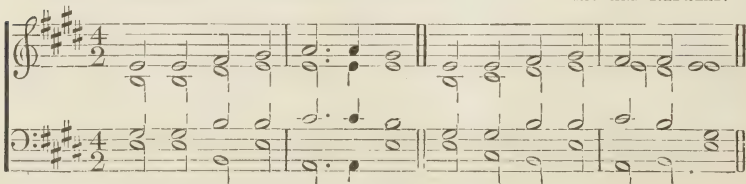
*mp* 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,  
 This weary soul of mine ;  
 His right hand me embraces,  
 I on His breast recline.  
*mf* I love the name of Jesus,  
 Immanuel, Christ, the Lord ;  
 Like fragrance on the breezes,  
 His name abroad is poured.

*mp* 4 I long to be like Jesus,  
 Meek, loving, lowly, mild ;  
 I long to be like Jesus,  
 The Father's Holy Child ;  
*mf* I long to be with Jesus,  
 Amid the heavenly throng ;  
*f* To sing with saints His praises,  
 To learn the angels' song.

128 (First Tune.)

PETRA.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

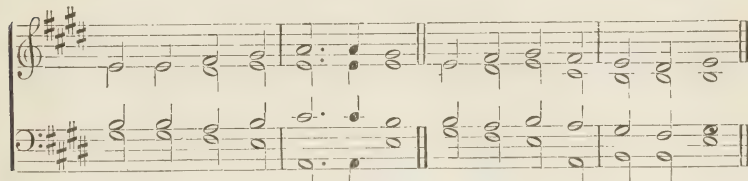
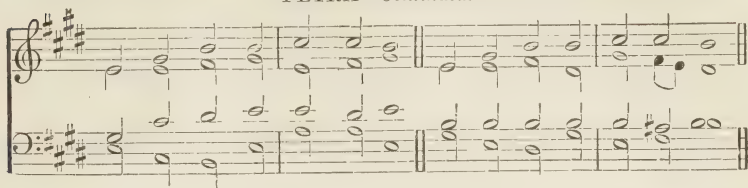
RICHARD REDHEAD.





# PENITENCE AND FAITH.

## PETRA—Continued.



"That Rock was Christ."

*mp* 1 **R**ock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
*mf* Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

*wp* 2 Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
*f* Thou must save, and Thou alone.

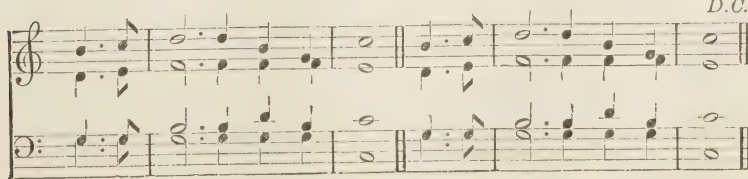
*mp* 3 Nothing in my hand I bring;  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly:  
*p* Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

*p* 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
*cres.* When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne;  
*f* Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

(Second Tune.)

TOPLADY.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

*Fine.*



*D.C.*

129 (First Tune.) HOLLINGSIDE.—7.7.7.7. D.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



*"A man shall be as an hiding-place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."*

*mp* 1 JESUS, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high.

2 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide;  
Oh receive my soul at last!

*mp* 3 Other refuge have I none;  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone;  
Still support and comfort me.

*mf* 4 All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing

# PENITENCE AND FAITH.

*mp* 5 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;  
 More than all in Thee I find :  
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

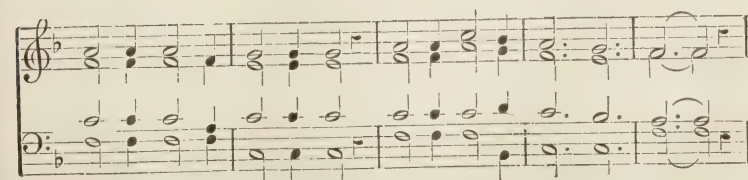
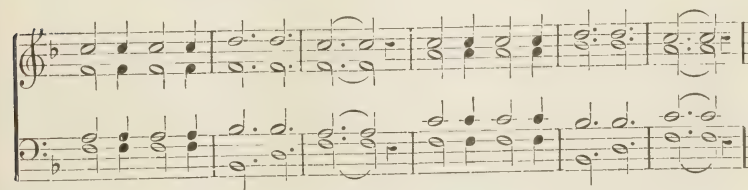
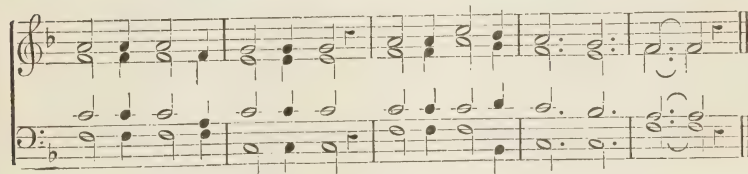
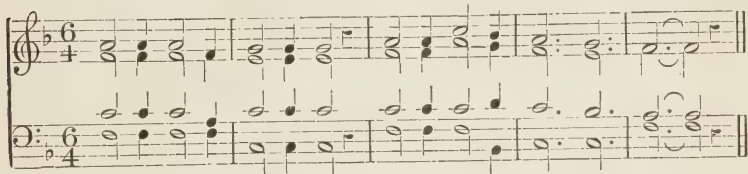
6 Just and holy is Thy name ;  
 I am all unrighteousness :  
 False and full of sin I am ;  
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

*mp* 7 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
 Grace to cover all my sin ;  
 Let the healing streams abound ;  
 Make and keep me pure within.

*mf* 8 Thou of life the fountain art,  
 Freely let me take of Thee ;  
 Spring Thou up within my heart,  
 Rise to all eternity.

(Second Tune.)

MARTYN.—7.7.7.7. D.

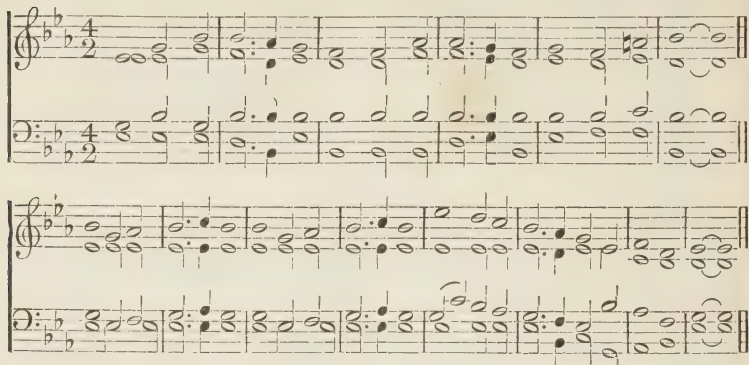


# CHRISTIAN LIFE:

130 (First Tune.)

OLIVET.—6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



"Be not afraid, only believe."

*mf* 1 **M**Y faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary.  
Saviour divine:

*mp* Now hear me while I pray;  
Take all my guilt away;

*mf* Oh let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine!

*mp* 2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;

*p* As Thou hast died for me,  
Oh may my love to Thee

*mp* Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.

*p* 3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my guide;

*mp* Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

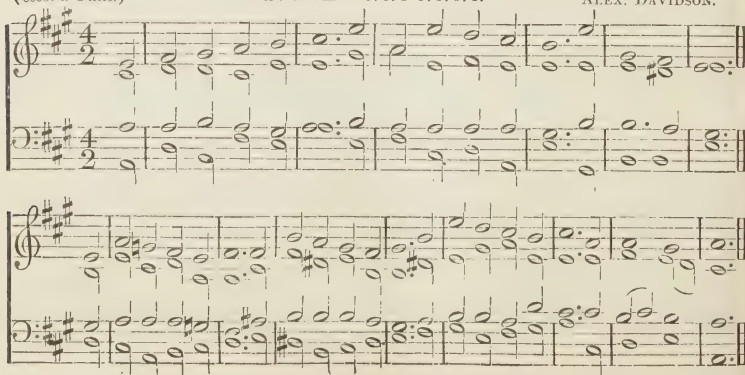
*p* 4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,

*mp* Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
*cres.* Fear and distrust remove;  
Oh bear me safe above,  
*f* A ransomed soul!

(Second Tune.)

STOBEL.—6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Harmonised by  
ALEX. DAVIDSON.



# PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

131 (First Tune.)

HADDÖ.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

E. J. HOPKINS.

$\text{♩} = 84.$

*“If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive.”*

*mp* 1 **N**O; not despairingly  
Come I to Thee;  
No; not distrustingly  
Bend I the knee!  
Sin hath gone over me,  
Yet is this still my plea,  
*p* Jesus hath died.

*mp* 2 Lord, I confess to Thee  
Sadly my sin;  
All I am, tell I Thee;  
All I have been!  
Purge Thou my sin away,  
Wash Thou my soul this day,  
*p* Lord, make me clean!

*mf* 3 Faithful and just art Thou,  
Forgiving all;  
Loving and kind art Thou  
When poor ones call;  
Lord, let the cleansing blood,  
Blood of the Lamb of God,  
Pass o'er my soul!

*mp* 4 Then all is peace and light  
This soul within;  
Thus shall I walk with Thee,  
Loved though unseen;  
*mf* Leaning on Thee, my God,  
Guided along the road,  
*f* Nothing between!

(Second Tune.)

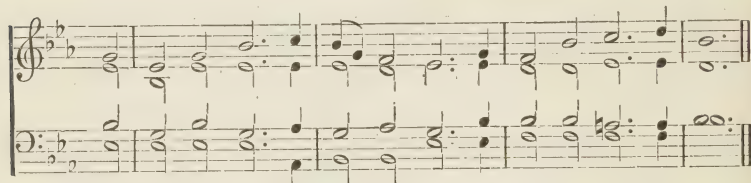
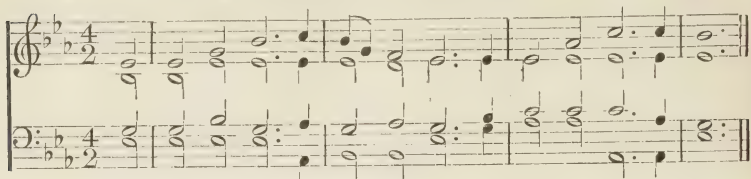
ST. JOHN.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT.

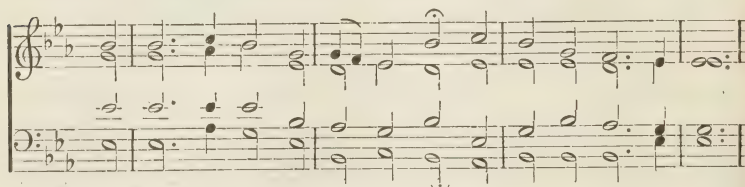
132

WONDROUS LOVE.—8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

W. G. FISCHER.



*Refrain.*



"Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth."

*mp* 1 GOD loved the world of sinners lost  
And ruined by the fall;  
Salvation full, at highest cost,  
He offers free to all.

*f* Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love!  
The love of God to me;  
It brought my Saviour from above,  
To die on Calvary.

*mf* 2 E'en now by faith I claim Him mine,  
The risen Son of God;  
Redemption by His death I find,  
And cleansing through the blood.

*mf* 3 Love brings the glorious fulness in,  
And to His saints makes known  
The blessed rest from inbred sin,  
Through faith in Christ alone.

*mf* 4 Believing souls, rejoicing go;  
There shall to you be given  
A glorious foretaste, here below,  
Of endless life in heaven.

*f* 5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power  
Let all the ransomed sing,  
And triumph in the dying hour  
Through Christ the Lord our King.

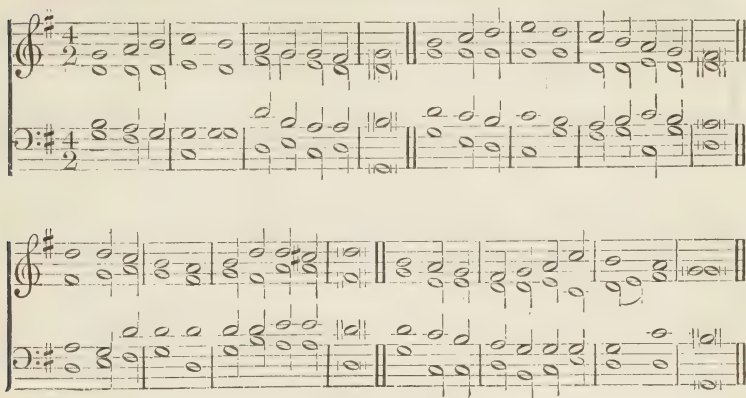


PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

133

OLD 124TH.—10.10.10.10.

GOUDIMEL.



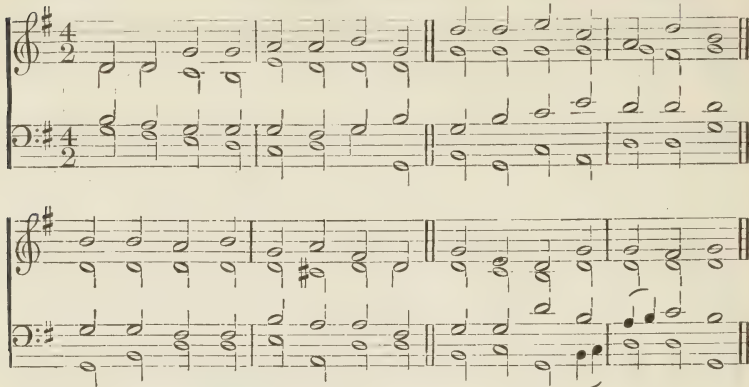
*"Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."*

- mp* 1 JESUS, Thou Son of David, hear my cry !  
 For I am blind, and full of misery.  
 Mercy is Thine ; have mercy, Lord, on me !  
 Touch Thou mine eyes, oh give me now to see !
- mp* 2 Sin is my blindness, Lord, sin my disease ;  
 Sin veils my heart, sin robs my soul of peace ;  
 Sin keeps me back from loving sight of Thee ;  
 Have mercy, Lord, from sin, oh set me free !
- mp* 3 I do not see Thee, Jesus ! but they say  
 That Thou art passing by—art in the way :  
 'Tis true ! the sound of Thy blest footsteps near,  
 And accents of Thy voice, O Lord, I hear.
- mf* 4 Oh loving voice ! it calls out, "Come to me !"  
 It asks, "What wouldst thou I should do to thee ?"  
 Jesus, Thou Son of David, shed Thy light  
 O'er my dark soul, and say, "Receive thy sight !"
- mp* 5 What Thou hast done for others, I believe,  
 Lord, Thou wilt do for me ! I shall receive  
*mf* My sight !—shall see Thee, Jesus, face to face,  
 In all Thy might of majesty and grace.
- mf* 6 My cry is heard ! Thy mighty, loving hand  
 Has touched my inner eye ; at Thy command  
 The dark'ning scales have fallen from my heart,  
*f* And now, I see Thee, Jesus, as Thou art !

134

LEIPSIC.—8.7.8.7.

Psalmodia Sacra, 1715.



“ Looking unto Jesus.”

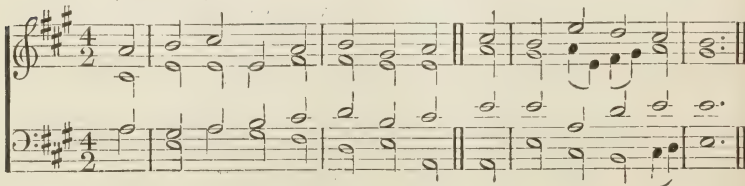
*mp* 1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the cross we spend,  
Life, and health, and peace possessing,  
From the sinner's dying Friend.  
*mp* Here we rest, in wonder viewing  
All our sins on Jesus laid,  
*mf* Here we see redemption flowing  
From the sacrifice He made.

*mp* 2 Here we find the dawn of heaven,  
While upon the cross we gaze,  
*mf* See our trespasses forgiven,  
*f* And our songs of triumph raise.  
*mp* Oh! that near the cross abiding,  
We may to the Saviour cleave,  
*mf* Nought with Him our hearts dividing,  
All for Him content to leave.

135 (First Tune.)

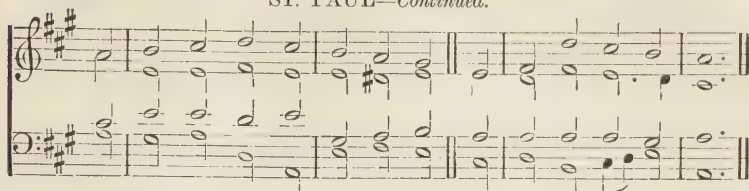
ST. PAUL.—C.M.

WILLIAM TATE.



# PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

ST. PAUL—*Continued.*



*"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace."*

*mp* 1 **A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,  
Where Jesus answers prayer :  
There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.

*mp* 2 Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh :  
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,  
And such, O Lord, am I.

*p* 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely prest ;  
By war without and fears within,  
I come to Thee for rest.

*mp* 4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place ;  
That, sheltered near Thy side,

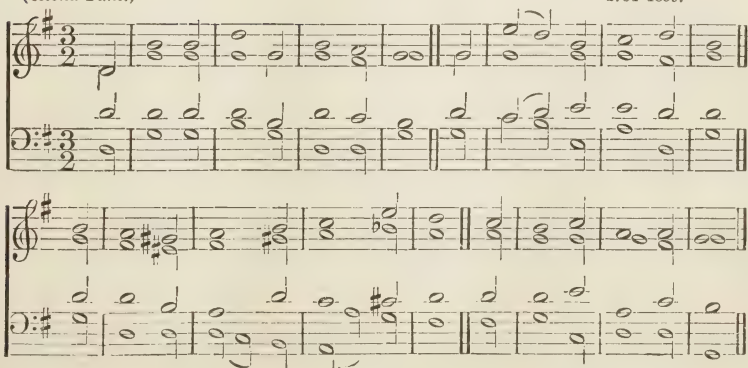
*mf* I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him Thou hast died.

*mf* 5 Oh wondrous love ! to bleed and die,  
To bear the cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners such as I  
Might plead Thy gracious name !

(*Second Tune.*)

SPOHR.—C.M.

From LUDWIG SPOHR,  
1784-1859.

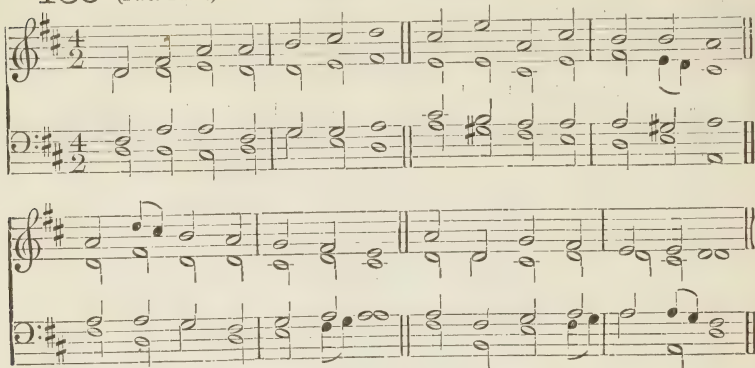


# CHRISTIAN LIFE :

136 (First Tune.)

ELSICK.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.



"Whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do."

*mp* 1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,  
Jesus loves to answer prayer;  
He Himself has bid thee pray,  
Therefore will not say thee nay.

*mf* 2 Thou art coming to a King,  
Large petitions with thee bring;  
For His grace and power are such,  
None can ever ask too much.

*p* 3 With my burden I begin:  
Lord, remove this load of sin!

Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

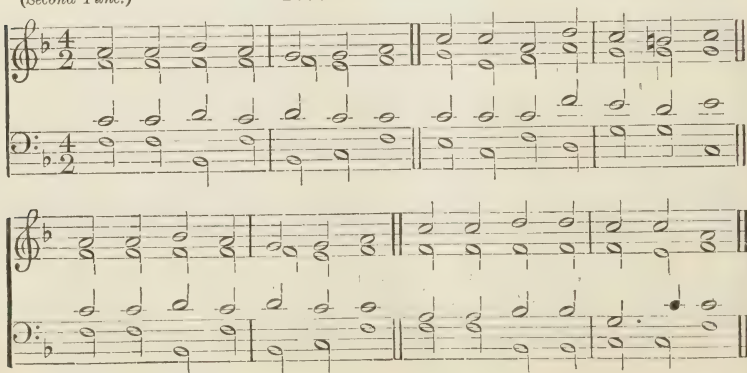
*p* 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest;  
Take possession of my breast; [*tain.*  
*mp* There Thy blood-bought right main-  
And without a rival reign.

*mp* 5 While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;  
*mf* As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
*f* Lead me to my journey's end.

(Second Tune.)

BRUGES.—7.7.7.7.

FROM NANINI.

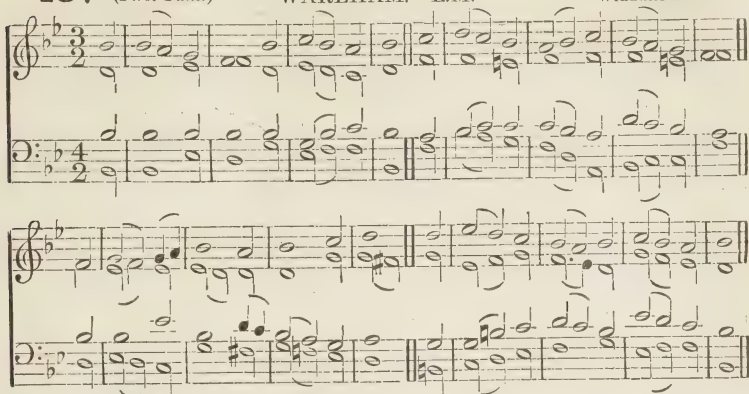


# PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

137 (First Tune.)

WAREHAM.—L.M.

WILLIAM KNAPP.



*"I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."*

*mf* 1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,  
From every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat,  
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

*mf* 2 There is a place, where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads,  
A place than all besides more sweet,  
The blood-besprinkled mercy-seat.

*mp* 3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with  
friend:

Though Sundered far, by faith they  
meet  
Around one common mercy-seat.

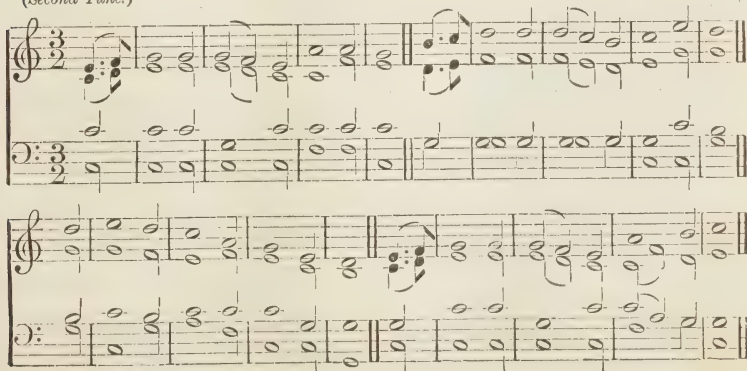
*mp* 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,  
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?  
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,  
Had suffering saints' no mercy-seat?

*mp* 5 Oh let my hand forget her skill,  
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,  
This bounding heart forget to beat,  
*mf* If I forget Thy mercy-seat.

(Second Tune.)

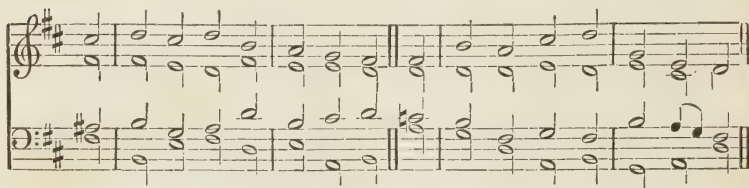
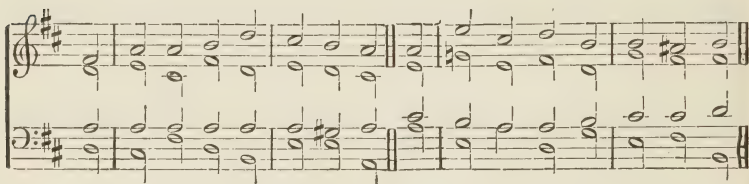
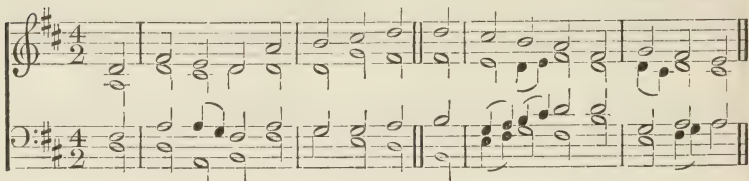
RETREAT.—L.M.

T. HASTINGS.



138

ROMSDAL.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

LINDEMAN,  
Norwegian Melody.*"Tell me, I pray thee, Thy name."*

*mp* 1 COME, O Thou traveller unknown,  
Whom still I hold, but cannot  
see;

My company before is gone,  
And I am left alone with Thee;

*mf* With Thee all night I mean to stay,  
And wrestle till the break of day.

*mp* 2 In vain Thou strugglest to get free,  
I never will unloose my hold;  
Art Thou the man that died for me?  
The secret of Thy love unfold:

*mf* Wrestling, I will not let Thee go  
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

*mp* 3 Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal  
Thy new, unutterable name?  
Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell;  
To know it now, resolved I am:

*mf* Wrestling, I will not let Thee go  
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

*mp* 4 I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou  
art,

Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend;  
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,  
But stay and love me to the end:

*mf* Thy mercies never shall remove;  
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

*mp* 5 The Sun of Righteousness on me  
Hath risen with healing in His  
wings;  
Withered my nature's strength, from  
Thee

My soul its life and succour brings;  
*mf* My help is all laid up above;  
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

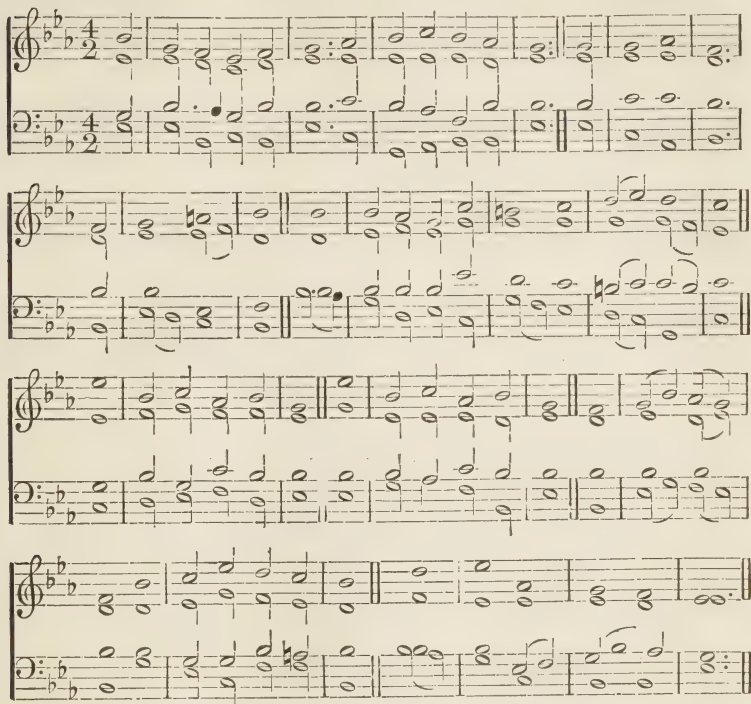


PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

139

PENUEL. —12.8.10.6.6.10.6.

Leipsig Melody.



*"I will not let Thee go, except Thou bless me."*

*mf* 1 I WILL not let Thee go, Thou Help  
in time of need!  
Heap ill on ill, I trust Thee still,  
E'en when it seems that Thou wouldst  
slay indeed!

*f* Do as Thou wilt with me;  
I yet will cling to Thee;  
Hide Thou Thy face, yet, Help in time  
of need,

I will not let Thee go!

*mf* 2 I will not let Thee go; should I forsake  
my bliss?

No, Lord, Thou'rt mine, and I am  
Thine;  
Thee will I hold when all things else  
I miss.

Though dark and sad the night,  
Joy cometh with Thy light,

Oh Thou, my Sun; should I forsake  
my bliss?

I will not let Thee go!

3 I will not let Thee go, my God, my  
Life, my Lord!

Not death can tear me from His  
care,

Who for my sake His soul in death  
outpoured.

*mp* Thou diedst in love to me;

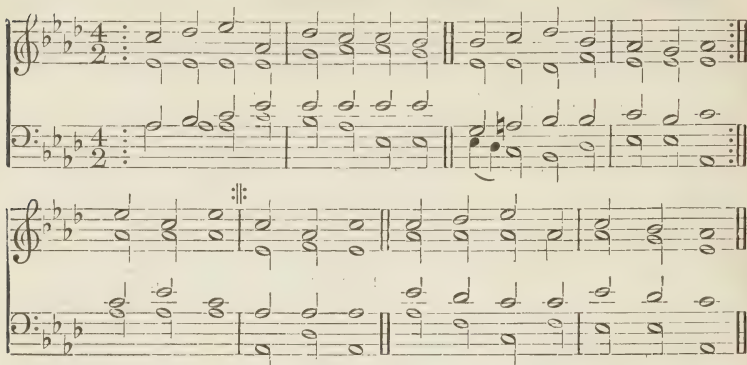
*cres.* I say, in love to Thee,  
E'en when my heart shall break, my  
Life, my Lord,

*f* I will not let Thee go!

140 (First Tune.)

EVEN ME.—8.7.8.7.3.3.7.

W. B. BRADBURY.



*"There shall be showers of blessing."*

*mp* 1 **L**ORD, I hear of showers of blessing  
Thou art scattering, full and free—  
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;  
Let some drops descend on me. Even me, &c.

*mp* 2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,  
Sinful though my heart may be;  
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
Let Thy mercy light on me. Even me, &c.

*p* 3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour;  
Let me live and cling to Thee;  
For I'm longing for Thy favour;  
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh call me. Even me, &c.

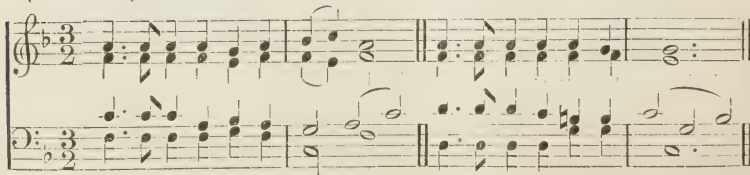
*p* 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!  
Thou canst make the blind to see:  
Witnesser of Jesus' merit!  
Speak the word of power to me. Even me, &c.

*mp* 5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;  
Blood of Christ, so rich, so free;  
*mf* Grace of God, so strong and boundless—  
Magnify them all in me. Even me, &c.

(Second Tune.)

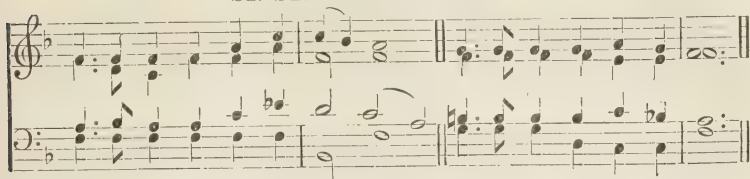
ST. SYLVESTER.—8.7.8.7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.



# PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

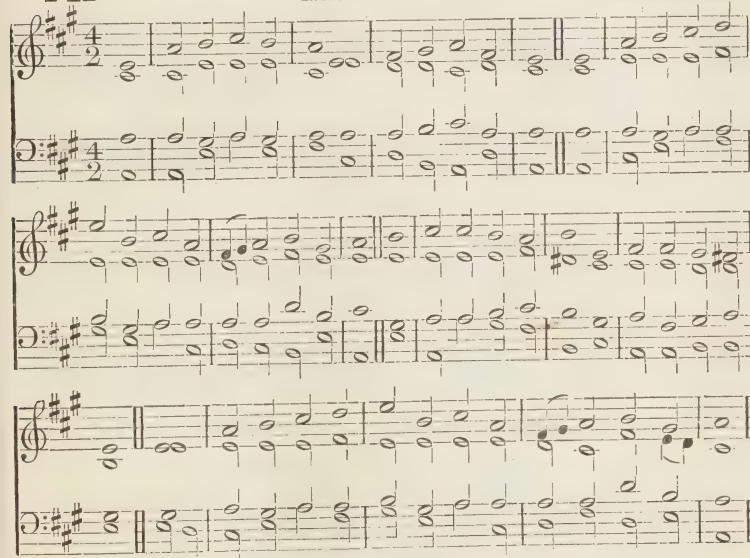
## ST. SYLVESTER—Continued.



141

KANE.—S.M.D.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



*"Revive Thy work in the midst of the years."*

*f* 1 **REVIVE** Thy work, O Lord!  
Thy mighty arm make bare;  
Speak with the voice which wakes the  
dead.

And make Thy people hear.  
Revive Thy work, O Lord!  
Disturb this sleep of death.  
Quicken the smouldering embers, now,  
By Thine almighty breath!

*f* 2 Revive Thy work, O Lord!  
Create soul-thirst for Thee,  
And hungering for the bread of life  
Oh may our spirits be.

Revive Thy work, O Lord!  
Exalt the Saviour's name;  
And by the Holy Ghost, our love  
For Thee and Thine inflame.

*f* 3 Revive Thy work, O Lord!  
Give power unto Thy word;  
Grant that Thy blessed gospel  
may

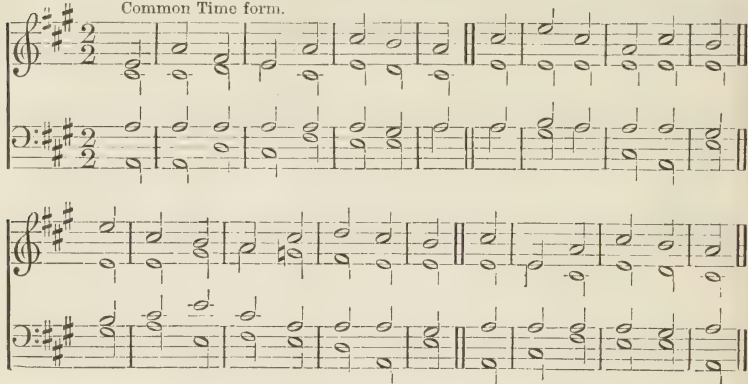
In living faith be heard.  
Revive Thy work, O Lord!  
Give pentecostal showers:  
The glory shall be all Thy own,  
The blessing, Lord, be ours!

142

MARTYRDOM.—C.M.

HUGH WILSON.

Common Time form.



"Lord, help me."

*mf* 1 OH help us, Lord ! each hour of need,  
Thy heavenly succour give ;  
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,  
Each hour on earth we live.

*mp* 2 Oh help us when our spirits bleed  
With contrite anguish sore ;  
And when our hearts are cold and dead,  
Oh help us, Lord, the more.

*mp* 3 Oh help us, through the prayer of faith,  
More firmly to believe ;  
For still, the more the servant hath,  
The more shall he receive.

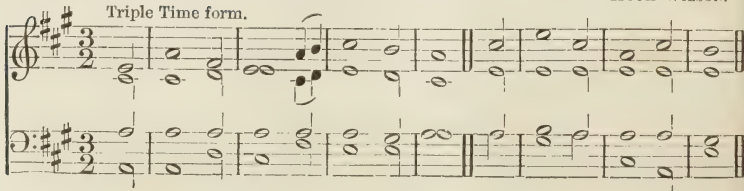
*mf* 4 Oh help us, Jesus, from on high ;  
We know no help but Thee ;  
Oh help us so to live and die,  
*f* As Thine in heaven to be.

(Second Tune.)

MARTYRDOM.—C.M.

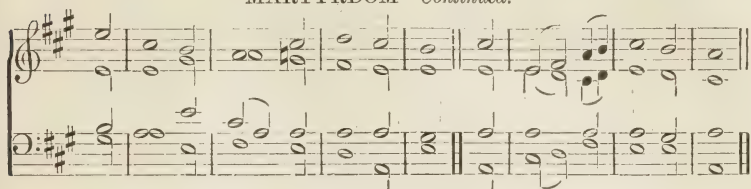
HUGH WILSON.

Triple Time form.



PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

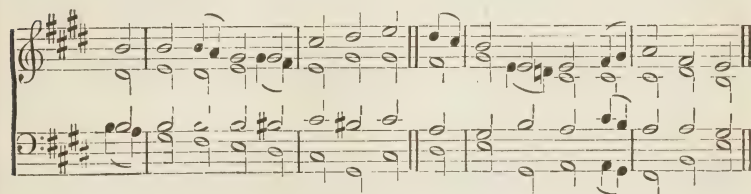
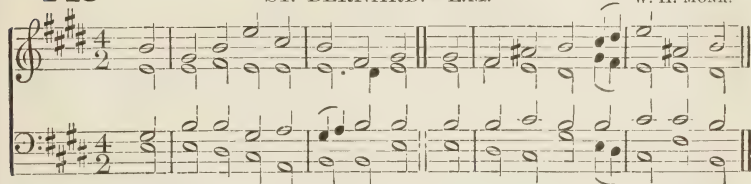
MARTYRDOM—Continued.



143

ST. BERNARD.—L.M.

W. H. MONK.



*"The Lord is my light, and my salvation."*

- mf* 1 **E**TERNAL Beam of Light Divine,  
Fountain of unexhausted love,  
In whom the Father's glories shine,  
Through earth beneath and heaven above :
- mp* 2 Jesus ! the weary wanderer's Rest !  
Give me Thy easy yoke to bear ;  
With steadfast patience arm my breast,  
With spotless love and lowly fear.
- mp* 3 Be Thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh !  
So shall each murmuring thought be gone :  
And grief, and fear, and care shall fly  
As clouds before the mid-day sun.
- p* 4 Speak to my warring passions peace ;  
Say to my trembling heart, Be still :  
*cres.* Thy power my strength and fortress is,  
*mf* For all things serve Thy sovereign will.

144 (*First Tune.*)

BETHANY.—8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.



*"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."*

*mf* 1 **WHAT** a Friend we have in Jesus,  
 All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 What a privilege to carry  
 Everything to God in prayer!  
 Oh what peace we often forfeit,  
 Oh what needless pain we bear,  
 All because we do not carry  
 Everything to God in prayer!

*mp* 2 Have we trials and temptations?  
 Is there trouble anywhere?  
 We should never be discouraged  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.



# PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

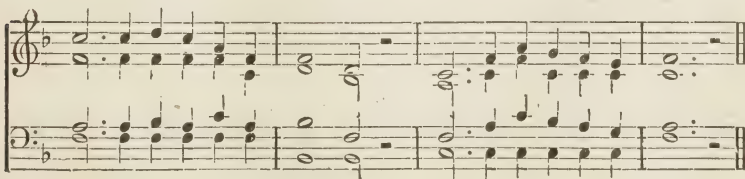
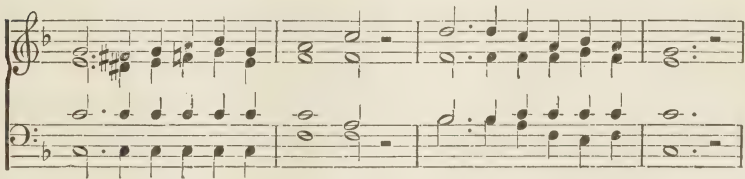
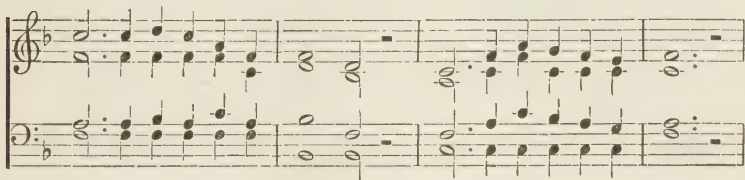
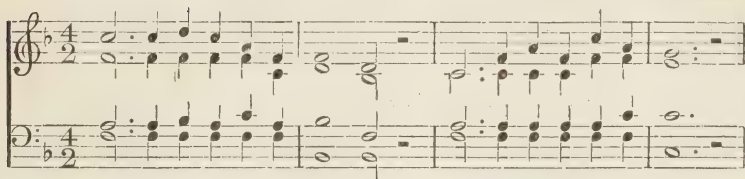
*mp* 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

*p* Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;

*cres.* In His arms He'll take and shield thee;  
*mf* Thou wilt find a solace there.

(Second Tune.)

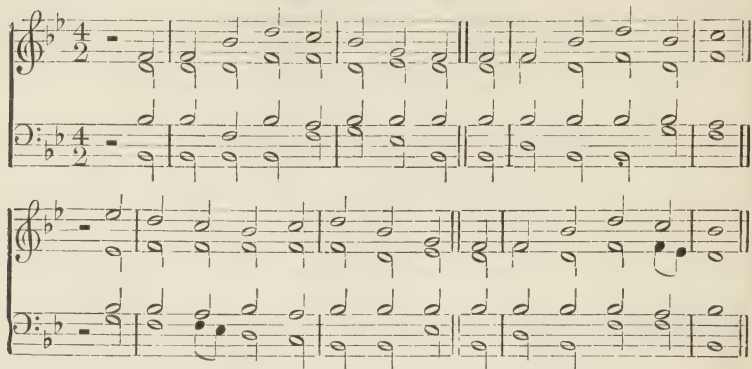
WHAT A FRIEND.—8.7.8.7. D. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.



145

EVAN.—C.M.

REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



*"When He had sent the multitudes away, He went up into a mountain, apart, to pray."*

*mf* 1 **F**AR from the world, O Lord, I flee,  
From strife and tumult far,  
From scenes where Satan wages still  
His most successful war.

*mp* 2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,  
With prayer and praise agree,  
And seem, by Thy sweet bounty, made  
For those who follow Thee.

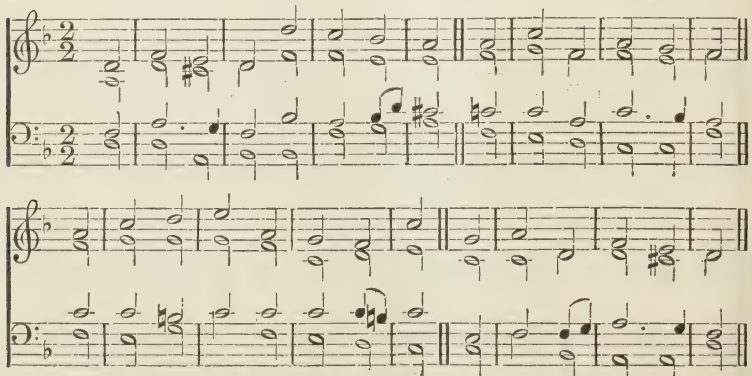
*mp* 3 There, if Thy Spirit touch the soul,  
And grace her mean abode,  
Oh with what peace and joy and love  
She communes with her God!

*mp* 4 Author and guardian of my life,  
Sweet source of light divine,  
*cres.* And—all harmonious names in one—  
I My Saviour, Thou art mine.

146

ST. MARY.—C.M.

ARCHDEACON PRYS'  
Book of Psalms, 1621.



# PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

*"Remember Thou me, for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord."*

*mp* 1 OH Thou, from whom all goodness flows,  
I lift my heart to Thee;  
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
*p* Good Lord, remember me.

*mp* 2 When groaning on my burdened  
My sins lie heavily, [heart  
My pardon speak, new peace impart,  
*p* In love remember me.

*mp* 3 Temptations sore obstruct my way,  
And ills I cannot flee;  
*cres.* Oh give me strength, Lord, as my  
*p* For good remember me. [day;

*p* 4 Distressed with pain, disease, and  
grief,  
This feeble body see;  
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;  
Hear and remember me.

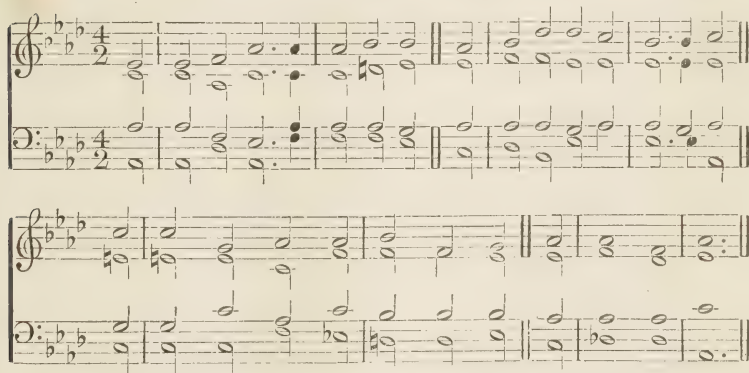
*mp* 5 If on my face, for Thy dear name,  
Shame and reproaches be,  
*cres.* All hail reproach, and welcome  
If Thou remember me. [shame,

*p* 6 The hour is near; consigned to death,  
I own the just decree;  
Saviour, with my last parting breath,  
I'll cry, "Remember me."

147

RISEHOLME.—8.8.8.4.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.



*"The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit."*

*mp* 1 THERE is a holy sacrifice,  
Which God in heaven will not  
despise,  
Yea, which is precious in His  
eyes,—  
*p* The contrite heart.

*mf* 2 That lofty One, before whose  
throne  
The countless hosts of heaven bow  
down,  
Another dwelling-place will own,—  
*p* The contrite heart.

*mp* 3 The Holy One, the Son of God,  
His pardoning love will shed abroad,  
And consecrate as His abode  
*p* The contrite heart.

*mp* 4 The Holy Spirit from on high  
Will listen to its faintest sigh,  
And cheer, and bless, and purify  
*p* The contrite heart.

*mp* 5 Saviour, I cast my hopes on Thee;  
Such as Thou art, I fain would be;  
In mercy, Lord, bestow on me  
*p* The contrite heart.

148

LUTHER'S 130TH.—8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

LUTHER.  
Harmony by MENDELSSOHN.



*"Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord."*

*mp* 1 FROM depths of woe I raise to Thee  
The voice of lamentation;  
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me,  
And hear my supplication:  
If Thou shouldst be extreme to mark  
Each secret sin and misdeed dark,  
*p* Oh! who could stand before Thee?

*mp* 2 To wash away the crimson stain,  
Grace, grace alone availeth;  
Our works, alas! are all in vain,  
In much the best life faileth:  
No man can glory in Thy sight,  
All must alike confess Thy might,  
And live alone by mercy.

*mf* 3 Therefore my trust is in the Lord,  
And not in mine own merit;  
On Him my soul shall rest, His word  
Upholds my fainting spirit.

*cres.* His promised mercy is my fort,  
*f* My comfort and my sweet support;  
*p* I wait for it with patience.

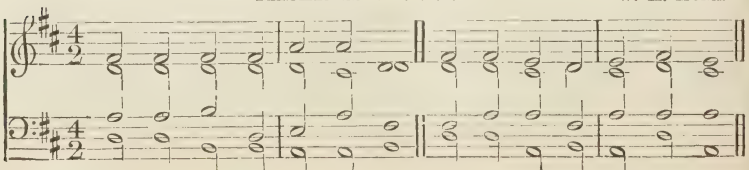
*mp* 4 What though I wait the livelong night,  
And till the dawn appeareth?  
My heart still trusteth in His might,  
It doubteth not, nor feareth:  
So let the Israelite in heart,  
Born of the Spirit, do his part,  
And wait till God appeareth.

*mp* 5 Although our sin is great indeed,  
God's mercies far exceed it;  
His hand can give the help we need,  
However much we need it:  
*cres.* He is the Shepherd of the sheep,  
Who Israel doth guard and keep,  
And shall from sin redeem him.

149

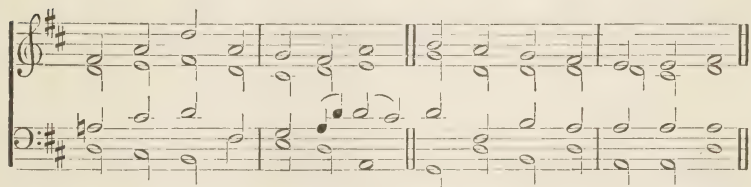
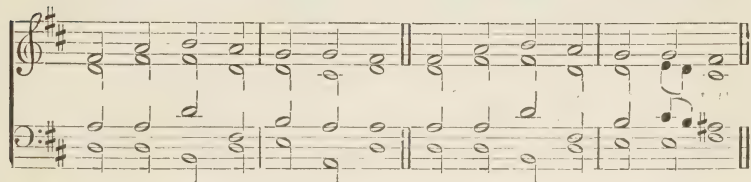
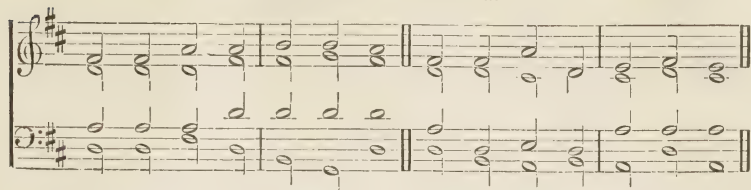
MISERERE.—7.7.7.7. D.

W. H. MONK.



# PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

## MISERERE—Continued.



*"Jesus, Master, have mercy on us."*

*mp* 1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee  
 Low we bend the adoring knee;  
 When repentant to the skies  
 Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;  
 Oh! by all the pains and woe  
 Suffered once for man below,  
 Bending from Thy throne on high,  
*pp* Hear our solemn litany!

*mp* 2 By Thy helpless infant years,  
 By Thy life of want and tears,  
 By Thy days of sore distress  
 In the savage wilderness;  
 By the dread mysterious hour  
 Of the insulting tempter's power;  
 Turn, oh turn a favouring eye,  
*pp* Hear our solemn litany!

*mp* 3 By the sacred griefs that wept  
 O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;  
 By the boding tears that flowed  
 Over Salem's loved abode;

By the anguished sigh that told  
 Treachery lurked within Thy fold;  
 From Thy seat above the sky,  
*pp* Hear our solemn litany!

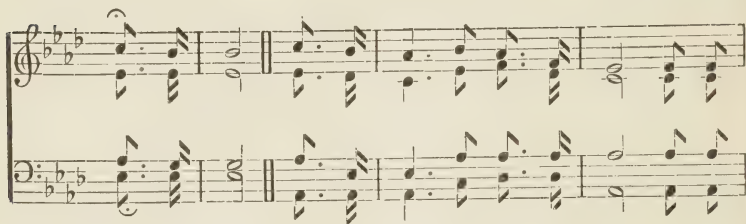
*v* 4 By Thine hour of dire despair,  
 By Thine agony of prayer,  
 By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
 Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,  
 By the gloom that veiled the skies  
 O'er the dreadful sacrifice,  
 Listen to our humble cry,  
*pp* Hear our solemn litany!

*v* 5 By Thy deep expiring groan,  
 By the sad sepulchral stone,  
 By the vault, whose dark abode  
 Held in vain the rising God;  
*f* Oh! from earth to heaven restored,  
 Mighty re-ascended Lord,  
*dim.* Listen, listen to the cry  
*pp* Of our solemn litany!

150

EVERY DAY.—7.7.7.7, with Refrain.

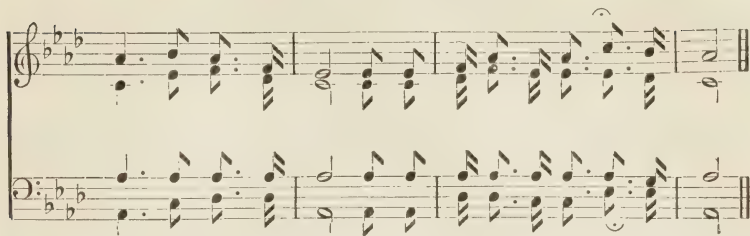
W. H. DOANE.





## PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

### EVERY DAY—*Continued.*



*“ Leaning upon her Beloved.”*

1 SAVIOUR, more than life to me,  
I am clinging, clinging close to Thee ;  
Let Thy precious blood applied  
Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.

Every day, every hour,  
Let me feel Thy cleansing power ;  
May Thy tender love to me  
Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

2 Through this changing world below  
Lead me gently, gently as I go ;  
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,  
I can never, never lose my way.

Every day, etc.

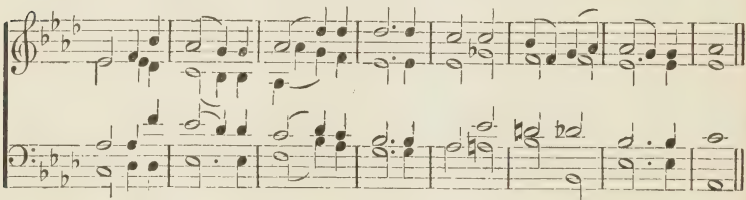
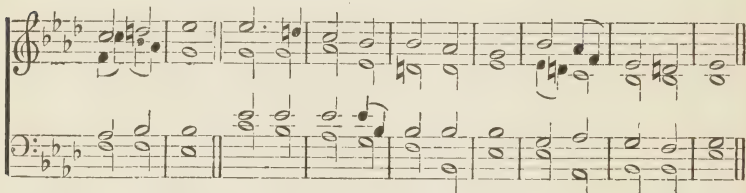
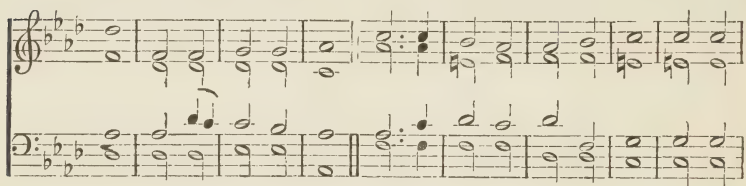
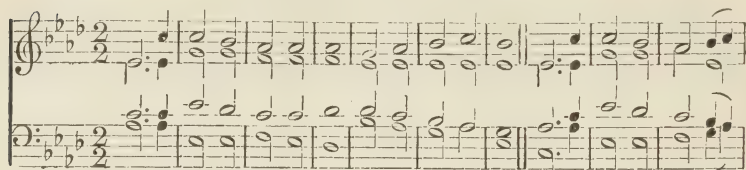
3 Let me love Thee more and more,  
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er ;  
Till my soul is lost in love,  
In a brighter, brighter world above.

Every day, etc.

151

INTERCESSION. -7.5.7.5. D. 8.8.

W. H. CALLCOTT.



*"Then hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling-place, and forgive."*

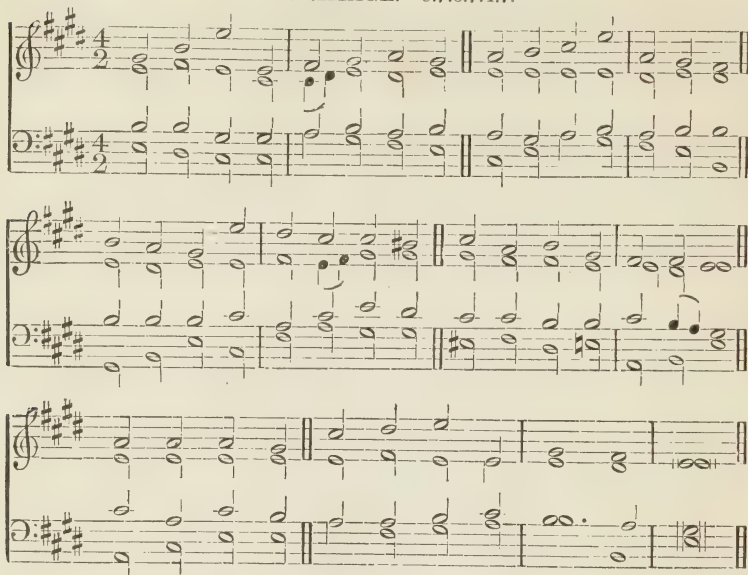
*mp* 1 **W**HEN the weary, seeking rest,  
     To Thy goodness flee ;  
 When the heavy-laden cast  
     All their load on Thee ;  
*p* When the troubled, seeking peace,  
     On Thy name shall call ;  
 When the sinner, seeking life,  
     At Thy feet shall fall :  
 Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,  
 In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

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- mp* 2 When the worldling, sick at heart,  
Lifts his soul above ;  
When the prodigal looks back  
To His Father's love ;  
When the proud man from his pride  
Stoops to seek Thy face ;  
When the burdened brings his guilt  
To Thy throne of grace :  
*p* Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,  
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* 3 When the stranger asks a home,  
All his toils to end ;  
When the hungry craveth food,  
And the poor a friend ;  
When the sailor on the wave  
Bows the fervent knee ;  
When the soldier on the field  
Lifts his heart to Thee :  
*p* Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,  
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* 4 When the man of toil and care  
In the city crowd ;  
When the shepherd on the moor  
Names the name of God ;  
When the learnèd and the high,  
Tired of earthly fame,  
Upon higher joys intent,  
Name the blessèd name :  
*p* Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,  
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* 5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,  
Youth, or maiden fair ;  
When the aged, weak and grey,  
Seek Thy face in prayer ;  
When the widow weeps to Thee,  
Sad and lone and low ;  
When the orphan brings to Thee  
All his orphan woe :  
*p* Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,  
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* 6 When creation, in her pangs,  
Heaves her heavy groan ;  
When Thy Salem's exiled sons  
Breathe their bitter moan ;  
When Thy waiting, weeping Church,  
Looking for a home,  
Sendeth up her silent sigh,  
Come, Lord Jesus, come !  
*p* Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,  
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

152 (First Tune.) PILGRIMAGE.—8.7.8.7.4.7.



*"He will be our guide even unto death."*

- mf* 1 **G**UIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah !  
 Pilgrim through this barren land :  
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty ;  
 Hold me with Thy powerful hand.  
 Bread of heaven !  
 Feed me now and evermore !
- mf* 2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
 Whence the healing streams do flow ;  
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
 Lead me all my journey through.  
 Strong Deliverer !  
 Be Thou still my strength and shield !
- mp* 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
 Bid my anxious fears subside ;  
 Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.  
*f* Songs of praises  
 I will ever give to Thee !

# CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

(Second Tune.)

ROUSSEAU.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

Adapted from a French melody  
by CRAMER.



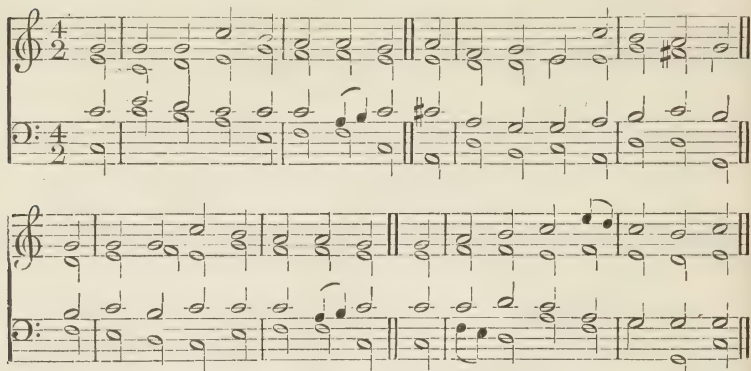
*"He will be our guide even unto death."*

- mf* 1 **G**UIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah !  
Pilgrim through this barren land :  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty ;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven !  
Feed me now and evermore !
- mf* 2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing streams do flow ;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong Deliverer !  
Be Thou still my strength and shield !
- mp* 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside ;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side.  
*f* Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee !

153 (First Tune.)

MAINZER.—L.M.

DR. MAINZER.



*"Whosoever shall be ashamed of Me, and of My words, . . . of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed."*

*mf* 1 **J**ESUS ! and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of Thee,  
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days !

*mf* 2 Ashamed of Jesus ! just as soon  
Let midnight blush to think of noon ;  
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,  
Bright Morning Star, bids darkness flee.

*mf* 3 Ashamed of Jesus ! that dear Friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend !  
No ! when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I so feebly love His name.

*mp* 4 Ashamed of Jesus ! yes, I may,  
When I've no sins to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,  
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

*f* 5 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—  
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain !  
And oh may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of me !

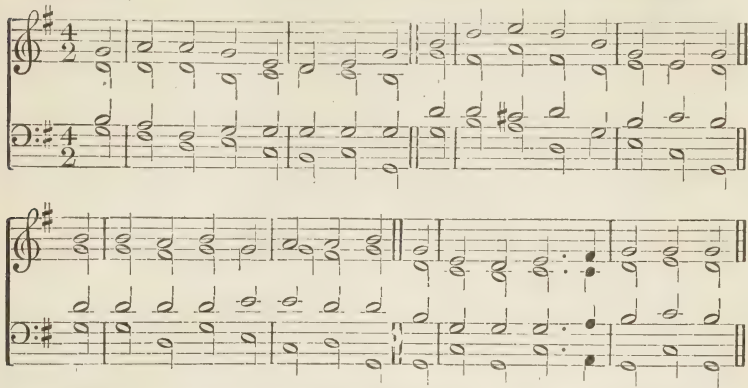


# CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

(Second Tune.)

SOLDAU.—L.M.

GERMAN.



*“ Whosoever shall be ashamed of Me, and of My words, . . . of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed.”*

*mf* 1 **JESUS!** and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of Thee,  
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days!

*mf* 2 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon  
Let midnight blush to think of noon;  
’Tis midnight with my soul till He,  
Bright Morning Star, bids darkness flee.

*mf* 3 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!  
No! when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I so feebly love His name.

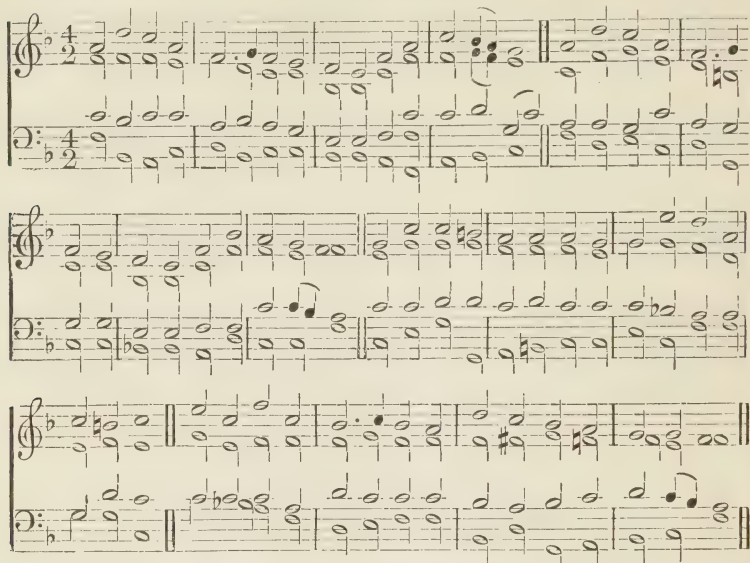
*mp* 4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,  
When I’ve no sins to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,  
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

*f* 5 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—  
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain!  
And oh may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

154 (*First Tune.*)

BETHANY.—8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.



*“Lo, we have left all, and followed Thee.”*

- mf* 1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave and follow Thee ;  
Destitute, despised, forsaken,  
Thou from hence my all shalt be.
- 2 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure !  
Come disaster, scorn, and pain !  
In Thy service, pain is pleasure,  
With Thy favour, loss is gain.
- mp* 3 Man may trouble and distress me,  
’Twill but drive me to Thy breast ;  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
- 4 Oh ’tis not in grief to harm me,  
While Thy love is left to me !  
Oh ’twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmixed with Thee !
- mf* 5 Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;  
Rise o’er sin, and fear, and care ;  
Joy to find, in every station,  
Something still to do or bear.

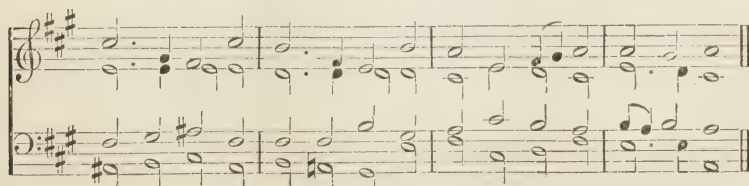
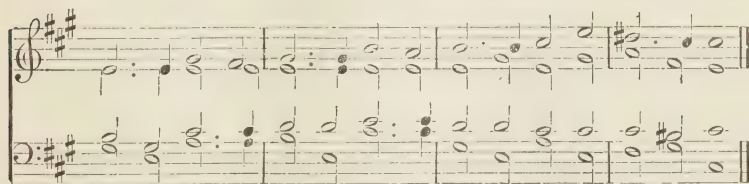
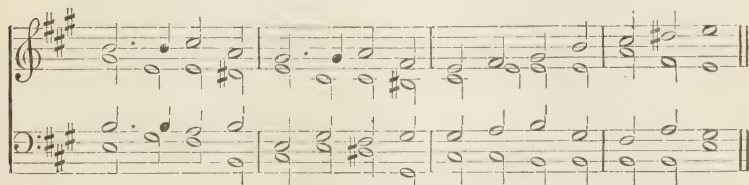
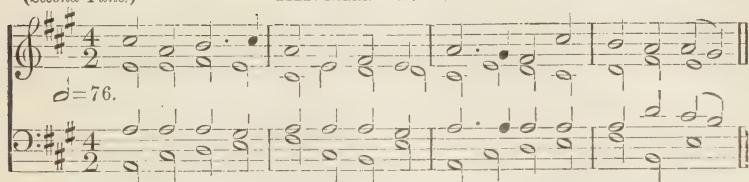
# CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

- 6 Think what Spirit dwells within thee !  
 What a Father's smile is thine !  
 What a Saviour died to win thee !  
 Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine ?
- 7 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,  
 Armed by faith and winged by prayer ;  
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
- 8 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;  
 Hope soon change to glad fruition,  
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

(Second Tune.)

AINGER.—8.7.8.7. D.

E. J. HOPKINS.

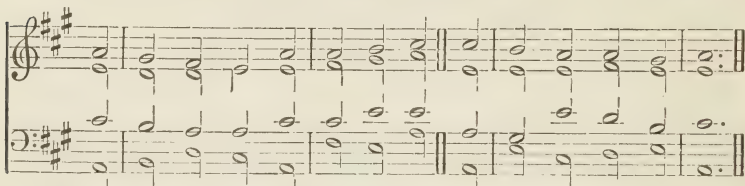
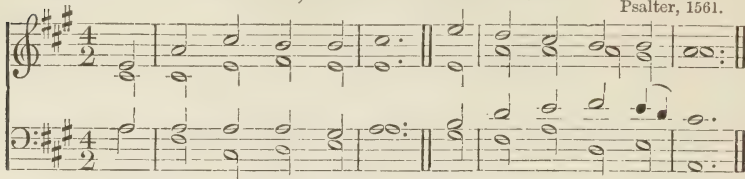


# CHRISTIAN LIFE :

155

OLD 134TH, or ST. MICHAEL.—S.M.

From Genevan  
Psalter, 1561.



*"The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."*

- 1** **O**H! what, if we are Christ's,  
Is earthly shame or loss?  
Bright shall the crown of glory be  
When we have borne the cross.
- p** 2 Keen was the trial once,  
Bitter the cup of woe,  
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,  
Christ's sufferings shared below.
- mf** 3 Bright is their glory now,  
Boundless their joy above,  
Where, on the bosom of their God,  
They rest in perfect love.

**mp** 4 Lord, may that grace be ours,  
Like them in faith to bear  
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain  
May be our portion here:

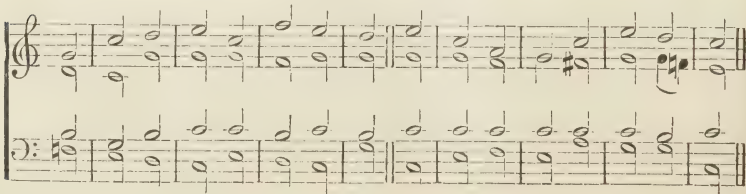
**mp** 5 Enough, if Thou at last  
The word of blessing give,  
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,  
Where saints and angels live.

**f** 6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,  
Whom heaven and earth adore;  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One God for evermore.

156

WINCHESTER.—L.M.

B. CRASSELIIUS, c. 1650.



# CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

*"My Beloved is mine, and I am His."*

*f* 1 OH happy day that fixed my choice  
On Thee, my Saviour and my  
God!

Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell its raptures all abroad.

*mf* 2 'Tis done; the great transaction's  
done;

I am my Lord's, and He is mine.  
He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

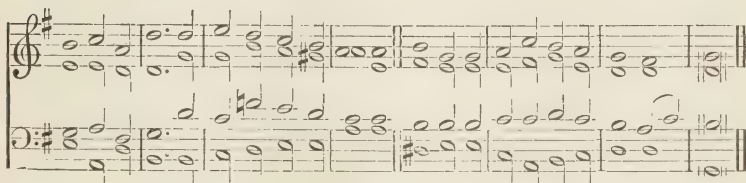
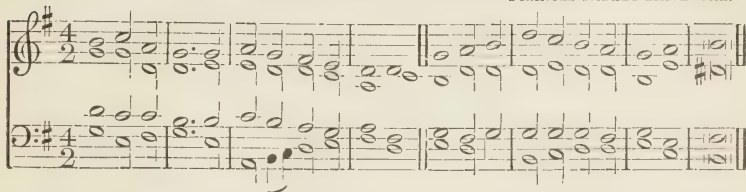
*mp* 3 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful centre rest.  
With ashes who would grudge to part,  
When called on angels' bread to  
feast?

*p* 4 High heaven, that heard the solemn  
vow,

*cres.* That vow renewed shall often hear;  
Till in life's, latest hour I bow,  
*f* And bless in death a bond so dear

157

EIRENE.—11.10.11.10. FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.



*"Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."*

*mf* 1 WE are the Lord's; His all-sufficient merit,  
Sealed on the cross, to us this grace accords;  
We are the Lord's, and all things shall inherit;  
Whether we live or die, we are the Lord's.

*mf* 2 We are the Lord's; then let us gladly tender  
Our souls to Him, in deeds, not empty words;  
Let heart, and tongue, and life, combine to render  
No doubtful witness that we are the Lord's.

*mp* 3 We are the Lord's; no darkness brooding o'er us  
Can make us tremble, while this star affords  
A steady light along the path before us—  
*mf* Faith's full assurance that we are the Lord's.

*mp* 4 We are the Lord's; no evil can befall us  
In the dread hour of life's fast loosening cords;  
*cres.* No pangs of death shall even then appall us;  
*f* Death we shall vanquish, for we are the Lord's.

158 (First Tune.)

SHARON.—8.7.8.7.

Dr. BOYCE, 1779.



*"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."*

*mf* 1 COME, Thou Fount of every blessing!  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise.

*mf* 2 With celestial fervour glowing,  
Let me sing like those above;  
While my heart, with joy o'erflowing,  
Dwells on God's unchanging love.

*mp* 3 Here I raise my Ebenezer,  
Hither by Thy help I'm come;  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home.

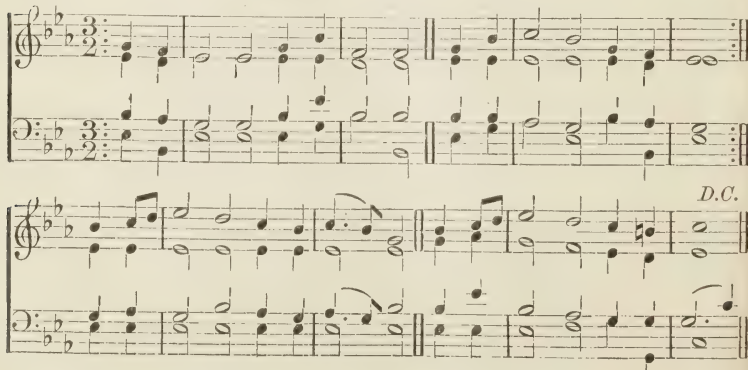
*mp* 4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to save my soul from danger,  
Interposed His precious blood.

*mp* 5 Oh! to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

*mp* 6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
Prone to leave the God I love,  
*mf* Here's my heart, oh take and seal it,  
Seal it from Thy courts above.

(Second Tune.)

NETTLETON.—8.7.8.7. D.



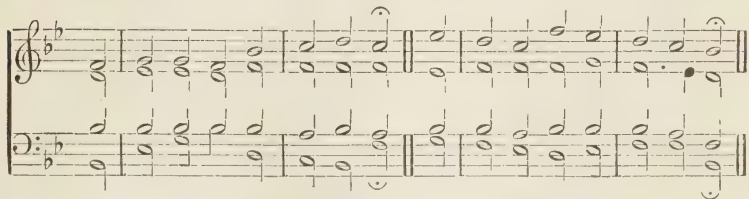
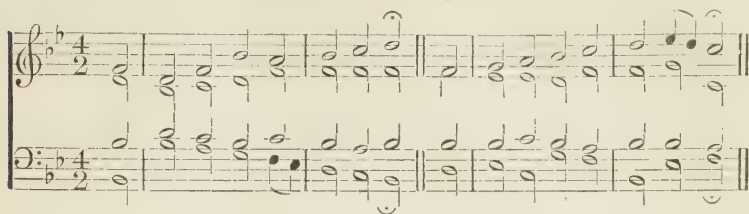


# CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

159

MARYLEBONE.—8.8.8.8'8.8.

SWISS MELODY.



*"The love of Christ which passeth knowledge."*

*mf* 1 JESUS, Thy boundless love to me  
No thought can reach, no tongue  
declare;  
Oh! bend my wayward heart to  
Thee,  
And reign without a rival there!  
Thine, wholly Thine, alone I'd live;  
Myself to Thee entirely give.

*mp* 2 O Lord, how gracious is Thy way,  
All fear before Thy presence flies;  
Care, anguish, sorrow, pass away  
Where'er Thy healing beams arise:  
Lord Jesus, nothing may I see,  
Nothing desire apart from Thee.

*ap* 3 What in Thy love possess I not?  
My star by night, my sun by day,

My spring of life when parched with  
drought,  
My wine to cheer, my bread to  
stay,  
*cres.* My strength, my shield, my safe  
abode,  
My robe before the throne of God.

*p* 4 In suffering be Thy love my peace,  
In weakness be Thine arm my  
strength;  
And when the storms of life shall  
cease,  
And Thou from heaven shalt come  
at length,

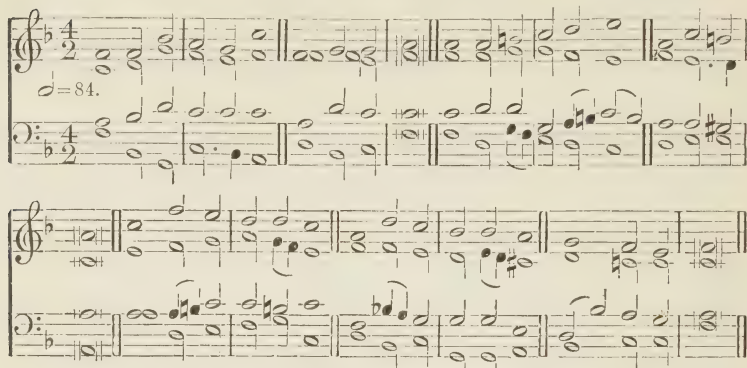
*mf* Lord Jesus, then this heart shall be  
For ever satisfied with Thee.

# CHRISTIAN LIFE :

160 (First Tune.)

DESIRE.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

HENRY SMART.



*"Whom, having not seen, ye love."*

*mp* 1 **M**ORE love to Thee, O Christ,  
More love to Thee !  
Hear Thou the prayer I make  
On bended knee ;  
This is my earnest plea :  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee.

*mp* 2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest,  
Now Thee alone I seek,  
Give what is best :

This all my prayer shall be :  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee.

*p* 3 Then shall my latest breath  
Whisper Thy praise ;  
This be the parting cry  
My heart shall raise,

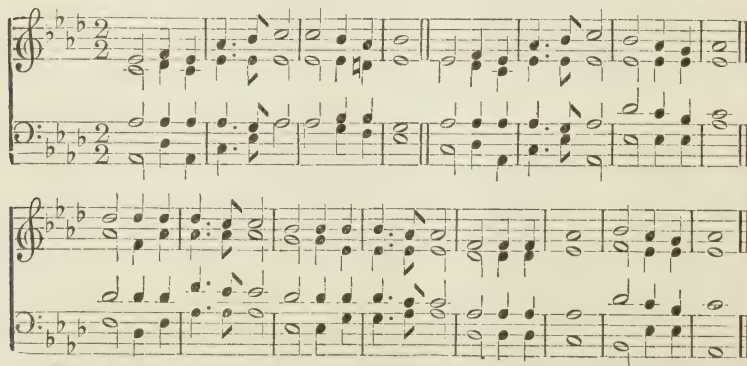
*cres.* This still its prayer shall  
be :

More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee.

(Second Tune.)

MORE LOVE TO THEE.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

W. H. DOANE.



CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

161

FALFIELD.—8.7.8.7. D.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



"God commendeth His love toward us."

*mp* 1 **L**OVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

2 Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

*mp* 3 Come, almighty to deliver!  
Let us all Thy grace receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave:

4 Thee would we be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;  
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love. [*ing*,

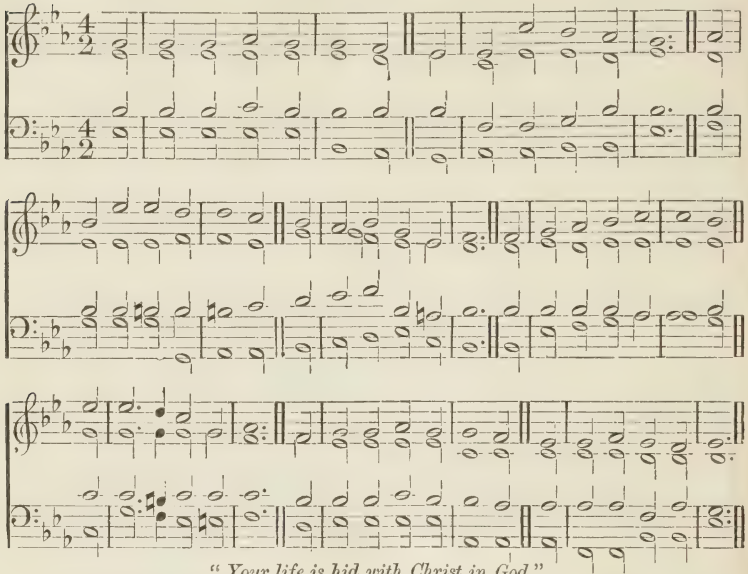
*mp* 5 Finish, then, Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee.

*cres.* 6 Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
*f* Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

162

AURELIA.—7.6.7.6. D.

S. S. WESLEY, Mus. Doc.



"Your life is hid with Christ in God."

*mp* 1 **O** LAMB of God ! still keep me  
Near to Thy wounded side ;  
'Tis only there in safety  
And peace I can abide,  
What foes and snares surround me !  
What lusts and fears within !  
The grace that sought and found me  
Alone can keep me clean.

*mp* 2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,  
I know my life secure ;  
Only in Thee abiding,  
The conflict can endure :

*mf* Thine arm the vict'ry gaineth  
O'er every hurtful foe ;  
*mp* Thy love my heart sustaineth  
In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee  
With rapture, face to face :  
One half hath not been told me  
Of all Thy power and grace :  
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,  
The wonders of Thy love,  
Shall be the endless story  
Of all Thy saints above.

163

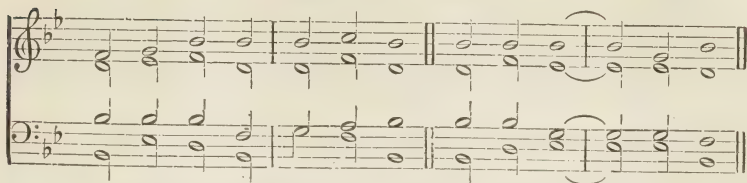
ST. AMBROSE.—7.7.7.5.

Ancient Church Melody.



# CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

## ST. AMBROSE—Continued.



*"My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me."*

*mf* 1 **J**ESUS, Shepherd of the sheep,  
Who Thy Father's flock dost keep,  
Safe we wake and safe we sleep,  
Guarded still by Thee.

*mf* 2 In Thy promise firm we stand,  
None can pluck us from Thy hand,  
Speak—we hear—at Thy command,  
We will follow Thee.

*mf* 3 By Thy blood our souls were bought,  
By Thy life salvation wrought,

By Thy light our feet are taught,  
Lord, to follow Thee.

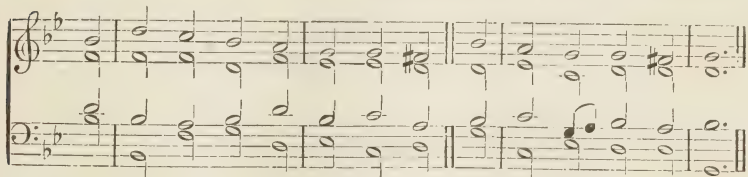
*mp* 4 Father, draw us to Thy Son,  
We with joy will follow on,  
Till the work of grace is done,  
And from sin set free,

*mp* 5 We in robes of glory drest,  
Join the assembly of the blest,  
Gathered to eternal rest,  
In the fold with Thee.

# 164

## DUNDEE.—C.M.

Scottish Psalter, 1615.



*"Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus."*

*mp* 1 **L**ORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,  
And plead to be forgiven,  
So let Thy life our pattern be,  
And form our souls for heaven.

*mp* 2 Help us, through good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear,  
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,  
Our brethren's griefs to share.

*mp* 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine,  
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,  
As free and true as Thine.

*p* 4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,  
And grief's dark day come on,  
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,  
"Father, Thy will be done!"

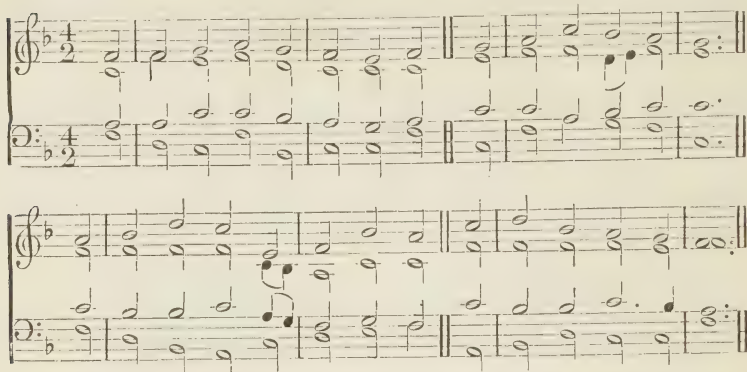
*p* 5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,  
Or brethren faithless prove,  
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim  
To conquer them by love.

*p* 6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven,  
*cres.* Oh may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow Thee to heaven.

165

ST. ETHELREDA.—C.M.

Bishop TURTON.



*"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."*

*mp* 1 **F**OUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love,  
Our thankful hearts incline ;  
What can we render, Lord, to Thee,  
When all the worlds are Thine ?

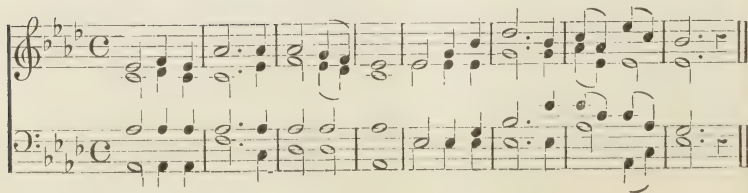
*mp* 2 But Thou hast needy brethren here,  
Partakers of Thy grace,  
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess  
Before the Father's face.

*mp* 3 And in their accents of distress  
Thy pleading voice is heard ;  
In them Thou may'st be clothed, and fed,  
And visited, and cheered.

*mp* 4 Thy face with reverence and with love  
We in Thy poor would see ;  
*cres.* Oh may we minister to them,  
And in them, Lord, to Thee !

166

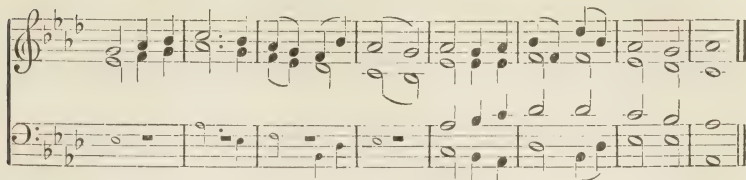
ONTARIO.—L.M.





# CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

## ONTARIO—Continued.



*"The fire shall ever be burning upon the altar, it shall not go out."*

*mp* 1 OH Thou who camest from above,  
The pure celestial fire to impart,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
On the mean altar of my heart.

*mp* 2 There let it for Thy glory burn  
With inextinguishable blaze,  
And, trembling, to its source return  
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

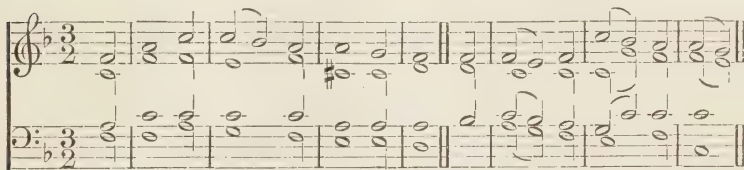
*mp* 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire  
To work, and speak, and think for  
Still let me guard the holy fire, [Thee;  
And still stir up Thy gift in me;

*mp* 4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,  
My acts of faith and love repeat,  
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,  
*cres.* And make the sacrifice complete.

167

SALZBOURG.—C.M.

From MICHAEL HAYDN,  
1737-1806.



*"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."*

*mf* 1 GIVE me the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.

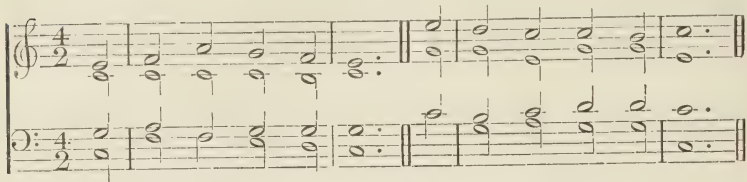
*mp* 2 Once they were mourning here below,  
And poured forth cries and tears;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

*mp* 3 I ask them whence their victory came,  
They, with united breath,

*cres.* Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His death.

*mp* 4 They marked the footsteps that He  
His zeal inspired their breast; [trod,  
*cres.* And, following their incarnate God,  
They gained the promised rest.

*f* 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For His own pattern of given,  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven.



*"Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."*

*mf* 1 JESUS, I live to Thee,  
The loveliest and best;  
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,  
In Thy blest love I rest.

*mp* 2 Jesus, I die to Thee,  
Whenever death shall come;  
To die in Thee is life to me  
In my eternal home.

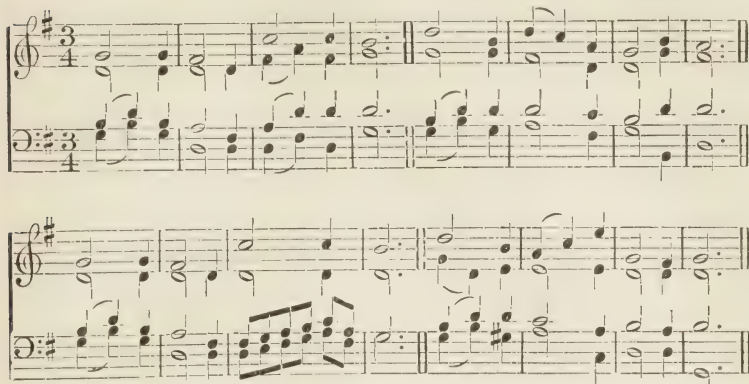
*mp* 3 Whether to live or die,  
I know not which is best;  
To live in Thee is bliss to me,  
To die is endless rest.

*mp* 4 Living or dying, Lord,  
I ask but to be Thine;  
*cres.* My life in Thee, Thy life in me,  
Makes heaven for ever mine.

169

MOZART.—7.7.7.7.

From MOZART.



*"To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."*

*mf* 1 CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground,  
Christ, the spring of all my joy,  
Still in Thee may I be found,  
Still for Thee my powers employ.

*mf* 2 Let Thy love my heart inflame ;  
Keep Thy fear before my sight ;  
Be Thy praise my highest aim ;  
Be Thy smile my chief delight.

*mp* 3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,  
Freely from Thy fulness give ;  
Till I close my earthly race,  
Be it "Christ for me to live !"

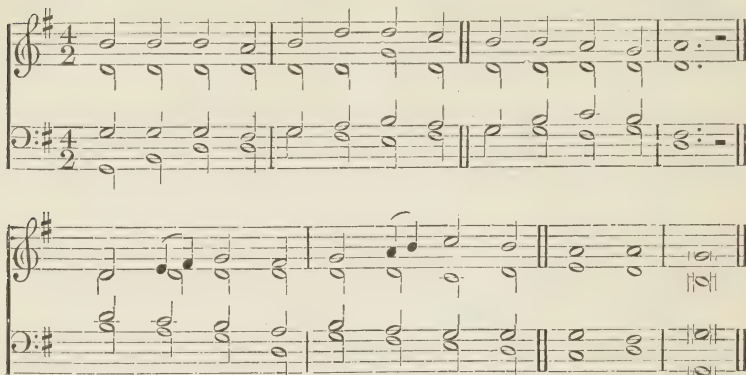
*f* 4 Firmly trusting in Thy blood,  
Nothing shall my heart confound ;  
Safely I shall pass the flood,  
Safely reach Immanuel's ground.

*mf* 5 Thus, oh thus, an entrance give  
To the land of cloudless sky :  
Having known it "Christ to live,"  
*f* Let me know it "gain to die."

170 (First Tune.)

STEPHANOS.—8.5.8.3.

W. H. MONK.



*"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."*

*mp* 1 **A**RT thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distressed?  
"Come to Me," saith One, "and  
*p* Be at rest." [coming,

*mp* 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my guide?  
"In His feet and hands are wound-  
And His side." [prints,

*mp* 3 Is there diadem, as monarch,  
That His brow adorns?  
*mf* "Yea, a crown, in very surety,  
*p* But of thorns!"

*mp* 4 If I find Him, if I follow,  
What His guerdon here?

*dim.* "Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
*p* Many a tear."

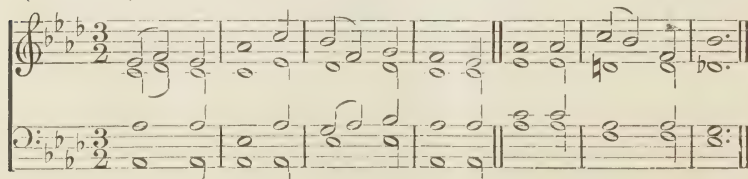
*mp* 5 If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last?  
*f* "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,  
Jordan past!"

*mp* 6 If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay?  
*mf* "Not till earth, and not till heaven,  
Pass away!"

*mp* 7 Finding, following, keeping, strug-  
Is He sure to bless? [gling,  
*f* "Angels, martyrs, saints and pro-  
Answer, Yes!" [phets,

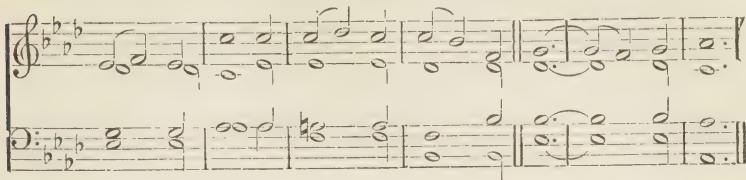
(Second Tune.)

"ART THOU WEARY."—8.5.8.3. Rev. J. BULLINGER.



CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

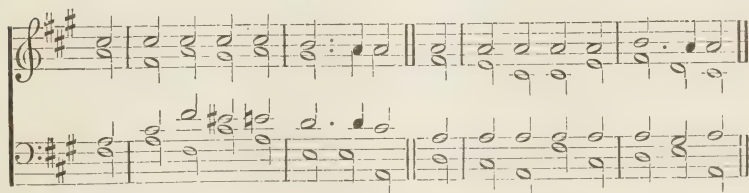
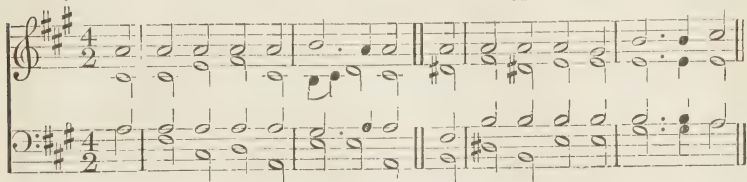
"ART THOU WEARY"—Continued.



171

PALESTINE.—L.M.

OLD LATIN,  
"Jam lucis orto sidere." 7th Cent.



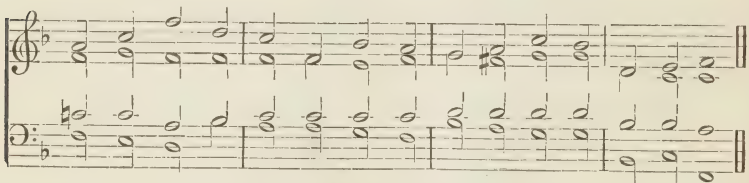
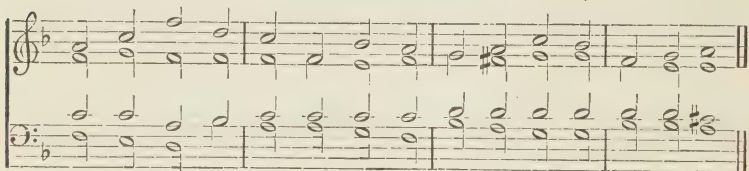
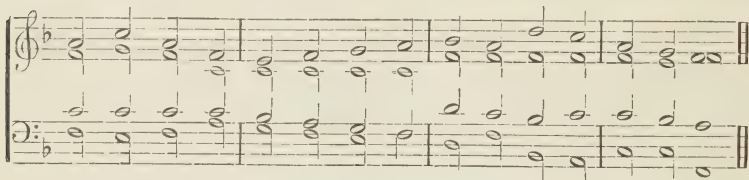
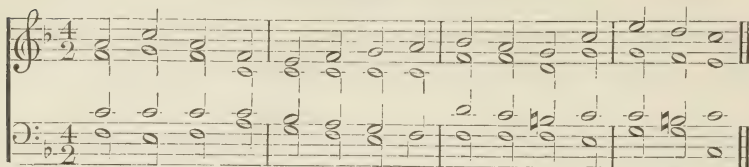
"Man goeth forth unto his work, and to his labour, until the evening."

- mf* 1 **F**ORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go,  
My daily labour to pursue ;  
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,  
In all I think, or speak, or do.
- mp* 2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,  
Oh let me cheerfully fulfil ;  
In all my works Thy presence find,  
And prove Thy acceptable will.
- mp* 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,  
Whose eyes my inmost substance see ;  
And labour on at Thy command,  
And offer all my works to Thee.
- mp* 4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,  
And every moment watch and pray,  
*mf* And still to things eternal look,  
*f* And hasten to Thy glorious day.

172

DEERHURST.—8.7.8.7. D.

J. LANGRAN.



"God loveth a cheerful giver."

*mf* 1 **L**ORD, Thou lov'st the cheerful giver,  
Who with open heart and hand,  
Blesses freely, as a river  
That refreshes all the land;  
Grant us then the grace of giving  
With a spirit large and free,  
That our life and all our living  
We may consecrate to Thee!

*mp* 2 We are Thine, Thy mercy sought us,  
Found us in death's dreadful way,  
To the fold in safety brought us,  
Never more from Thee to stray.  
Thine own life Thou freely gavest  
As an offering on the cross  
For each sinner whom Thou savest  
From eternal shame and loss.

*mp* 3 Blest by Thee with gifts and graces,  
May we heed Thy Church's call;  
Gladly in all times and places  
Give to Thee who givest all.  
Thou hast bought us, and no longer  
Can we claim to be our own;  
*cres.* Ever free, and ever stronger,  
We shall serve Thee, Lord, alone.

*mf* 4 Saviour, Thou hast freely given  
All the blessings we enjoy,  
Earthly store and bread of heaven,  
Love and peace without alloy;  
Humbly now we bow before Thee,  
And our all to Thee resign,  
For the Kingdom, Power, and Glory,  
Are, O Lord, for ever Thine.

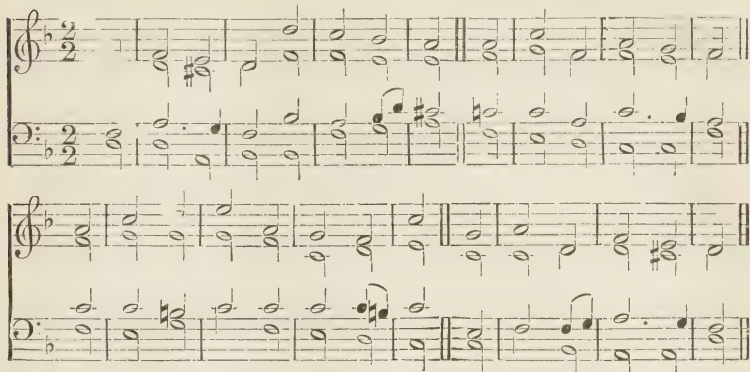


# COMMUNION WITH GOD.

173 (First Tune.)

ST. MARY.—C.M.

ARCHDEACON PRYS'  
Book of Psalms, 1621.



*"My soul followeth hard after Thee."*

*mp* 1 OH for a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame;  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb!

*mp* 2 Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His word?

*p* 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

*p* 4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest;  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.

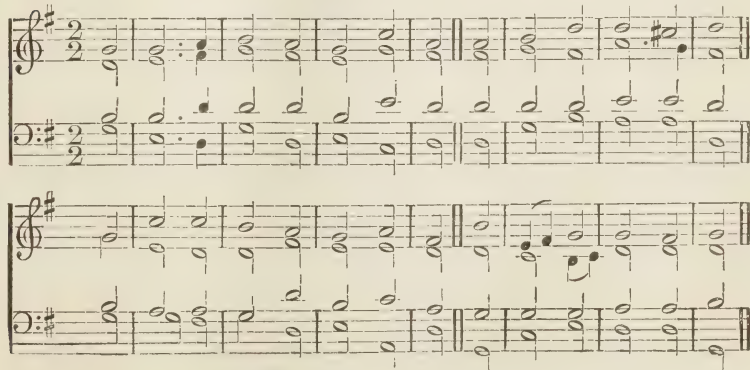
*p* 5 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
*cres.* Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.

*mp* 6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
*mf* So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

(Second Tune.)

FARRANT.—C.M.

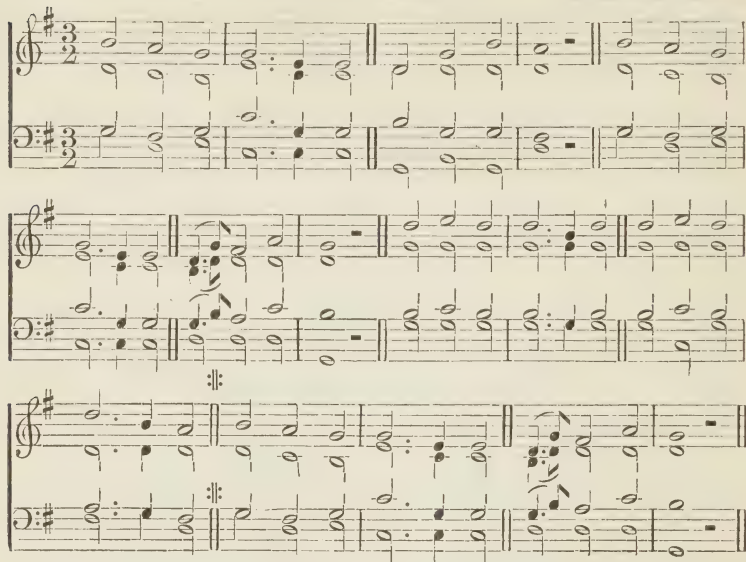
RICHARD FARRANT.



174 (First Tune.)

EXCELSIOR.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



"My soul thirsteth for God."

*mp* 1 **N**EARER, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me,

*mf* Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—  
Nearer to Thee!

*mp* 2 Though, like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;

*cres.* Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—  
Nearer to Thee!

*mp* 3 There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou send'st to me,  
In mercy given;

*cres.* Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—  
Nearer to Thee!

*mf* 4 Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,

# COMMUNION WITH GOD.

Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
*mp* So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—  
Nearer to Thee!

*mf* 5 Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
*f* Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.

(Second Tune.)

HORBURY.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

*cres.* *dim.*

(Third Tune.)

WHITEFORD.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4

E. J. HOPKINS.

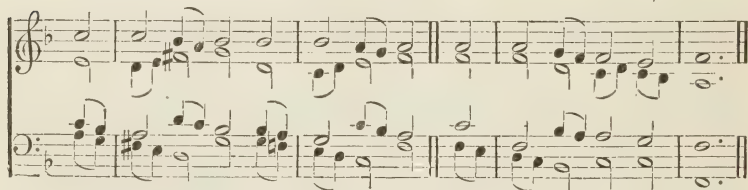
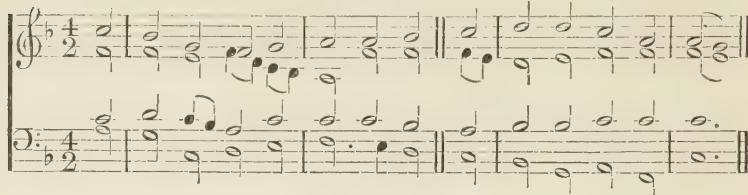
$\text{♩} = 96$

*rall* *slower.*

175

BURTON AGNES.—C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



*"Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation."*

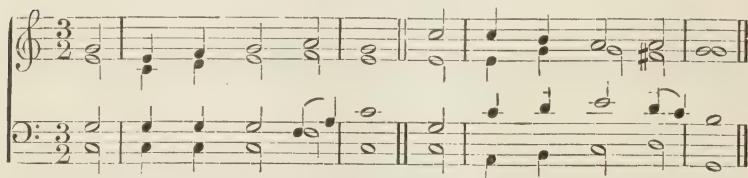
- mf* 1 O H for a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free,  
A heart that always feels Thy blood  
So freely shed for me!
- mp* 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne;  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone:
- p* 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean;

- Which neither life nor death can part  
From Him that dwells within:
- mp* 4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love divine;  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
A copy, Lord, of Thine!
- mp* 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
Come quickly from above;  
*cres.* Write Thy new name upon my heart,  
Thy new, best name of love.

176

BOYLSTON.—S.M.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



# COMMUNION WITH GOD.

*"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."*

*mp* 1 **B**LEST are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our God,  
The secret of the Lord is theirs,  
Their soul is Christ's abode.

*mp* 2 The Lord who left the heavens,  
Our life and peace to bring;  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their pattern and their King;—

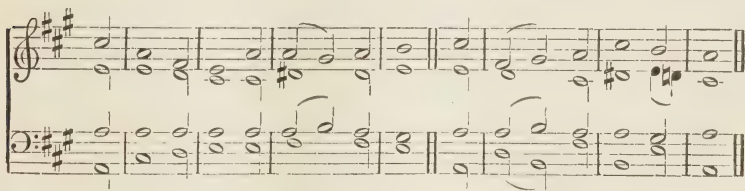
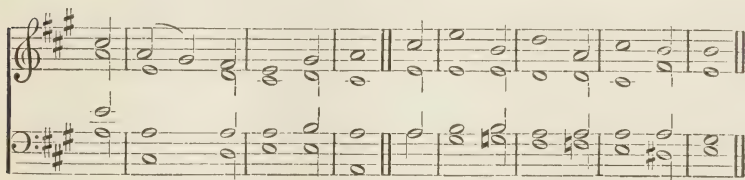
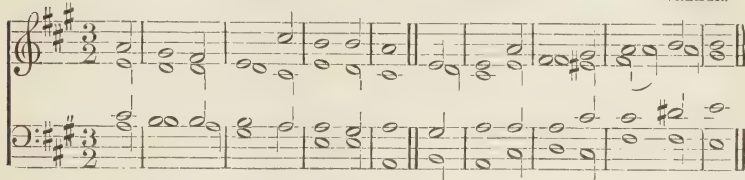
*p* 3 He to the lowly soul  
Doth still Himself impart,  
And for His dwelling, and His throne,  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

*mp* 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek;  
May ours this blessing be;  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee.

177

KING'S COLLEGE.—8.8.6.8.8.6.

WALKER.



*"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."*

*mp* 1 **O** LOVE Divine, how sweet Thou art!  
When shall I find my willing heart  
All taken up by Thee?  
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove  
The greatness of redeeming love,  
The love of Christ to me!

*mf* 2 Stronger His love than death or hell;  
Its riches are unsearchable;  
The first-born sons of light  
Desire in vain its depths to see;  
They cannot reach the mystery,  
The length, and breadth, and height.

*mp* 3 God only knows the love of God:  
Oh that it now were shed abroad  
In this poor stony heart!  
For love I sigh, for love I pine:  
This only portion, Lord, be mine,  
Be mine this better part!

*mp* 4 Oh that I could for ever sit  
With Mary at the Master's feet;  
Be this my happy choice:  
My only care, delight, and bliss,  
*cres.* My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,  
*f* To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

178

REST.—D.C.M.

W. H. CALLCOTT.



"God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever."

*f* 1 MY heart is resting, oh my God,  
I will give thanks and sing;  
My heart is at the secret source  
Of every precious thing.

Now the frail vessel Thou hast made  
No hand but Thine shall fill;

*dim.* For the waters of the earth have  
And I am thirsty still. [failed,

*mp* 2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,  
And here all day they rise;  
I seek the treasure of Thy love,  
And close at hand it lies.

*cres.* And a new song is in my mouth  
To long-loved music set;  
Glory to Thee for all the grace  
I have not tasted yet.

*mp* 3 Glory to Thee for strength withheld,  
For want and weakness known;  
And the fear that sends me to Thy-  
For what is most my own. [self  
I have a heritage of joy  
That yet I must not see;  
But the hand that bled to make it  
Is keeping it for me. [mine



# COMMUNION WITH GOD.

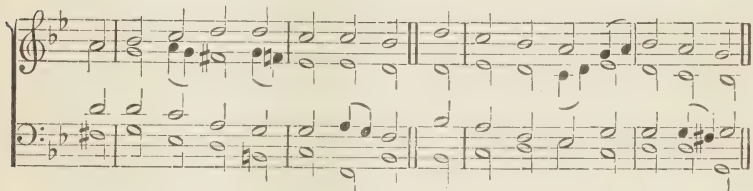
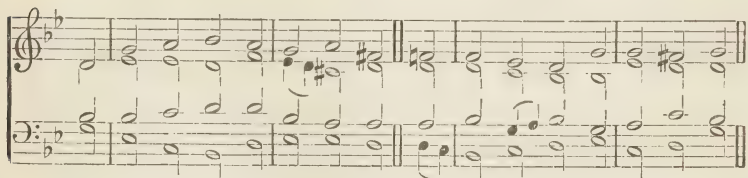
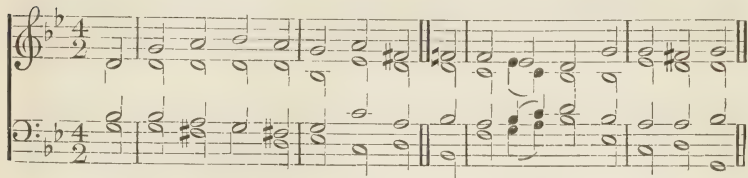
*mp* 4 My heart is resting, oh my God,  
My heart is in Thy care;  
I hear the voice of joy and health  
Resounding everywhere.

*cres.* "Thou art my portion," saith my  
Ten thousand voices say, [soul,  
And the music of their glad Amen  
Will never die away.

179

NEUMARK.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

C. NEUMARK, 1621-1681.



"The unsearchable riches of Christ."

*mp* 1 **T**HOU hidden love of God, whose  
height,  
Whose depth unfathomed, no man  
knows,  
I see from far Thy beauteous light,  
Inly I sigh for Thy repose:  
*dim.* My heart is pained, nor can it be  
At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

*mp* 2 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought  
My mind to seek its peace in Thee;  
Yet while I seek but find Thee not,  
No peace my wandering soul shall  
see.  
Oh when shall all my wanderings end,  
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend!

*mp* 3 Is there a thing beneath the sun  
That strives with Thee my heart  
to share?

Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,  
The Lord of every motion there.

*cres.* Then shall my heart from earth be  
free,

When it hath found repose in Thee.

*mp* 4 Each moment draw from earth away  
My heart that lowly waits Thy  
call;

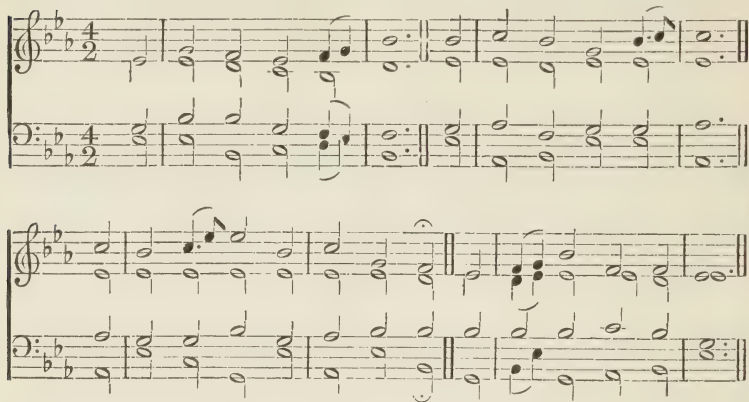
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,  
"I am Thy Saviour, God and All!"

*cres.* To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,  
To know Thy love, be all my choice.

180

SELMA.—S.M.

R. A. SMITH.



*"When I awake, I am still with Thee."*

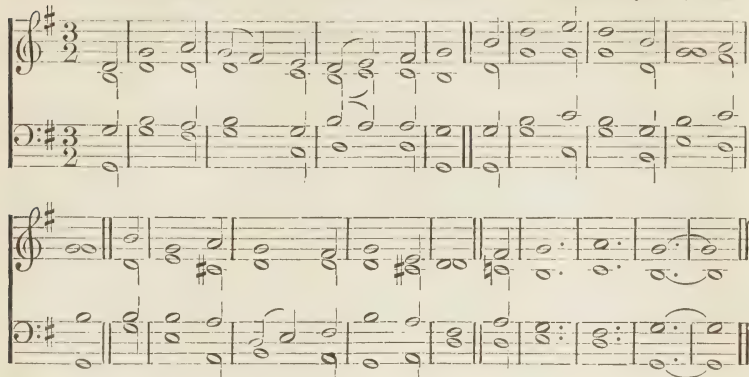
- mp* 1 STILL with Thee, oh my God,  
 I would desire to be ;  
 By day, by night, at home, abroad,  
 I would be still with Thee :
- mp* 2 With Thee, when dawn comes in,  
 And calls me back to care,  
 Each day returning to begin  
 With Thee my God in prayer :
- mp* 3 With Thee, amid the crowd  
 That throngs the busy mart,  
 To hear Thy voice 'mid clamour loud,  
 Speak softly to my heart :
- mp* 4 With Thee, when day is done,  
 And evening calms the mind ;  
 The setting, as the rising sun,  
 With Thee my heart would find ;
- p* 5 With Thee, when darkness brings  
 The signal of repose ;  
 Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,  
 Mine eyelids I would close :
- mp* 6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith  
 Abiding, I would be ;  
 By day, by night, in life, in death,  
 I would be still with Thee

# COMMUNION WITH GOD.

181 (First Tune.)

LANDSKRON.—8.8.8.4.

Bohemian Hymnal, 1531



"Thy will be done."

*mp* 1 MY God and Father, while I stray  
Far from my home on life's rough  
way,  
Oh teach me from my heart to say,  
*p* "Thy will be done."

*mp* 2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,  
Let me be still, and murmur not;  
But breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
*p* "Thy will be done."

*mp* 3 If Thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize—it ne'er was  
mine;  
I only yield Thee what is Thine;  
*p* "Thy will be done."

*mp* 4 What though in lonely grief I sigh  
For friends beloved no longer nigh?  
Submissive would I still reply,  
*p* "Thy will be done."

*mp* 5 Should pining sickness waste away  
My life in premature decay:  
My Father, still I'd strive to say,  
*p* "Thy will be done."

*mp* 6 If but my fainting heart be blessed  
With Thy free Spirit for its guest;  
My God, to Thee I leave the rest,—  
*p* "Thy will be done."

*mp* 7 Renew my will from day to day;  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
*p* "Thy will be done."

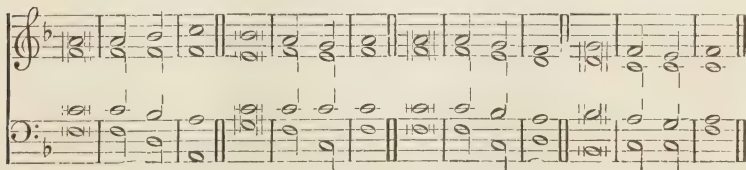
*pp* 8 Then, when on earth I breathe no  
more

The prayer, oft mixed with tears  
before,  
*cres.* I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
*mf* "Thy will be done."

(Second Tune.)

METRICAL CHANT.

A. H. D. TROYTE.

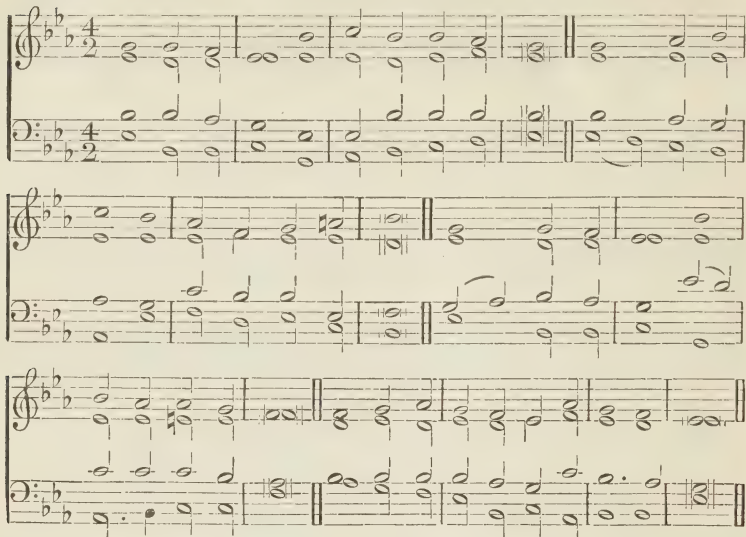


182

(First Tune.)

EVENTIDE.—10.10.10.10.

W. H. MONK.



*"Abide with us : for it is towards evening."*

- mp* 1 **A**BIDE with me ! fast falls the eventide ;  
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me abide !  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh abide with me !
- p* 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;  
Change and decay in all around I see :  
Oh Thou who changest not, abide with me !
- mp* 3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word ;  
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,  
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,  
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me.
- mf* 4 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings ;  
*mp* Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea :  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.
- mp* 5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile ;  
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,  
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee :  
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me !
- mp* 6 I need Thy presence every passing hour :  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh abide with me !

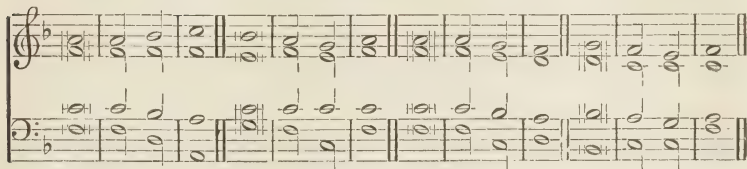
# SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

- mf* 7 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:  
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- mp* 8 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,  
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
*mf* Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:  
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

(Second Tune.)

METRICAL CHANT.

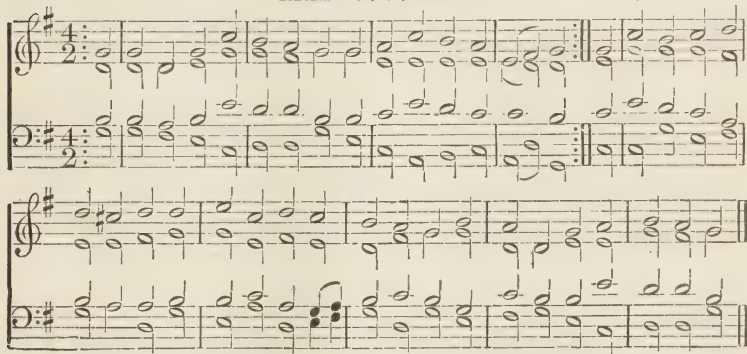
A. H. D. TROYTE.



183

ERK.—8.7.8.7.4.4.8.8.

Wittenberger Liedersammlung,  
 1524.



*"It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord."*

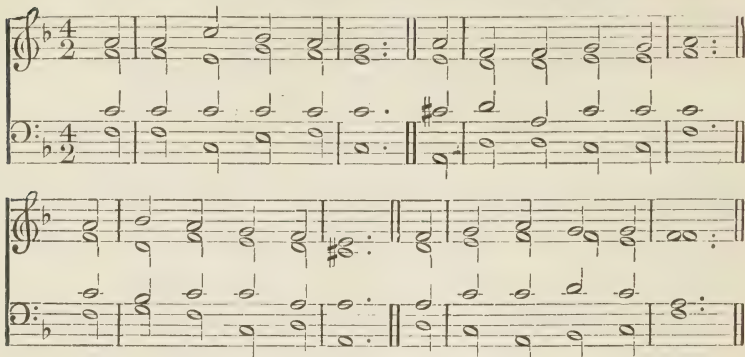
- mf* 1 **W**HATE'ER my God ordains is right:  
 Holy His will abideth;  
 I will be still, whate'er He doth,  
 And follow where He guideth.  
 He is my God;  
 Though dark my road,  
 He holds me that I shall not fall,  
 Wherefore to Him I leave it all.
- mp* 2 **W**hate'er my God ordains is right:  
 He never will deceive me;  
 He leads me by the proper path;  
 I know He will not leave me,  
 And take, content,  
 What He hath sent:  
 His hand can turn my grief away,  
 And patiently I wait His day.

- mp* 3 **W**hate'er my God ordains is right:  
 Though now this cup in drinking  
 May bitter seem to my faint heart,  
 I take it, all unshrinking:  
*mf* Tears pass away  
 With dawn of day:  
 Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,  
 And pain and sorrow shall depart.
- mf* 4 **W**hate'er my God ordains is right:  
 Here shall my stand be taken;  
 Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,  
 Yet am I not forsaken:  
 My Father's care  
 Is round me there:  
 He holds me that I shall not fall,  
 And so to Him I leave it all.

184 (First Tune.)

LEUCHARS.—6.6.6.6.

T. L. HATELY, 1816-1867.



*"Not my will, but Thine, be done."*

*mp* 1 **T**HY way, not mine, O Lord,  
However dark it be !  
Lead me by Thine own hand,  
Choose out the path for me.  
Smooth let it be or rough,  
It will be still the best,  
Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to Thy rest.

*mp* 2 I dare not choose my lot ;  
I would not, if I might :  
Choose Thou for me, my God,  
So shall I walk aright.

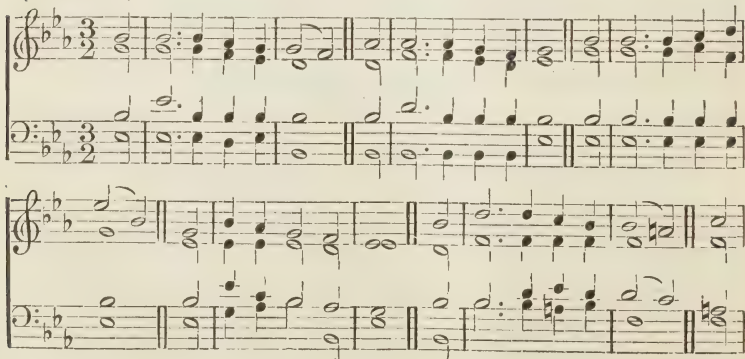
The kingdom that I seek  
Is Thine ; so let the way  
That leads to it be Thine,  
Else I must surely stray.

*mp* 3 Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem ;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.

Not mine, not mine the choice,  
In things or great or small ;  
*mf* Be Thou my guide, my strength,  
My wisdom, and my all.

(Second Tune.)

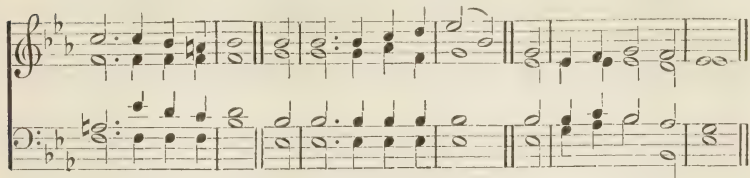
BROUGHTON.—6.6.6.6. D.





# SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

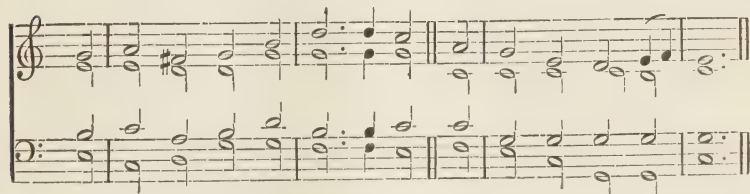
## BROUGHTON—Continued.



185

ST. OLAVE.—S.M.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*"Commit thy way unto the Lord."*

*mp* 1 **C**OMMIT thou all thy griefs  
And ways into His hands,  
To His sure truth and tender care,  
Who heaven and earth commands.

*mf* 2 Who points the clouds their course,  
Whom winds and seas obey,

*mp* He shall direct thy wandering feet,  
He shall prepare thy way.

*mf* 3 Thou on the Lord rely;  
So safe shalt thou go on;  
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,  
So shall Thy work be done.

*mp* 4 No profit canst thou gain  
By self-consuming care;

To Him commend thy cause; His ear  
Attends the softest prayer.

*mf* 5 Thy everlasting truth,  
Father! Thy ceaseless love,  
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows  
What best for each will prove.

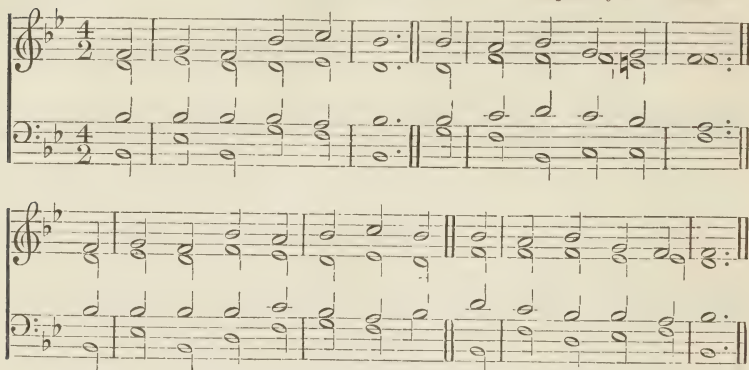
*mp* 6 And whatsoe'er Thou wilt  
Thou dost, O King of kings;  
What Thy unerring wisdom chose  
Thy power to being brings.

*mp* 7 When Thou arisest, Lord,  
Who shall Thy work withstand?  
When all Thy children want Thou giv'st,  
Who, who shall stay Thy hand?

186

OLMUTZ.—S.M.

Gregorian Tone,  
Adapted by Dr. L. MASON.



*"Wait on the Lord, be of good courage."*

*mf* 1 **G**IVE to the winds thy fears;  
Hope, and be undismayed:  
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears:  
God shall lift up thy head.

*mf* 2 Through waves, and clouds, and  
storms,  
He gently clears thy way;  
Wait Thou His time; so shall this night  
Soon end in joyous day.

*mp* 3 What though thou rulest not?  
Yet heaven and earth and hell  
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,  
And ruleth all things well!

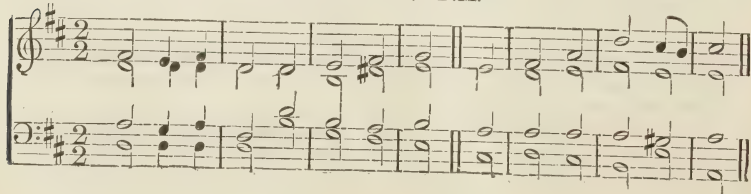
*mf* 4 Leave to His sovereign sway  
To choose and to command;  
So shalt thou, wondering, own His  
way,  
How wise, how strong His hand!

*mp* 5 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;  
Our hearts are known to Thee;  
Oh lift Thou up the sinking hand,  
Confirm the feeble knee!

*mf* 6 Let us, in life and death,  
Thy steadfast truth declare,  
And publish with our latest breath  
Thy love and guardian care.

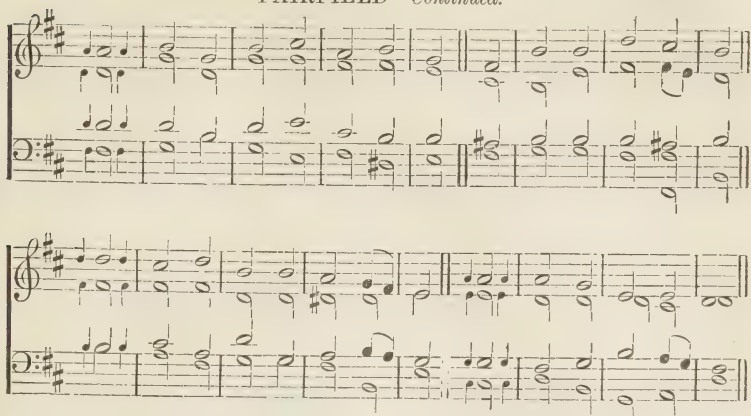
187

FAIRFIELD.—P.M.



# SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

## FAIRFIELD—Continued.



*"My soul is even as a weaned child."*

*mp* 1 **F**ATHER, I know that all my life  
Is portioned out for me ;  
And the changes that are sure to  
come  
I do not fear to see ;  
But I ask Thee for a present mind,  
Intent on pleasing Thee.

*mp* 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful  
smiles,  
And wipe the weeping eyes ;  
And a heart at leisure from itself,  
To soothe and sympathise.

*mp* 3 I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro,  
Seeking for some great thing to do,  
Or secret thing to know :  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where I go.

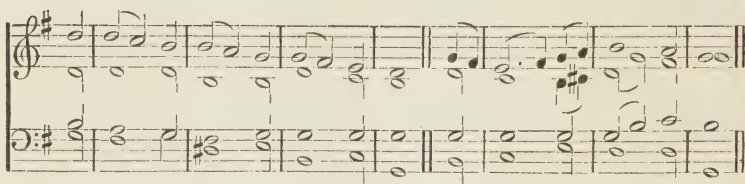
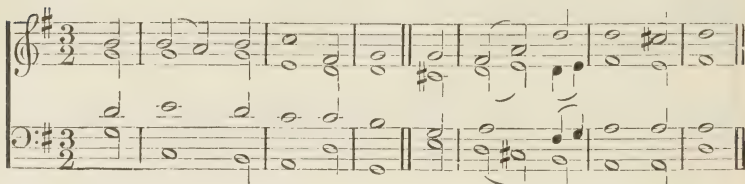
*mp* 4 Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatsoe'er estate,  
I have a fellowship with hearts  
To keep and cultivate ;  
And a work of lowly love to do  
For the Lord on whom I wait.

*mp* 5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength,  
To none that ask denied ;  
And a mind to blend with outward  
life,  
While keeping at Thy side ;  
Content to fill a little space,  
If Thou be glorified.

*mp* 6 And if some things I do not ask  
In my cup of blessing be ;  
I would have my spirit filled the more  
With grateful love to Thee ;  
More careful not to serve Thee much,  
But to please Thee perfectly.

*p* 7 There are briers besetting every path  
That call for patient care ;  
There is a cross in every lot,  
And an earnest need for prayer ;  
But a lowly heart that leans on Thee  
Is happy anywhere.

*mf* 8 In a service which Thy love appoints  
There are no bonds for me ;  
For my inmost heart is taught the  
truth  
That makes Thy children free ;  
And a life of self-renouncing love  
Is a life of liberty.



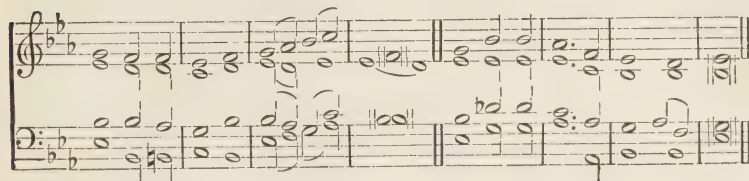
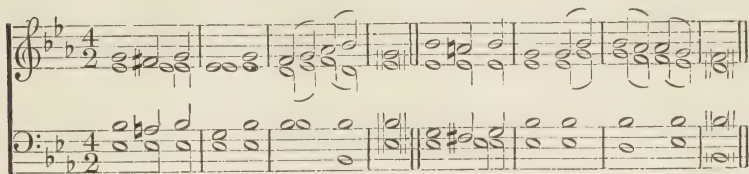
*"My times are in Thy hand."*

*mp* 1 **M**Y times are in Thy hand ;  
       My God, I wish them there ;  
 My life, my soul, my all, I leave  
       Entirely to Thy care.

*mp* 2 My times are in Thy hand,  
       Whatever they may be ;  
 Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,  
       As best may seem to Thee.

*mp* 3 My times are in Thy hand,  
       Why should I doubt or fear ?  
 A father's hand will never cause  
       His child a needless tear.

*mp* 4 My times are in Thy hand,  
       I always trust in Thee ;  
*mf* Till I possess the promised land,  
       And all Thy glory see.



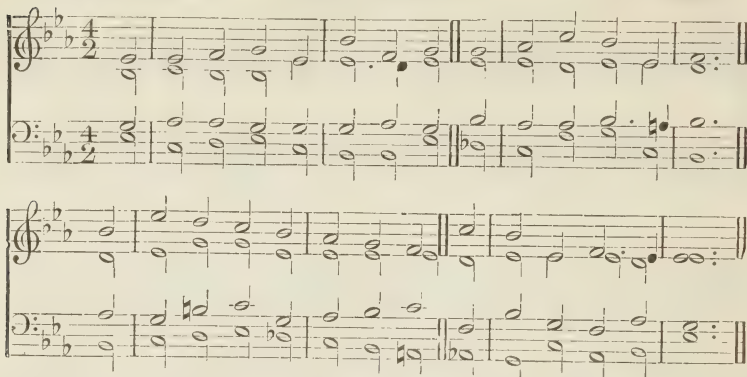
*"I am continually with Thee."*

- mp* 1 OH Thou, by long experience tried,  
Near whom no grief can long abide ;  
My Lord ! how full of sweet content  
I pass my years of banishment.
- mp* 2 All scenes alike engaging prove,  
To souls impressed with sacred love :  
Where'er they dwell, they dwell in Thee ;  
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.
- mp* 3 To me remains nor place nor time ;  
My country is in every clime ;  
I can be calm and free from care  
On any shore, since God is there.
- mp* 4 While place we seek, or place we shun,  
The soul finds happiness in none ;  
*mf* But with our God to guide our way,  
'Tis equal joy to go or stay.

190 (First Tune.)

ST. HUGH.—C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.



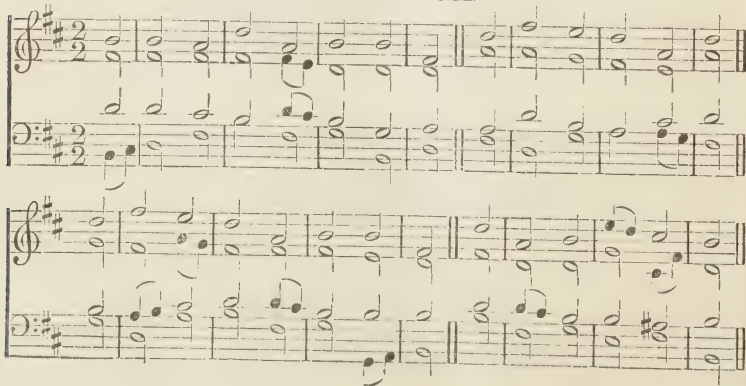
*"Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."*

- mp* 1 LORD, it belongs not to my care  
Whether I die or live;  
To love and serve Thee is my share,  
And this Thy grace must give.
- mf* 2 If life be long, I will be glad,  
That I may long obey;  
If short, yet why should I be sad  
To soar to endless day?
- mp* 3 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me  
Thy blessed face to see; [meet

- For if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
What will Thy glory be?
- mf* 4 Then I shall end my sad complaints,  
And weary sinful days,  
And join with the triumphant saints  
That sing Jehovah's praise.
- mp* 5 My knowledge of that life is small,  
The eye of faith is dim;  
*mf* But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,  
And I shall be with Him.

(Second Tune.)

COLESHILL.—C.M.



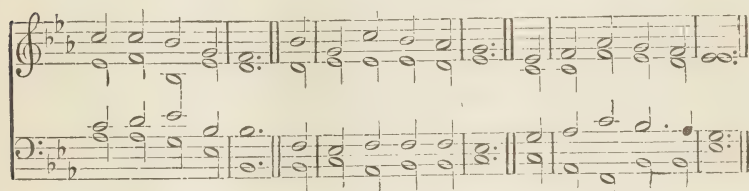
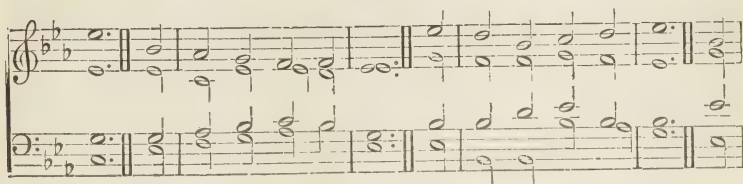
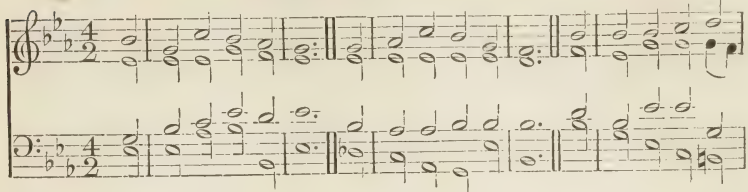


# SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

191

BROADLANDS.—6.6.6.6. D.

Lausanne Psalter.



*"It is the Lord, let Him do what seemeth Him good."*

*mp* 1 **M**y Saviour, as Thou wilt :  
 Oh may Thy will be mine !  
 Into Thy hand of love  
 I would my all resign.  
 Through sorrow, or through joy,  
 Conduct me as Thine own,  
 And help me still to say,  
 My Lord, Thy will be done !

*mp* 2 My Saviour, as Thou wilt :  
 If needy here and poor,  
 Give me Thy people's bread,  
 Their portion rich and sure.  
 The manna of Thy word  
 Let my soul feed upon ;  
 And if all else should fail,  
 My Lord, Thy will be done !

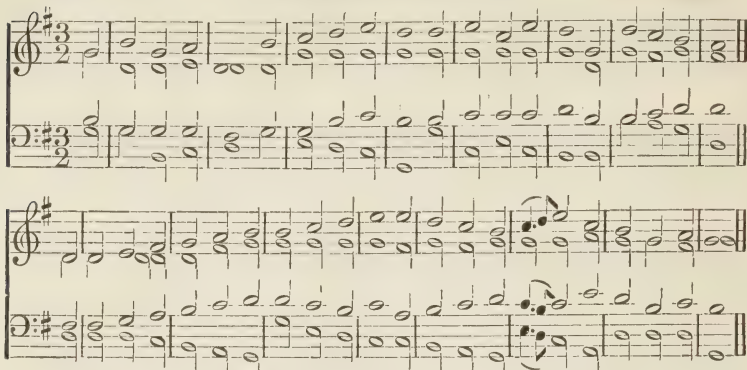
*mp* 3 My Saviour, as Thou wilt :  
 Though seen through many a  
 Let not my star of hope [tear,  
 Grow dim or disappear.  
 Since Thou on earth hast wept  
 And sorrowed oft alone,  
 If I must weep with Thee,  
 My Lord, Thy will be done !

*mp* 4 My Saviour, as Thou wilt :  
 All shall be well for me ;  
 Each changing future scene  
 I gladly trust with Thee.  
 Straight to my home above  
 I travel calmly on,  
 And sing in life or death,  
 My Lord, Thy will be done !

192

MORNINGSIDE.—10.10.11.11.

H. E. DIBDIN.



"He saith unto them, Why are ye so fearful, O ye of little faith?"

*mf* 1 **B**E-GONE, unbelief,  
My Saviour is near,  
And for my relief  
Will surely appear.  
By prayer let me wrestle,  
And He will perform ;  
With Christ in the vessel,  
I smile at the storm.

*mp* 2 Though dark be my way,  
Since He is my guide,  
'Tis mine to obey,  
'Tis His to provide ;  
*cres.* Though cisterns be broken,  
And creatures all fail,  
The word He hath spoken  
Shall surely prevail.

*mp* 3 His love in time past  
Forbids me to think  
He'll leave me at last  
In trouble to sink :  
*cres.* Each sweet Ebenezer  
I have in review  
Confirms His good pleasure  
To help me quite through.

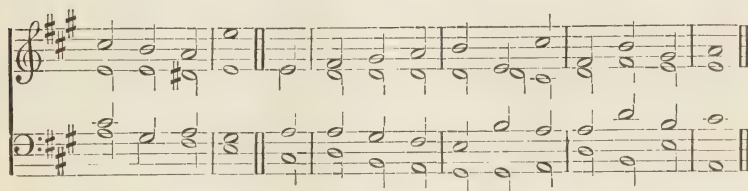
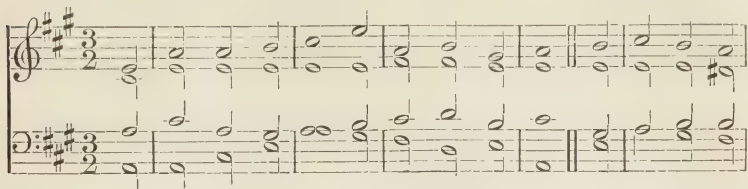
*mp* 4 Since all that I meet  
Shall work for my good,  
The bitter is sweet,  
The medicine is food ;  
*cres.* Though painful at present,  
'Twill cease before long,  
*f* And then, oh! how pleasant  
The conqueror's song!

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

193

HANOVER.—10.10.11.11.

G. F. HANDEL, 1751.



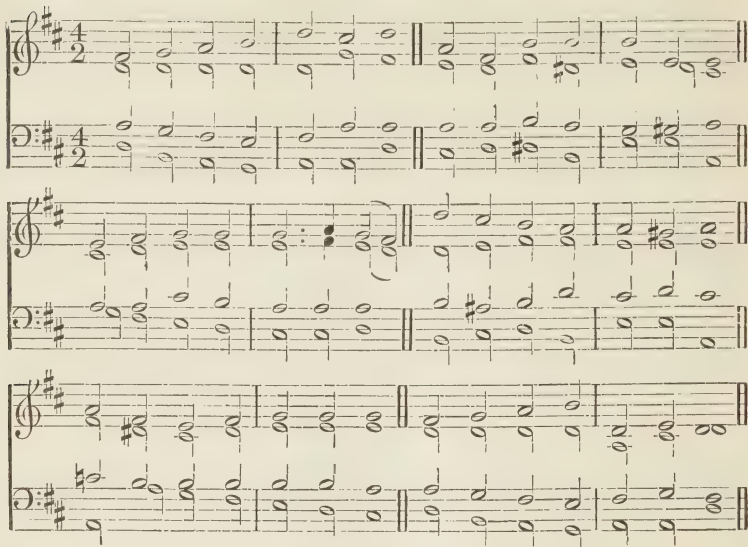
*"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."*

*mf* 1 **T**HOUGH troubles assail,  
And dangers affright,  
Though friends should all fail,  
And foes all unite ;  
Yet one thing secures us,  
Whatever betide,  
The Scripture assures us,  
"The Lord will provide."

*mp* 2 The birds, without barn  
Or storehouse, are fed ;  
From them let us learn  
To trust for our bread :  
His saints what is fitting  
Shall ne'er be denied,  
So long as 'tis written,  
"The Lord will provide."

*mp* 3 His call we obey,  
Like Abram of old,  
Not knowing our way,  
But faith makes us bold ;  
*mf* For, though we are strangers  
We have a good guide,  
And trust, in all dangers,  
"The Lord will provide."

*mp* 4 No strength of our own,  
Nor goodness we claim ;  
Yet since we have known  
The Saviour's great name,  
*mf* In this our strong tower  
For safety we hide,—  
*f* The Lord is our power ;  
"The Lord will provide."



*"The simplicity that is in Christ."*

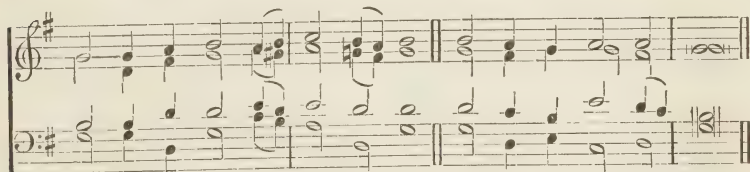
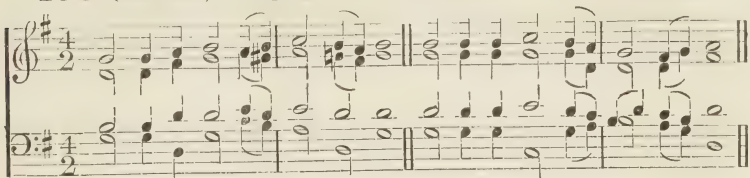
- mp* 1 **Q**UIET, Lord, my froward heart,  
 Make me teachable and mild,  
 Upright, simple, free from art,  
 Make me as a weanèd child :  
*mf* From distrust and envy free,  
 Pleased with all that pleaseth Thee.
- mp* 2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,  
 Let me as a child receive ;  
 What to-morrow may betide,  
 Calmly to Thy wisdom leave ;  
*mf* 'Tis enough that Thou wilt care,  
 Why should I the burden bear ?
- mp* 3 As a little child relies  
 On a care beyond his own ;  
 Knows he's neither strong nor wise ;  
 Fears to stir a step alone :  
*mf* Let me thus with Thee abide,  
 As my Father, Guard, and Guide.
- mp* 4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,  
 Safe from dangers, free from fears,  
 May I live upon Thy smiles,  
 Till the promised hour appears,  
*mf* When the sons of God shall prove  
 All their Father's boundless love.

# SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

195 (First Tune.)

HAMBURG.—8.8.8.6.

From a Gregorian Chant  
by LOWELL MASON.



*"In whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing, ye rejoice."*

*mp* 1 **O** HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,  
The faint, the weak, on Thee may  
lean;

Help me, throughout life's varying scene,  
By faith to cling to Thee!

*mp* 2 Blest with communion so divine,  
Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine,  
When, as the branches to the vine,  
My soul may cling to Thee?

*mp* 3 Far from her home, fatigued, oppress'd,  
Here she has found a place of rest,  
An exile still, yet not unblest  
While she can cling to Thee!

*p* 4 Oft when I seem to tread alone  
Some barren waste with thorns o'er-  
grown,

*mp* A voice of love, in gentlest tone,  
Whispers, "Still cling to Me."

*p* 5 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,  
I ask not, need not, aught beside:

*mp* How safe, how calm, how satisfied,  
The soul that clings to Thee!

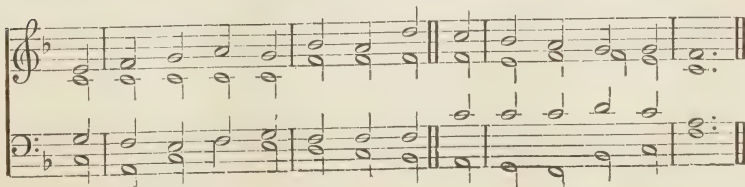
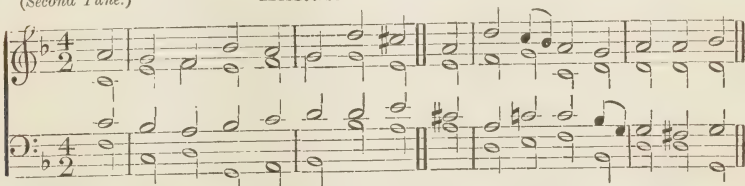
*mf* 6 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall:  
What can disturb me, who appal,

*f* While, as my strength, my rock, my all,  
Saviour! I cling to Thee?

(Second Tune.)

HARBRIDGE.—8.8.8.6.

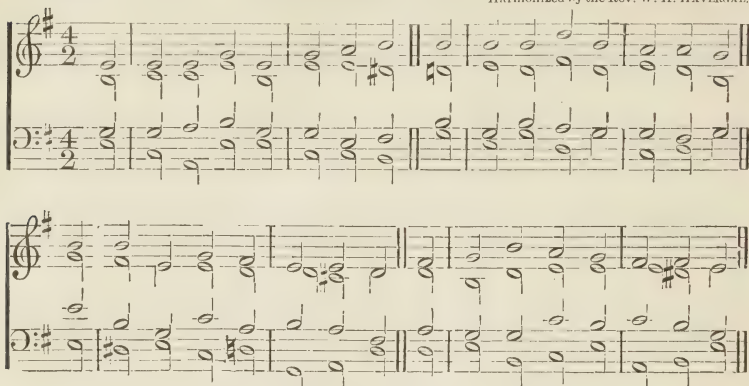
S. S. WESLEY, 1863.



196

OLD SAXONY.—L.M.

Ancient German Chorale. 1588.  
Harmonized by the Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



*"I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me."*

*mp* 1 **G**OD of my life, to Thee I call;  
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall;  
When the great water-floods prevail,  
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

*mp* 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,  
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?  
*mf* Where, but with Thee, whose open door  
Invites the helpless and the poor?

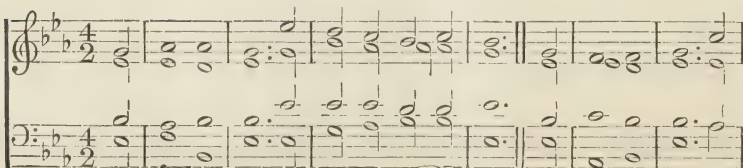
*mp* 3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,  
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?  
*mf* Does not the word still fixed remain,  
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

*mp* 4 Poor though I am, despised, forgot,  
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;  
*mf* And he is safe, and must succeed,  
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

197

ST. HELEN.—6-10s.

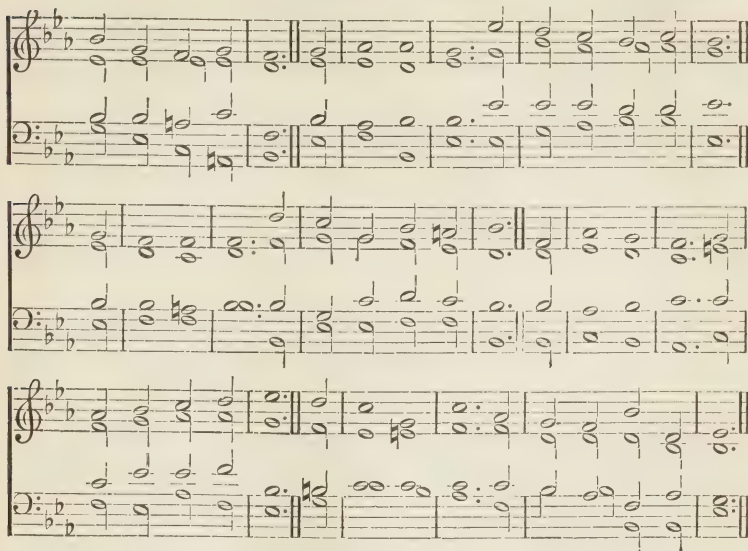
WALTER HATELY.





# SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

## ST. HELEN—Continued.

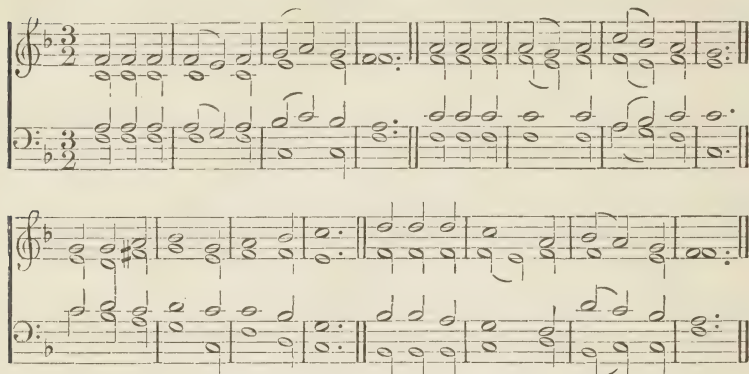


*“Return unto thy rest, O my soul.”*

- mp* 1 **B**E still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side;  
 Bear patiently thy cross of grief and pain;  
 Leave to thy God to order and provide;  
 In every change He faithful will remain.  
 Be still, my soul; thy best, thy heavenly Friend  
 Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
- mp* 2 Be still, my soul; thy God doth undertake  
 To guide the future as He has the past.  
 Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake;  
 All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
 Be still, my soul; the waves and winds shall know  
 His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.
- p* 3 Be still, my soul; when dearest friends depart,  
 And all is darkened in the vale of tears,  
*mp* Then thou shalt better know His love, His heart,  
 Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.  
 Be still, my soul; thy Jesus can repay  
 From His own fulness all He takes away.
- mp* 4 Be still, my soul; the hour is hastening on  
 When we shall be for ever with the Lord;  
 When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,  
 Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
 Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,  
*mf* All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

198 (First Tune.)

HURSLEY.—L.M.



*"He calleth His own sheep by name, and leadeth them out."*

*mp* 1 **H**E leadeth me! oh blessed thought!  
Oh words with heavenly comfort.  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be, [fraught!  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

*mf* He leadeth me! He leadeth me!  
By His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower I would be,  
For by His hand He leadeth me.

*p* 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,

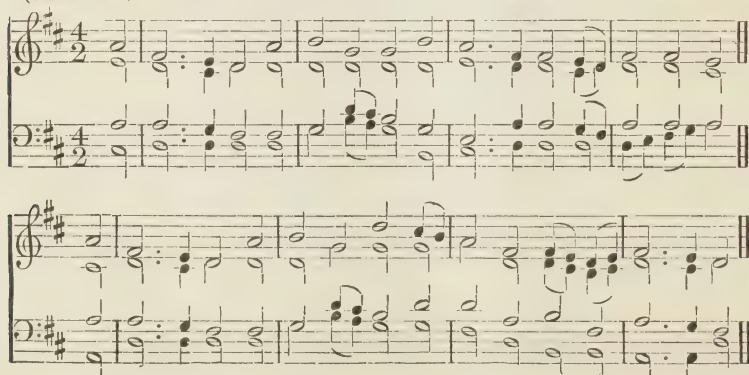
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,  
*mp* Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

*mp* 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine,  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

*mp* 4 And when my task on earth is done,  
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,  
*mf* E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since Thou through Jordan leadest me.

(Second Tune.)

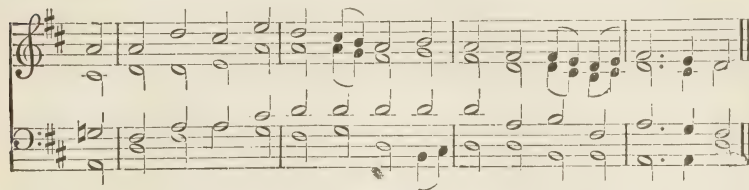
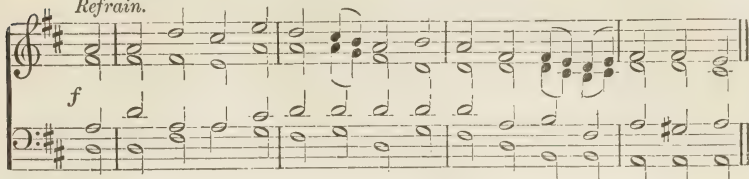
HE LEADETH ME.—L.M. and Refrain. W. B. BRADBURY.



# SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

## HE LEADETH ME—Continued.

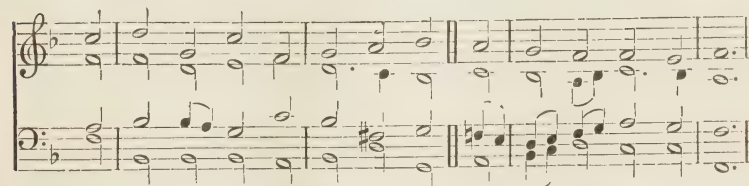
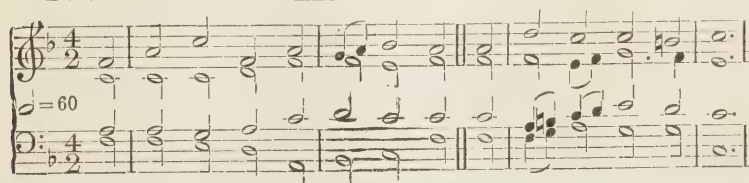
*Refrain.*



199

KENWYN.—C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.



*"Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name."*

*mp* 1 **W**HEN I survey life's varied scene,  
Amid the darkest hours,  
Sweet rays of comfort shine between,  
And thorns are mixed with flowers.

*mp* 2 Lord, teach me to adore Thy hand,  
From whence my comforts flow,  
And let me in this desert land  
A glimpse of Canaan know.

*mp* 3 And oh, what'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,

*cres.* Accepted at Thy throne of grace,  
Let this petition rise:

*p* 4 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
*cres.* The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And let me live to Thee.

*mf* 5 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
My path of life attend;  
Thy presence through my journey  
*f* And bless its happy end. [shine,

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

200 (First Tune.) LUX BENIGNA.—10.4.10.4.10.10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.

The musical score is written for a piano or organ, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The score includes several measures with accents (>) and a dynamic marking of *p* (piano). A crescendo marking (*cres.*) is placed over the bass staff in the third system. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the fourth system.

"O send out Thy light, and Thy truth ; let them lead me."

*mf* 1 LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on ;

*mp* The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on ;

*mf* Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene ; one step enough for me.

*mp* 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on ;

I loved to choose and see my path ; but now  
Lead Thou me on :

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.

*mf* 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on,

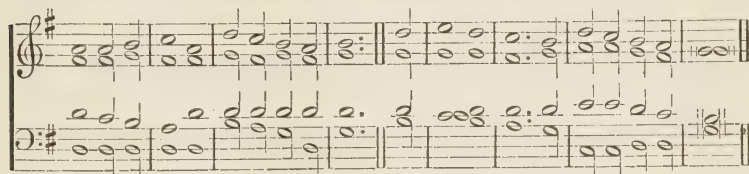
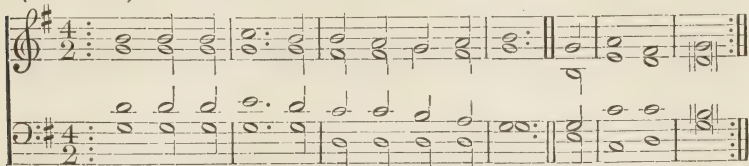
# SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone,  
And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

(Second Tune.)

SANDON.—10.4.10.4.10.10.

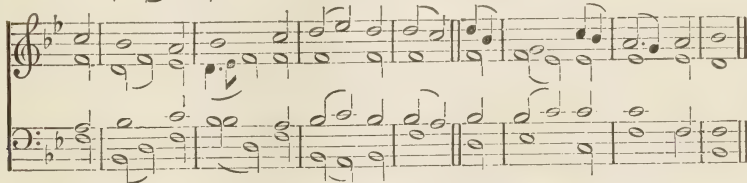
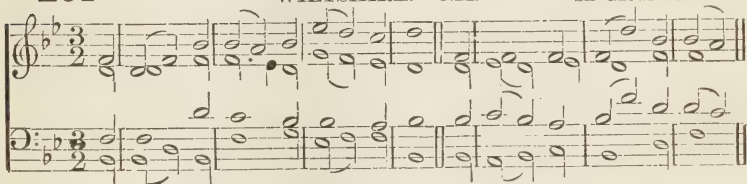
C. H. PURDAY.



201

WILTSHIRE.—C.M.

Sir GEORGE SMART.



"I will bless the Lord at all times."

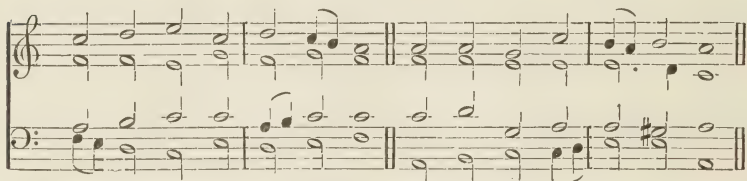
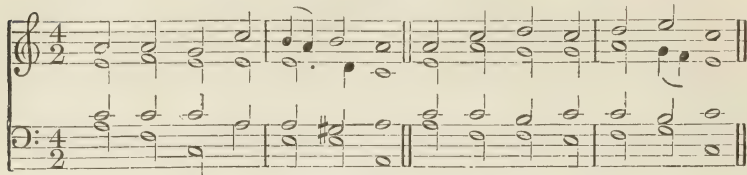
- f* 1 **T**HROUGH all the changing scenes of  
In trouble and in joy, [life,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.
- mf* 2 The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all,  
Who on His succour trust.
- mp* 3 Oh, make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide,

- mf* How blest are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.
- mp* 4 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.
- mf* 5 For God preserves the souls of those  
Who on His truth depend,  
*f* To them and their posterity  
His blessings shall descend.

202

LIGURIA.—7.7.7.7.

Ancient Melody.



*"If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons ; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?"*

*mf* 1 'TIS my happiness below,  
Not to live without the cross,  
But the Saviour's power to know,  
Sanctifying every loss.

*mp* 2 Trials must and will befall ;  
But with humble faith to see  
*mf* Love inscribed upon them all,  
This is happiness to me.

*mp* 3 Trials make the promise sweet ;  
Trials give new life to prayer ;  
Trials bring me to His feet,  
Lay me low, and keep me there.

*mp* 4 Did I meet no trials here,  
No correction by the way,  
Might I not, with reason, fear  
I should prove a castaway ?

*mp* 5 Aliens may escape the rod,  
Sunk in earthly vain delight ;  
*mf* But the true-born child of God  
Must not, would not, if he might.

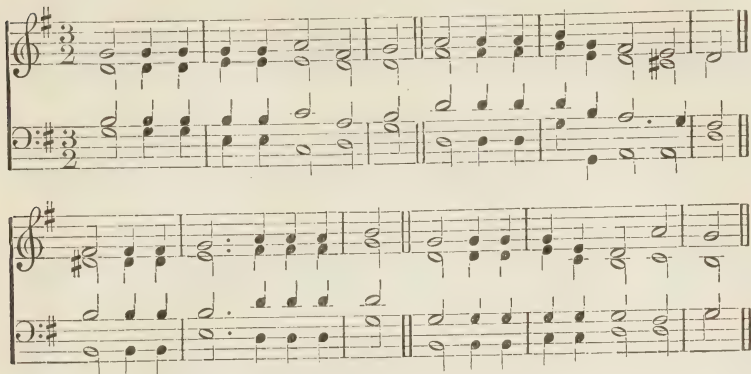


SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

203

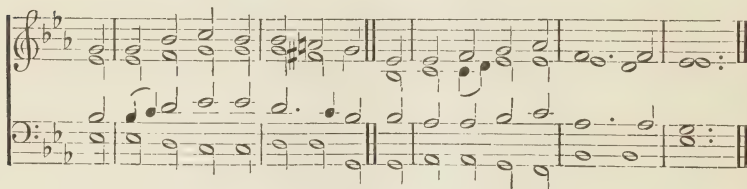
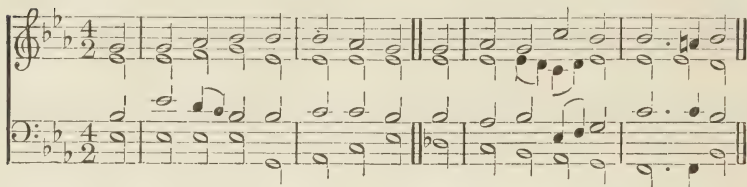
CYPRUS.—L.M.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



*"I will mention the loving-kindnesses of the Lord."*

- f* 1 **A**WAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,  
To sing thy great Redeemer's praise !  
He justly claims a song from me ;—  
His loving-kindness, oh how free !
- mp* 2 He saw me ruined in the Fall,  
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all ;  
*mf* He saved me from my lost estate ;—  
His loving-kindness, oh how great !
- mf* 3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,  
Though earth and hell my way oppose,  
*mp* He safely leads my soul along ;—  
His loving-kindness, oh how strong !
- mp* 4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,  
He near my soul has always stood ;—  
His loving-kindness, oh how good !
- p* 5 Often I feel my sinful heart  
Prone from my Saviour to depart ;  
*mp* But though I have Him oft forgot,  
His loving-kindness changes not.
- mp* 6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale ;  
Soon all my mortal powers must fail ;  
*p* Oh may my last expiring breath  
His loving-kindness sing in death !
- mp* 7 Then let me mount and soar away,  
*mf* To the bright world of endless day ;  
*f* And sing with rapture and surprise  
His loving-kindness in the skies.



*"I have loved thee with an everlasting love."*

*mf* 1 NOW I have found the ground  
wherein

Sure my soul's anchor may remain :  
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin,  
Before the world's foundation  
slain ;

*f* Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,  
When heaven and earth are fled  
away.

*mp* 2 O Love, thou bottomless abyss !

My sins are swallowed up in Thee ;  
Covered is my unrighteousness,  
Nor spot of guilt remains on me :  
While Jesus' blood through earth  
and skies,

Mercy, free boundless mercy, cries.

*mp* 3 With faith I plunge me in this sea ;  
Here is my hope, my joy, my  
rest ;

Hither, when hell assails, I flee ;

*mf* I look into my Saviour's breast :  
Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear !  
Mercy is all that's written there.

*mp* 4 Fixed on this ground will I remain,  
Though my heart fail and flesh  
decay ;

*mf* This anchor shall my soul sustain,  
When earth's foundations melt  
away :

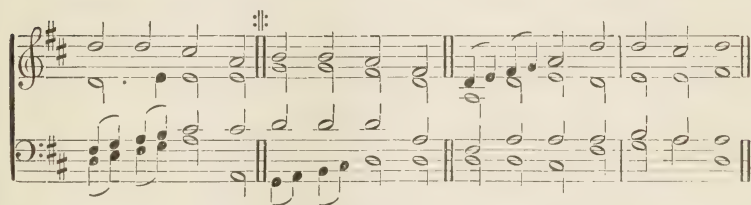
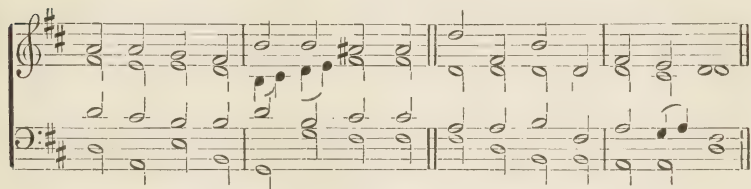
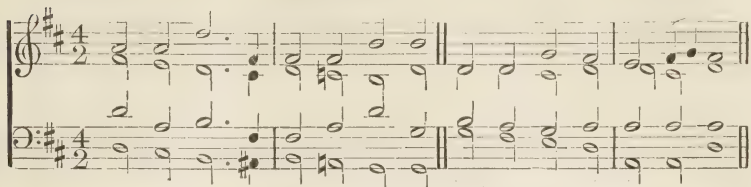
*f* Mercy's full power I then shall  
prove  
Loved with an everlasting love.

# SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

205

ZAANAIM.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



*"I give unto them eternal life, and they shall never perish."*

*f* 1 SOVEREIGN grace ! o'er sin  
abounding,  
Ransomed souls the tidings swell ;  
'Tis a deep that knows no sound-  
ing—  
Who its breadth or length can tell ?  
On its glories  
Let my soul for ever dwell.

*mf* 2 What from Christ the soul can  
sever,  
Bound by everlasting bands ?  
Once in Him, in Him for ever,  
Thus the eternal covenant stands ;  
None shall pluck thee  
From the Strength of Israel's  
hands.

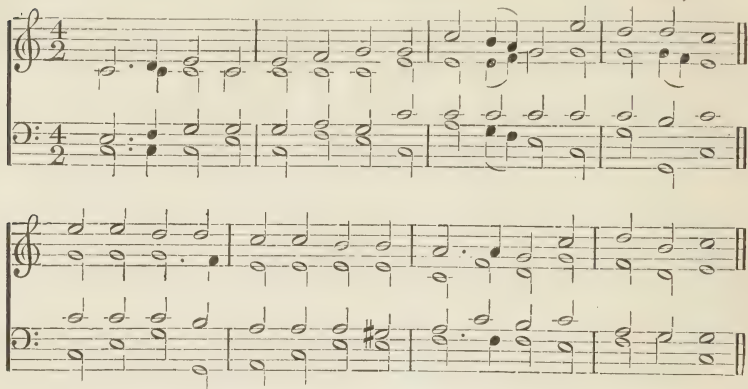
*mp* 3 Heirs of God, joint-heirs with  
Jesus,  
Long ere time its race began,  
To His name eternal praises !  
Oh what wonders love hath  
done !  
One with Jesus,  
By eternal union one.

*mf* 4 On such love, my soul, still  
ponder,  
Love so great, so rich, so free ;  
Say, while lost in holy wonder,—  
Why, O Lord, such love to  
me ?  
*f* Hallelujah !  
Grace shall reign eternally.

206

ST. MADDOES.—8.7.8.7.

J. NEANDER, 1680.



*"The Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; He also is become  
my salvation."*

*f* 1 CALL Jehovah thy salvation,  
Rest beneath th' Almighty's shade,  
In His secret habitation  
Dwell, nor ever be dismayed!

*mf* 2 There no tumult can alarm thee,  
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare:  
Guile nor violence can harm thee,  
In eternal safeguard there.

*mf* 3 Thee, though winds and waves are swelling,  
God, thy hope, shall bear through all;  
Plague shall not come nigh thy dwelling,  
Thee no evil shall befall.

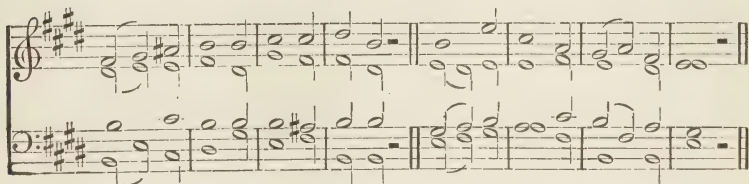
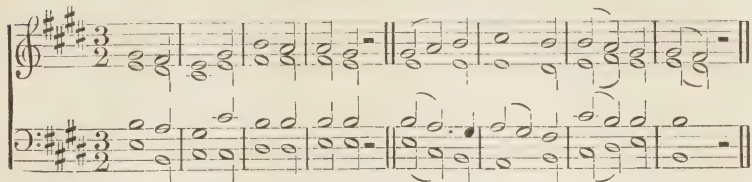
*mp* 4 He shall charge His angel legions  
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;  
Though thou walk through hostile regions,  
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

*mf* 5 Since, with firm and pure affection,  
Thou on God hast set thy love,  
With the wings of His protection  
He shall shield thee from above.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

207

BORLAN.—8.7.8.7.



*"These . . . confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."*

*mf* 1 **R**ISE, my soul, thy God directs thee,  
Stranger hands no more impede ;  
Pass thou on, His strength protects thee,  
Strength that has the captive freed.

*mf* 2 Light divine surrounds thy going,  
God Himself shall mark the way ;  
Secret blessings, richly flowing,  
Lead to everlasting day.

*mp* 3 Though thy way be long and dreary,  
Eagle strength He'll still renew ;  
Garments fresh, and feet unwearied,  
Tell how God will bear thee through :

*mp* 4 Till to Canaan's long-loved dwelling  
Love divine thy foot shall bring,  
*mf* There, with shouts of triumph swelling,  
*f* Zion's songs in rest to sing.



*"And, having done all, to stand."*

1 **STAND** up ! stand up for Jesus !  
 Ye soldiers of the cross ;  
 Lift high His royal banner,  
 It must not suffer loss ;  
 From victory unto victory  
 His army He shall lead,  
 Till every foe is vanquished,  
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

*f* 2 **Stand** up ! stand up for Jesus !  
 The trumpet call obey ;  
 Forth to the mighty conflict,  
 In this His glorious day :  
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him,"  
 Against unnumbered foes ;  
 Your courage rise with danger,  
 And strength to strength oppose.



# CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

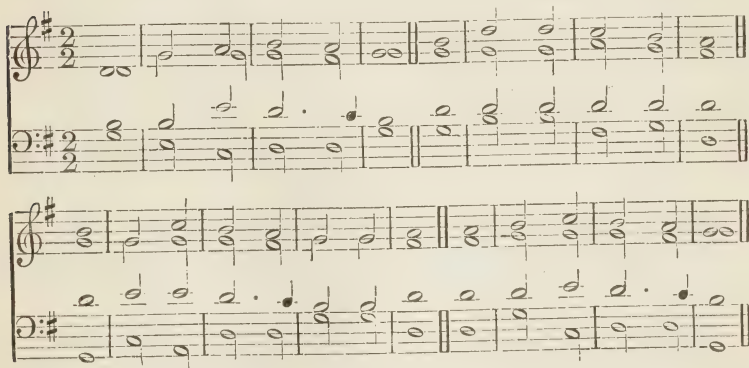
*mf* 3 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !  
 Stand in His strength alone ;  
 The arm of flesh will fail you—  
 Ye dare not trust your own :  
 Put on the gospel armour,  
 And, watching unto prayer,  
 Where duty calls or danger,  
 Be never wanting there !

*f* 4 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !  
 The strife will not be long :  
 This day the noise of battle,  
 The next the victor's song :  
 To him that overcometh,  
 A crown of life shall be :  
 He with the King of Glory  
 Shall reign eternally.

209

GILDAS.—S.M.

Attributed to PETER ABELARD, A.D. 1120  
 "Mittet ad Virginem."

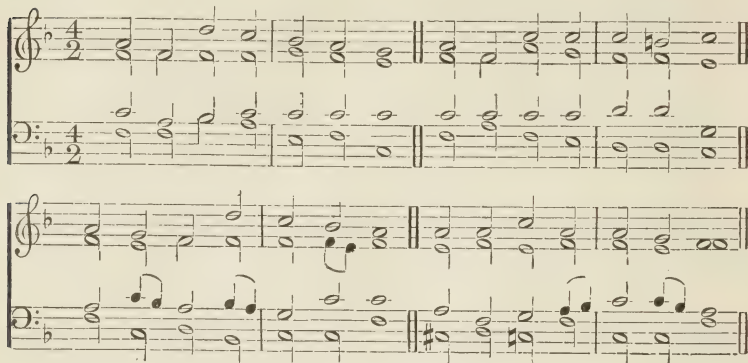


"Put on the whole armour of God."

- f* 1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
 And put your armour on,  
 Strong in the strength which God supplies  
 Through His eternal Son :
- f* 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
 And in His mighty power ;  
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
 Is more than conqueror.
- mf* 3 Stand, then, in His great might,  
 With all His strength endued ;  
 But take, to arm you for the fight,  
 The panoply of God.
- mf* 4 From strength to strength go on,  
 Wrestle and fight and pray,  
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
 And win the well-fought day ;
- mf* 5 That, having all things done,  
 And all your conflicts past,  
*cres.* You may o'ercome through Christ alone.
- f* And stand complete at last.

210

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.—7.7.7.7. Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



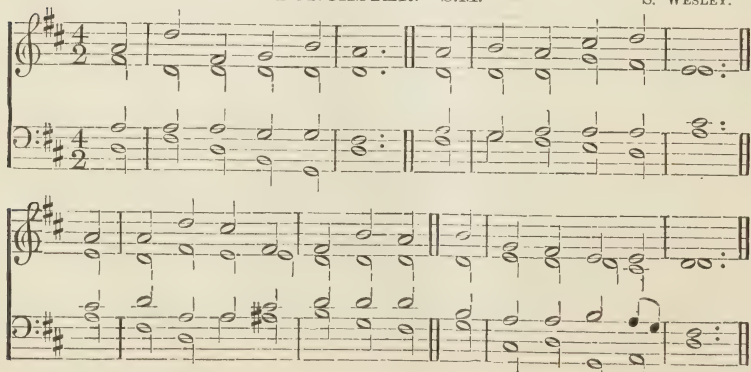
*"Fight the good fight of faith."*

- mf* 1 **M**UCH in sorrow, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go;  
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the bread of life!
- mf* 2 Onward, Christians, onward go;  
Join the war, and face the foe;  
Faint not! much doth yet remain;  
Dreary is the long campaign.
- mf* 3 Shrink not, Christians; will ye yield?  
Will ye quit the painful field?  
Will ye flee in danger's hour?  
Know ye not your Captain's power?
- mf* 4 Let your drooping hearts be glad;  
March in heavenly armour clad:  
Fight, nor think the battle long,  
Victory soon shall tune your song.
- mp* 5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
Soon shall every tear be dry;  
Let not woe your course impede,  
Great your strength, if great your need.
- mf* 6 Onward then to battle move:  
More than conquerors ye shall prove:  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go?

211

DONCASTER.—S.M.

S. WESLEY.



# CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

*"Oh taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him."*

*mf* 1 YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,  
Down from the willows take;  
Loud, to the praise of love divine,  
Bid every string awake.

*mf* 2 Though in a foreign land,  
We are not far from home,  
And nearer to our house above  
We every moment come.

*mf* 3 His grace will to the end  
Stronger and brighter shine;  
Nor present things, nor things to  
come,  
Shall quench the spark divine.

*mp* 4 When we in darkness walk,  
Nor feel the heavenly flame,  
Then is the time to trust our God,  
And rest upon His name.

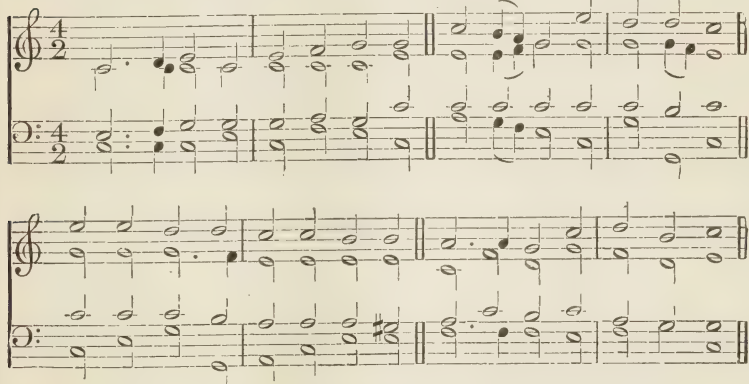
*mp* 5 Soon shall our doubts and fears  
Subside at His control;  
*cres.* His loving-kindness shall break  
through  
The midnight of the soul.

*mf* 6 Blest is the man, O God,  
That stays himself on Thee!  
*cres.* Who waits for Thy salvation, Lord,  
*f* Shall Thy salvation see.

212

ST. MADOES.—8.7.8.7.

J. NEANDER, 1680.



*"I will hear what God the Lord will speak."*

*mp* 1 HEAR what God the Lord hath  
spoken:  
"Oh my people, faint and few,  
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,  
Fair abodes I build for you.

*mp* 2 "Thorns of heartfelt tribulation  
Shall no more perplex your ways;  
You shall name your walls Salvation,  
And your gates shall all be Praise.

*mp* 3 "There, in undisturbed possession,  
Peace and righteousness shall  
reign;  
Never shall you feel oppression,  
Hear no voice of war again.

*mp* 4 "God shall rise, and shining o'er you,  
Change today the gloom of night;  
*cres.* He, the Lord, shall be your Glory,  
*mf* God, your everlasting Light."

# CHRISTIAN LIFE:

213 (First Tune.) ST. THERESA.—6.5.6.5. D. and Refrain.

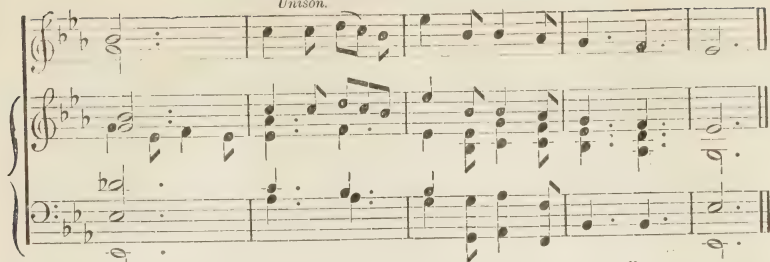
ARTHUR  
SULLIVAN.

*Treble Voices in Unison.*

The musical score is written for four parts: Treble Voices in Unison, and Piano Accompaniment. The key signature is two flats (B-flat major), and the time signature is 6/8. The score is divided into four systems, each containing three staves. The first staff in each system is for the Treble Voices, and the next two are for the Piano (treble and bass). The music begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The piano accompaniment features a variety of textures, including chords, arpeggios, and a prominent pedal point in the bass. Dynamics such as *f* (forte) and *ped.* (pedal) are indicated throughout the piece.

# ST. THERESA—Continued.

Unison.



"In the name of our God we will set up our banners."

*f* 1 **B**RIGHTLY gleams our banner  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving wanderers onward  
To their home on high.  
Journeying o'er the desert,  
Gladly thus we pray,  
And with hearts united  
Take our heavenward way.

*f* Brightly gleams our banner  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving wanderers onward  
To their home on high.

\*2 Jesus, Lord and Master,  
At Thy sacred feet,

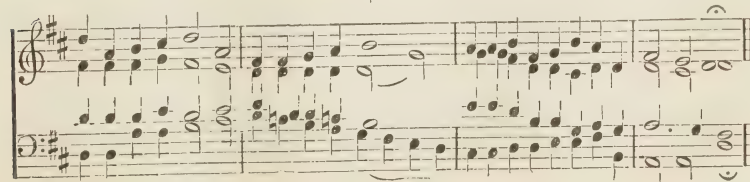
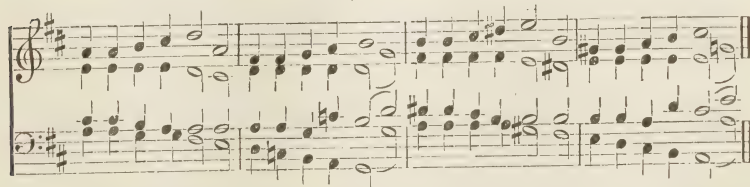
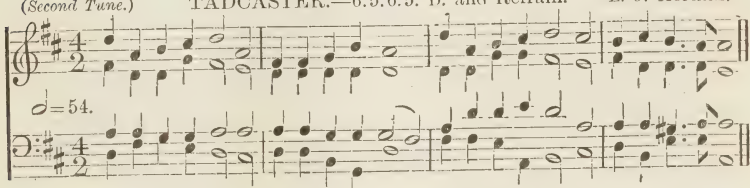
Here with hearts rejoicing  
See Thy children meet;  
*mf* Often have we left Thee,  
Often gone astray,  
Keep us, mighty Saviour,  
In the narrow way.  
*f* Brightly gleams, &c.

*mf* 3 All our days direct us  
In the way we go,  
*cres.* Lead us on victorious  
Over every foe:  
*dim.* Bid Thine angels shield us  
When the storm-clouds lower,  
Pardon, Lord, and save us  
In the last dread hour,  
*f* Brightly gleams, &c.

(Second Tune.)

TADCASTER.—6.5.6.5. D. and Refrain.

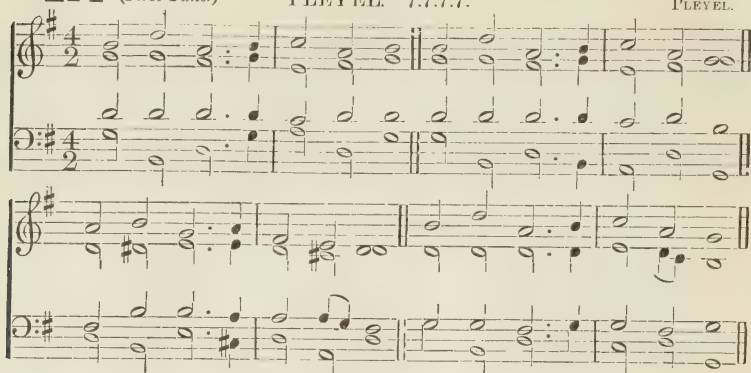
E. J. HOPKINS.



214 (First Tune.)

PLEYEL. 7.7.7.7.

PLEYEL.



"Lovest thou Me?"

*mp* 1 **H**ARK, my soul, it is the Lord ;  
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word ;  
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee :  
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

*mp* 2 "I delivered thee when bound,  
And, when bleeding, healed thy  
wound ;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
Turned thy darkness into light.

*mp* 3 "Can a woman's tender care  
Cease toward the child she bare ?  
Yes, she may forgetful be,  
*cres.* Yet will I remember thee.

*mf* 4 "Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above ;  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
Free and faithful, strong as death.

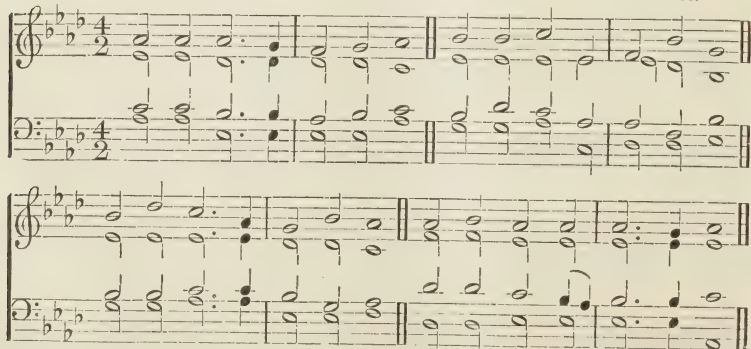
*mp* 5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
When the work of grace is done ;  
Partner of My throne shalt be :  
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou  
Me?"

*mp* 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint  
That my love is cold and faint ;  
*cres.* Yet I love Thee and adore,  
*mf* Oh for grace to love Thee more !

(Second Tune.)

ST. BEES.—7.7.7.7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



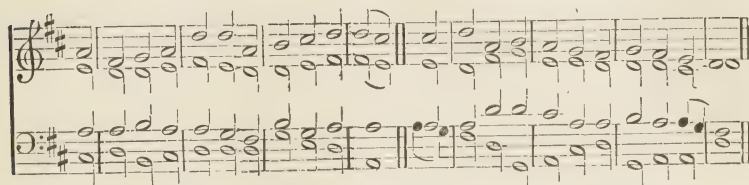
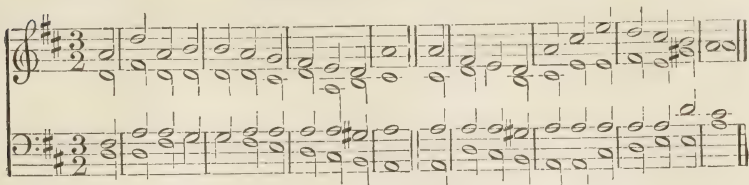


# CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

215

STANLEY.—11.11.11.11.

J. STANLEY.



*"This is the name whereby He shall be called, The Lord Our Righteousness."*

*mp* 1 I ONCE was a stranger to grace and to God,  
I knew not my danger, and felt not my load;  
Though friends spoke in rapture of Christ on the tree,  
"Jehovah Tsidkenu;" 'twas nothing to me.

*mp* 2 Like tears from the daughters of Zion that roll,  
I wept when the waters went over His soul;  
Yet thought not that my sins had nailed to the tree  
"Jehovah Tsidkenu;" 'twas nothing to me.

*mp* 3 When free grace awoke me, by light from on high,  
Then legal fears shook me, I trembled to die;  
No refuge, no safety in self could I see—  
"Jehovah Tsidkenu" my Saviour must be.

*mf* 4 My terrors all vanished before the sweet name;  
My guilty fears banished, with boldness I came  
To drink at the fountain, life-giving and free;  
"Jehovah Tsidkenu" is all things to me.

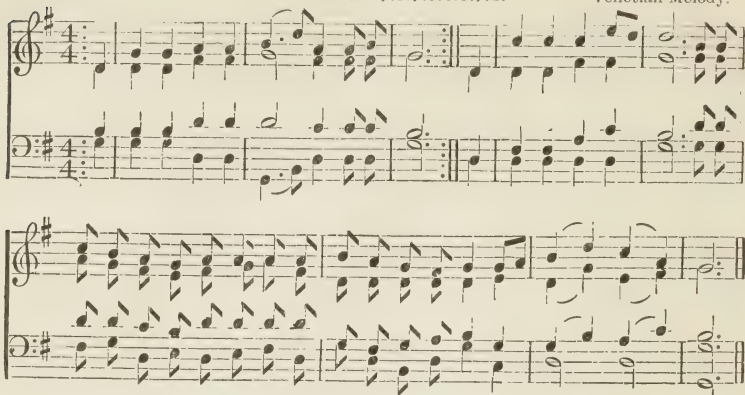
*mf* 5 Even treading the valley, the shadow of death,  
This watchword shall rally my faltering breath;  
For if from life's fever my God set me free,  
"Jehovah Tsidkenu" my death-song shall be.

*f* 6 Jehovah Tsidkenu! my treasure and boast,  
Jehovah Tsidkenu! I ne'er can be lost;  
In Thee I shall conquer by flood and by field,  
My cable, my anchor, my breastplate and shield!

216

GALILEE.—7.3.7.3.6.8.7.4.

Venetian Melody.



"Be of good cheer; it is I."

*mp* 1 Oh Thou that on the billow  
 Couldst sleep  
 While tempests round Thy pillow  
 Fierce did sweep—  
 Grant us Thy holy peace,  
 While the tumults rage around us,  
 And the perils still increase,  
 Our hearts to keep.

*mp* 2 Oh Thou that in the night storm  
 Drewest nigh,  
 Appearing as a bright form  
 From on high—

Still 'mid our gloom appear;  
 Guide us gently to our haven;  
 Give our fainting spirits cheer,  
 Say "Lo, 'tis I!"

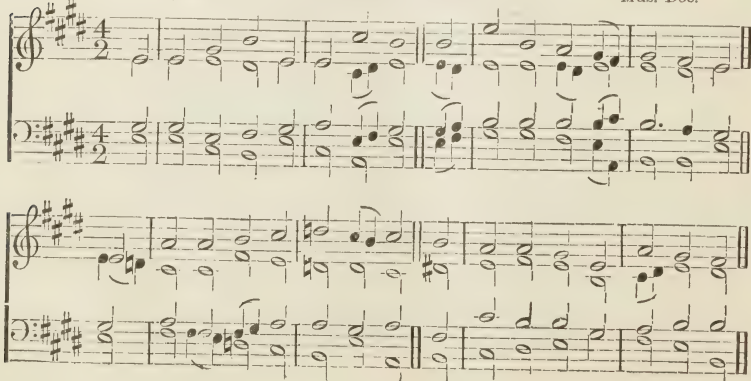
*mp* 3 Oh Thou that stood'st at morning  
 On the shore,  
 To bless the bark returning,  
 And the store—

*cres.* Bid us such welcome blest,  
*mf* When beyond those troubled waters,  
 From our night-long toil we rest  
 For evermore.

217

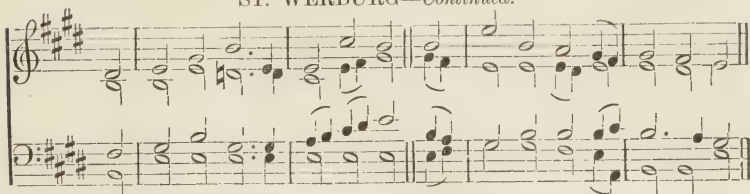
(First Tune.) ST. WERBURG.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
 Mus. Doc.



# CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

## ST. WERBURG—Continued.



*"In that He Himself hath suffered, being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted."*

*mp* 1 **W**HEN gathering clouds around I view,  
And days are dark, and friends are few,

On Him I lean, who not in vain  
Experienced every human pain;

*mf* He sees my wants, allays my fears,  
And counts and treasures up my tears.

*mp* 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray  
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,  
To fly the good I would pursue,  
Or do the sin I would not do,

*dim.* Still He, who felt temptation's power,  
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

*mp* 3 If vexing thoughts within me rise,  
And sore dismayed my spirit dies;

*cres.* Still He, who once vouchsafed to bear  
The sickening anguish of despair,  
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,  
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

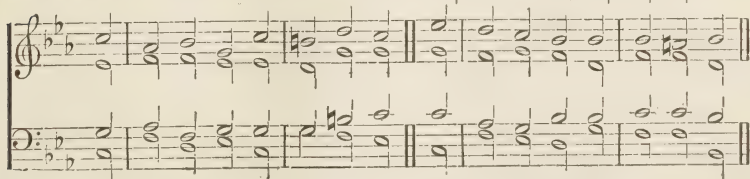
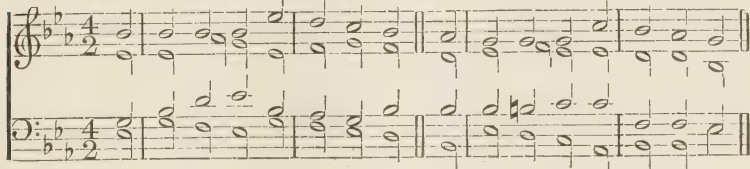
*p* 4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,  
Which covers what was once a friend,  
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,  
Divides me for a little while;  
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,  
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

*mp* 5 And oh, when I have safely passed  
Through every conflict but the last,  
Still, still unchanging, watch beside  
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;  
*cres.* Then point to realms of cloudless day,  
And wipe the latest tear away.

(Second Tune.)

COMPLINE.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

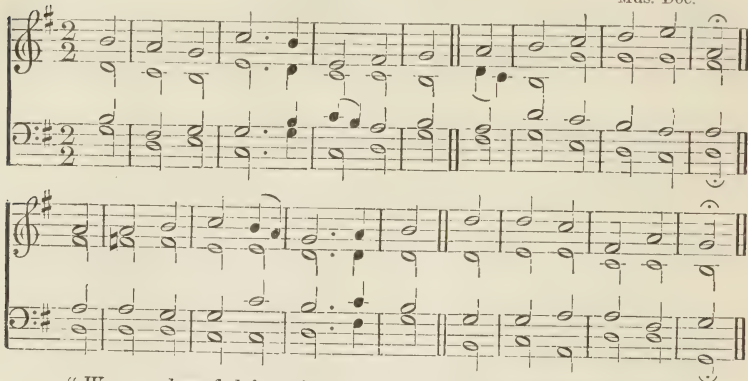
Rev. L. G. HAYNE,  
Mus. Doc.



218

FAITH.—C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



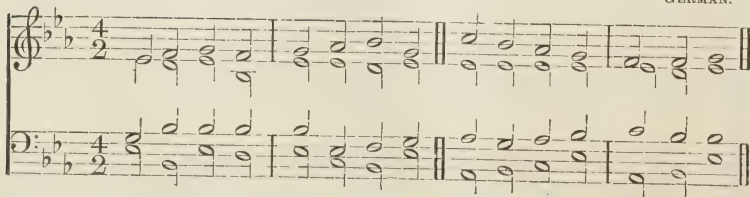
*"We . . . have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us."*

- mp* 1 DEAR refuge of my weary soul,  
On Thee, when sorrows rise,  
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,  
My fainting hope relies.
- mp* 2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,  
For Thou alone canst heal;  
Thy word can bring a sweet relief  
For every pain I feel.
- p* 3 But oh! when gloomy doubts prevail,  
I fear to call Thee mine:  
The springs of comfort seem to fail,  
And all my hopes decline.
- mp* 4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?  
Thou art my only trust;  
And still my soul will cleave to Thee,  
Though prostrate in the dust.
- mp* 5 Thy mercy-seat is open still,  
Here let my soul retreat;  
With humble hope attend Thy will,  
And wait beneath Thy feet.

219

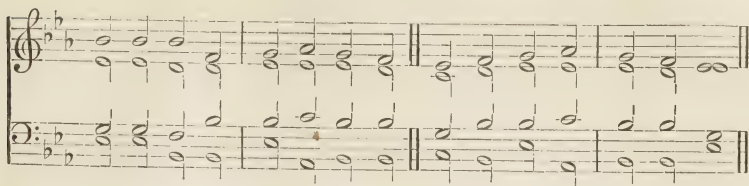
BATTY.—8.7.8.7.

GERMAN.



# CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

## BATTY—Continued.



*"As seeing Him who is invisible."*

*mp* 1 **A**LL unseen the Master walketh  
By the toiling servant's side ;  
Comfortable words He speaketh,  
While His hands uphold and guide.

*mp* 2 Grief, nor pain, nor any sorrow  
Rends thy heart, to Him unknown ;

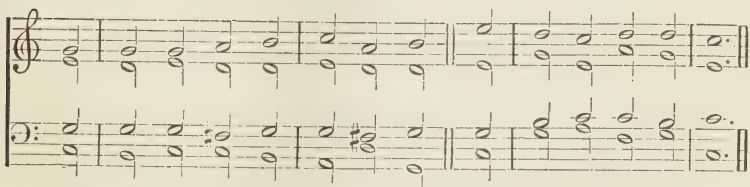
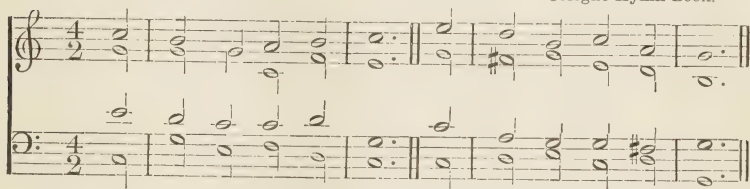
He to-day, and He to-morrow,  
Grace sufficient gives His own.

*mf* 3 Holy strivings nerve and strengthen,  
Long endurance wins the crown ;  
When the evening shadows lengthen,  
Thou shalt lay thy burden down.

220

## NARENZA.—S.M.

Ancient Chorale from the  
Cologne Hymn Book.



*"Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."*

*mp* 1 **Y**E servants of the Lord,  
Each in his office wait,  
Observant of His heavenly word,  
And watchful at His gate.

*mp* 2 Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame ;  
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,  
For awful is His name.

*mp* 3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,  
And while we speak He's near ;  
*mf* Mark the first signal of His hand,  
And ready all appear.

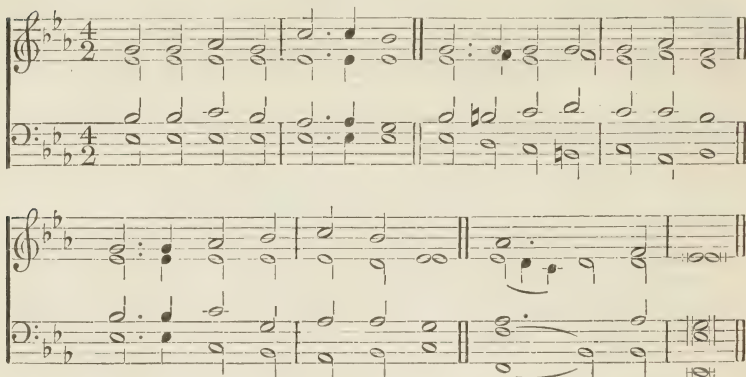
4 Oh happy servant he,  
In such a posture found !  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
And be with honour crowned.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

221 (First Tune.)

VIGILATE.—7.7.7.3.

W. H. MONK.



"Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."

*mp* 1 CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,  
Cast thy dreams of ease away;  
Thou art in the midst of foes;  
*p* "Watch and pray."

*mp* 2 Principalities and powers,  
Mustering their unseen array,  
Wait for thy unguarded hours;  
*p* "Watch and pray."

*mf* 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,  
Wear it ever night and day;  
Ambushed lies the evil one;  
*p* "Watch and pray."

*mp* 4 Watch, as if on that alone  
Hung the issue of the day;  
*cres.* Pray, that help may be sent down;  
*p* "Watch and pray."

(Second Tune.)

AGATHOS.—7.7.7.3.

J. W. ELLIOTT.





# CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

## AGATHOS—Continued.

*slower.*

Watch and pray

*p* Watch and pray, Watch and pray.

222

HEIDELBERG.—7.6.7.6.

M. VULPIUS, 1609.

*"The Lord is my light, and my salvation."*

- f* 1. GOD is my strong salvation,  
What foe have I to fear?  
In darkness and temptation,  
My light, my help, is near.
- mf* 2. Though hosts encamp around me,  
Firm to the fight I stand:  
What terror can confound me,  
With God at my right hand?
- mp* 3. Place on the Lord reliance:  
My soul, with courage wait;  
His truth be thine affiance,  
When faint and desolate.
- f* 4. His might thy heart shall strengthen,  
His love thy joy increase;  
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;  
*dim.* The Lord will give thee peace.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

223 (First Tune.) ST. GERTRUDE.—11.11.11.11.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



*"The Lord your God, which goeth before you, He shall fight for you."*

*f* 1 **O**NWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus who is gone before,  
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe,  
Forward into battle, see His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus who is gone before.

*f* 2 At the name of Jesus, Satan's host doth flee;  
On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!  
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise:  
Brothers, lift your voices; loud your anthems raise.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

*f* 3 Like a mighty army, moves the Church of God.  
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.

## CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

We are not divided, all one body we—  
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

*mf* 4 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane :

*cres.* But the Church of Jesus constant will remain :

Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail :

We have Christ's own promise, that can never fail.

*f* Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

*f* 5 Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng ;

Blend with ours your voices in the triumph-song ;

Glory, praise, and honour unto Christ the King,

This through countless ages men and angels sing.

Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

### "ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS."

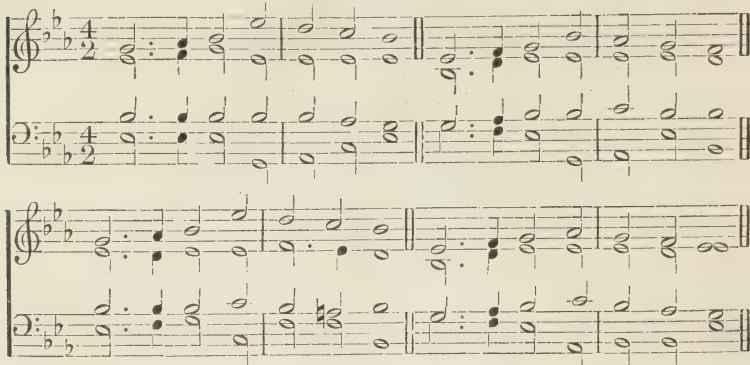
(Second Tune.)

11.11.11.11.

C. A. GARRATT.

224

INNOCENTS.—7.7.7.7.



*"The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs."*

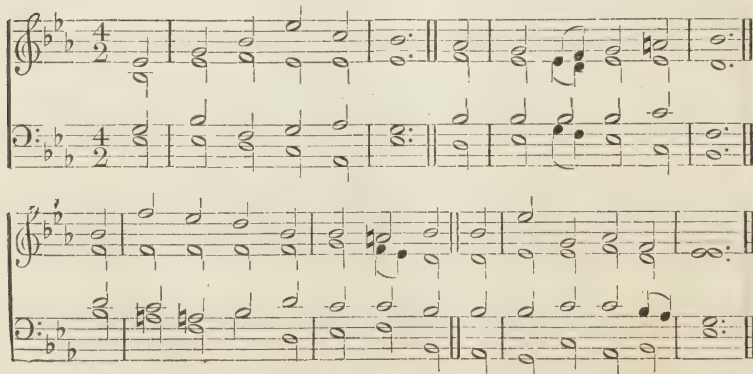
- f* 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey sweetly sing :  
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in His works and ways.
- mf* 2 We are travelling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod :  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.
- f* 3 Shout, ye little flock and blest ;  
You on Jesus' throne shall rest :  
There your seat is now prepared,  
There your kingdom and reward.

- mf* 4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,  
Zion's city is in sight :  
There our endless home shall be,  
There our Lord we soon shall see.
- f* 5 Fear not, brethren ; joyful stand  
On the borders of your land ;  
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,  
Bids you undismayed go on.
- mf* 6 Lord, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below,  
*cres.* Only Thou our leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.

225

PRAGUE.—S.M.

Rev. L. R. WEST.



# CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

*"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."*

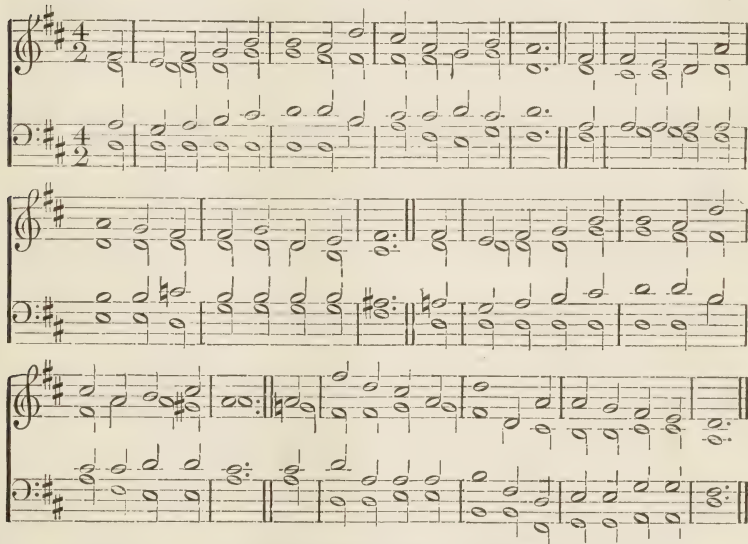
- f* 1 COME, ye that love the Lord,  
And let your joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.
- f* 2 Let those refuse to sing  
That never knew our God; "  
But children of the heavenly King  
May speak their joys abroad.
- mp* 3 The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below;

- Celestial fruits on earthly ground  
From faith and hope may grow.
- mp* 4 The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.
- mf* 5 Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry;  
*cres.* We're marching through Immanuel's  
*f* To fairer worlds on high. [ground,

226

BENTLEY.—7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN HULLAH.



*"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."*

- mf* 1 SOMETIMES a light surprises  
The Christian while he sings;  
It is the Lord who rises  
With healing in His wings:  
When comforts are declining,  
He grants the soul again  
A season of clear shining,  
To cheer it after rain.
- mp* 2 In holy contemplation,  
We sweetly then pursue  
The theme of God's salvation,  
And find it ever new:  
*cres.* Set free from present sorrow,  
We cheerfully can say,  
Even let the unknown to-morrow  
Bring with it what it may;

- mp* 3 It can bring with it nothing,  
But He will bear us through;  
Who gives the lilies clothing,  
Will clothe His people too.  
*cres.* Beneath the spreading heavens,  
No creature but is fed;  
And He who feeds the ravens,  
Will give His children bread.
- mp* 4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither,  
Their wonted fruit shall bear,  
Though all the field should wither,  
Nor flocks nor herds be there;  
*cres.* Yet, God the same abiding,  
His praise shall tune my voice;  
*mf* For while in Him confiding,  
*f* I cannot but rejoice.

227

WORMS.—8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7.

LUTHER, 1529.



"God is our refuge and strength."

*f* 1 A SAFE stronghold our God is still,  
A trusty shield and weapon;  
By His right arm He surely will  
Free from all ills that happen.  
For still our ancient foe  
Doth seek to work us woe;  
Strong mail of craft and power  
He weareth in this hour;  
On earth is not his fellow.  
*mf* 2 Stood we alone in our own might,  
Our striving would be losing;  
For us the one true Man doth fight,  
The Man of God's own choosing.  
Who is this chosen One?  
'Tis Jesus Christ, the Son,  
The Lord of hosts, 'tis He  
Who wins the victory  
In every field of battle.

*f* 3 And were the world with devils filled,  
And watching to devour us,  
Our souls to fear we need not yield,  
They cannot overpower us;  
Their dreaded Prince no more  
Can harm us as of yore;  
His rage we can endure;  
For lo! his doom is sure,  
A word shall overthrow him.  
*f* 4 Still must they leave God's word its might  
For which no thanks they merit;  
Still is He with us in the fight,  
With His good gifts and Spirit.  
*mf* Even should they, in the strife,  
Take kindred, goods, and life,  
*cres.* We freely let them go,  
They profit not the foe;  
*f* With us remains the kingdom.



# CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

228

AURELIA.—7.6.7.6. D.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.

“Endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.”

*mf* 1 OUR blessed bond of union,  
Thou art, O Christ, our Lord!  
The rule of our communion  
Is thine own faithful word.  
Thou art our Elder Brother,  
Who, to redeem us, died;  
To Thee, and to none other,  
Our souls we do confide.

*mp* 2 Thy peace in us abounding,  
Thy presence ever sure,  
Thy light our path surrounding,  
Thy strength to us secure.

*cres.* Beneath Thy banner glorious,  
Clad in Thine armour true,  
*mf* We shall march on victorious,  
And all our foes subdue.

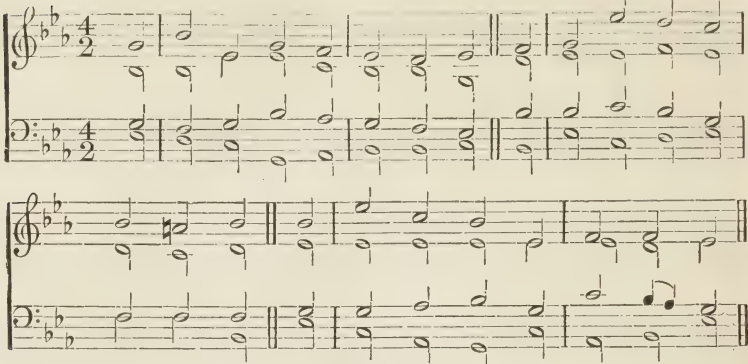
*mp* 3 Saviour, most true and gracious,  
Thy Spirit now impart,  
And let Thy love most precious  
Possess and fill each heart.

*cres.* We grasp Thy promise given,  
We set before our eyes  
One faith, one hope, one heaven,  
✓ One battle, and one prize.

229 (First Tune.)

TRYPHENA.—8.8.8.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.



*"The Lord is my rock and my fortress, and my deliverer, my God,  
my strength, in whom I will trust."*

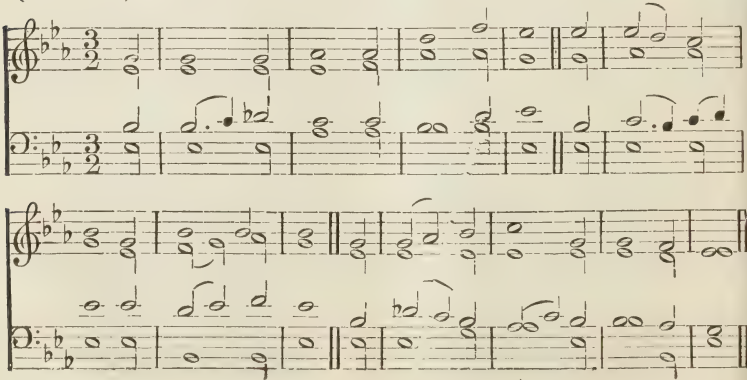
- mf* 1 **W**HY should I fear the darkest hour,  
Or tremble at the tempter's power?  
Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.
- mf* 2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?  
Why must I either flee or yield,  
Since Jesus is my mighty shield?
- mp* 3 When creature-comforts fade and die,  
Worldlings may weep, but why should I?  
*mf* Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.
- mp* 4 Though all the flocks and herds were dead,  
My soul a famine need not dread,  
*mf* For Jesus is my living bread.

- mp* 5 I know not what may soon betide,  
Or how my wants shall be supplied;  
*mf* But Jesus knows, and will provide.
- mp* 6 Though sin would fill me with distress,  
*cres.* The throne of grace I dare address,  
For Jesus is my righteousness.
- mp* 7 Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,  
*cres.* My steadfast hope shall not remove,  
While Jesus intercedes above.
- mp* 8 Against me earth and hell combine;  
*mf* But on my side is power divine;  
*f* Jesus is all, and He is mine.

(Second Tune.)

ST. AIDAN.—8.8.8.

Hon. and Rev. F. R. GREY.



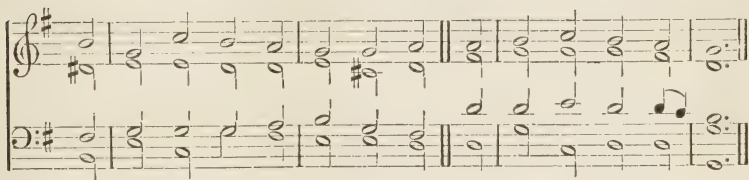
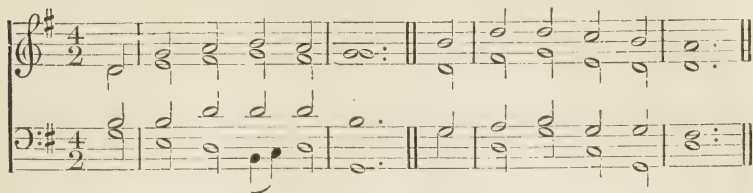
# CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

230

(First Tune.)

AUGUSTINE.—S.M.

J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.



*"By grace ye are saved."*

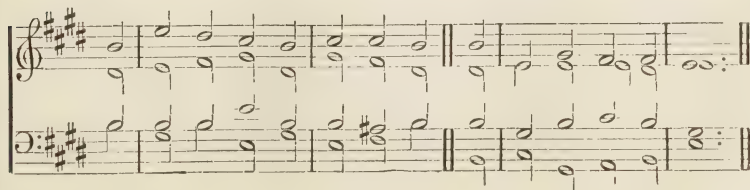
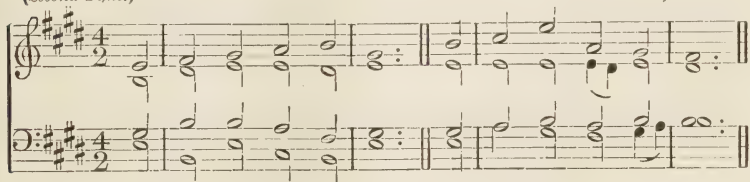
*mf* 1 **G**RACE! 'tis a charming sound,  
Harmonious to my ear;  
*f* Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all the earth shall hear.  
*mp* 2 Grace first contrived a way  
To save rebellious man;  
And all the steps that grace display  
Which drew the wondrous plan.

*mp* 3 Grace taught my wandering feet  
To tread the heavenly road;  
And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While pressing on to God.  
*mf* 4 Grace all the work shall crown,  
Through everlasting days;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

(Second Tune.)

FRANCONIA.—S.M.

GERMAN, c. 1720.



# V. THE CHURCH.

231 (First Tune.)

AUSTRIA.—8.7.8.7. D.

HAYDN.

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/2. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line in the final system.

*"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."*

*mf* 1 **G** LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
         Zion, city of our God;  
         He, whose word cannot be broken,  
         Formed thee for His own abode.

2 On the Rock of Ages founded,  
         What can shake thy sure repose?

*f* With salvation's walls surrounded,  
         Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

## THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

*mp* 3 See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.

4 Who can faint while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage,—  
*cres.* Grace which, like the Lord the giver,  
Never fails from age to age?

*mp* 5 Saviour, if of Zion's city  
I through grace a member am ;  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy name :

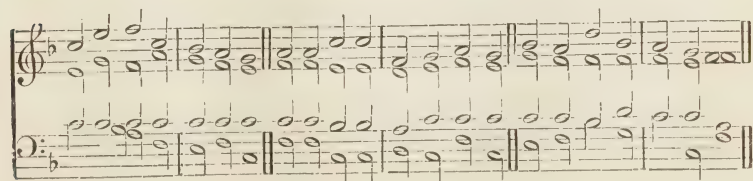
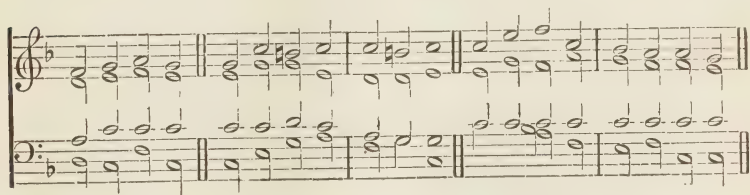
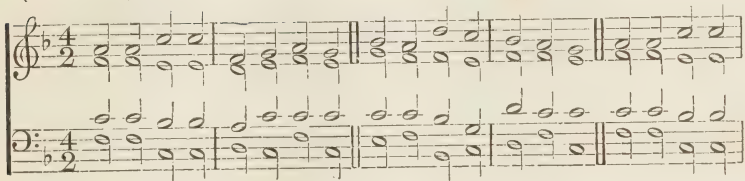
6 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show :  
*cres.* Solid joys and lasting treasure,  
None but Zion's children know.

(Second Tune.)

HILARY.—8.7.8.7. D.

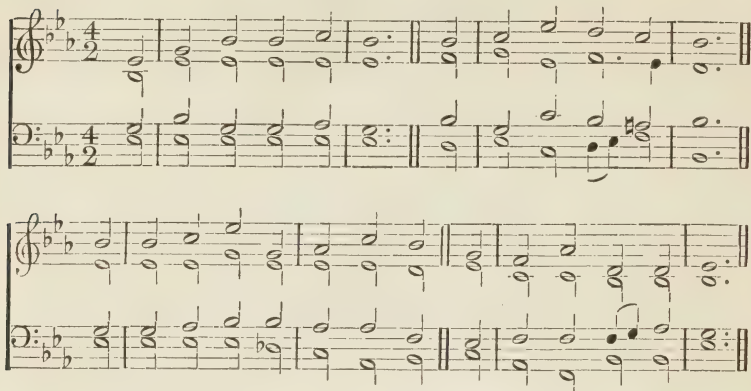


GANTHER.



232

HOLYROOD.—S.M.



*"If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning."*

*mf* 1 I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of Thine abode,  
The Church, our blest Redeemer saved  
With His own precious blood.

*mf* 2 I love Thy Church, O God !  
Her walls before Thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.

*mp* 3 For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend ;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

*mp* 4 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.

*mp* 5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,  
Our Saviour, and our King !  
Thy hand from every snare and foe,  
Shall great deliverance bring.

*mf* 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

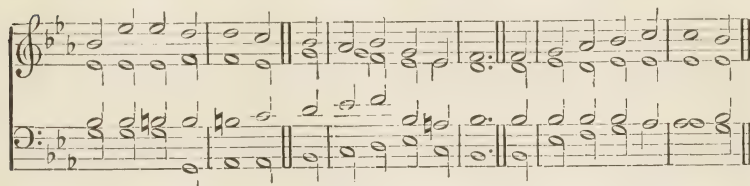


# THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

233

AURELIA.—7.6.7.6. D.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



"Other foundation can no man lay."

*mf* 1 **T**HE Church's one foundation  
Is Jesus Christ, her Lord;  
She is His new creation  
By water and the Word:  
From heaven He came and sought  
To be His holy bride; [her,  
With His own blood He bought her,  
*dim.* And for her life He died.

*mf* 2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation,  
One Lord, one faith, one birth,  
One holy name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses  
With every grace endued.

*mp* 3 Though with a scornful wonder  
Men see her sore oppress,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distressed—

*cres.* Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
And soon the night of weeping  
*f* Shall be the morn of song.

*p* 4 'Mid toil, and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore;  
*cres.* Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
*p* Shall be the Church at rest.

*mp* 5 Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won:  
Oh happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we,  
Like them the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with Thee.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

234

FOUNDATION.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

Sir G. J. ELVEY.

*“Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone, a tried stone, a precious corner-stone, a sure foundation.”*

*mf* 1 CHRIST is made the sure foundation,

Christ the head and corner-stone,  
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,  
Binding all the Church in one,  
Holy Zion's help for ever,  
And her confidence alone.

*mp* 2 To this temple, where we call Thee,  
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day ;  
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,  
Hear thy servants, as they pray ;  
And Thy fullest benediction  
Shed within its walls away.

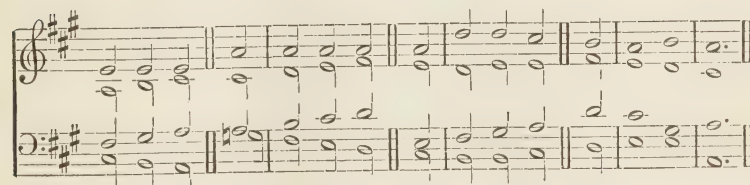
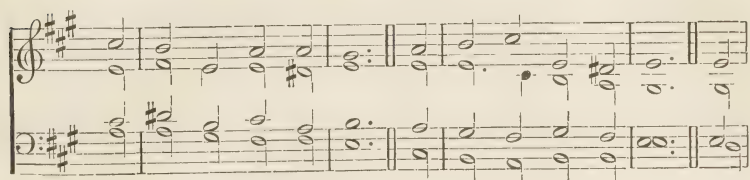
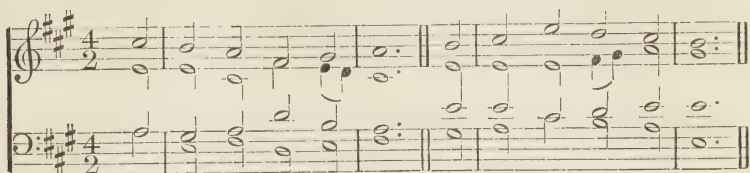
*mp* 3 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
What they ask of Thee to gain,  
What they gain from Thee for  
ever  
With the blessed to retain,  
*cres.* And hereafter in Thy glory  
Evermore with Thee to reign.

*f* 4 Praise and honour to the Father,  
Praise and honour to the Son,  
Praise and honour to the Spirit,  
Ever Three, and ever One,  
One in might, and One in glory,  
While eternal ages run.

235

ST. GODRIC.—6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



*"Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner-stone."*

1 CHRIST is our corner-stone,  
On Him alone we build;  
With His true saints alone  
The courts of heaven are filled;  
On His great love  
Our hopes we place  
Of present grace  
And joys above.

2 Oh then with hymns of praise  
These hallowed courts shall ring;  
Our voices we will raise  
The Three in One to sing;  
And thus proclaim  
In joyful song,  
Both loud and long,  
That glorious name.

mp 3 Here, gracious God, do Thou  
For evermore draw nigh;  
Accept each faithful vow,  
And mark each suppliant sigh:  
In copious shower  
On all who pray,  
Each holy day,  
Thy blessing pour.

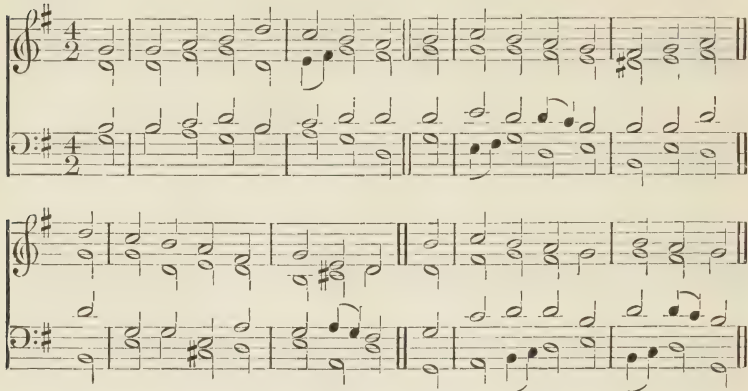
mp 4 Here may we gain from heaven  
The grace which we implore;  
cres And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore,  
dim. Until that day  
When all the blest  
To endless rest  
Are called away!

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

236

CALVIN.—L.M.

Genevan Psalter, 1563.



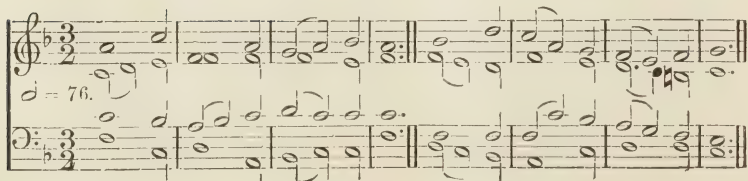
*"The sabbath a delight."*

- mf* 1 **A**NOTHER six days' work is done,  
     Another Sabbath is begun :  
 Return, my soul ; enjoy thy rest ;  
 Improve the day thy God hath blessed.
- mf* 2 Oh that our thoughts and thanks may rise  
 As grateful incense to the skies ;  
 And draw from heaven that sweet repose  
 Which none, but he that feels it, knows.
- mp* 3 This heavenly calm within the breast  
 Is the sure pledge of glorious rest,  
 Which for the Church of God remains,  
 The end of cares, the end of pains.
- mp* 4 In holy duties let the day,  
 In holy pleasures, pass away :  
*cres.* How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend  
 In hope of one that ne'er shall end !

237

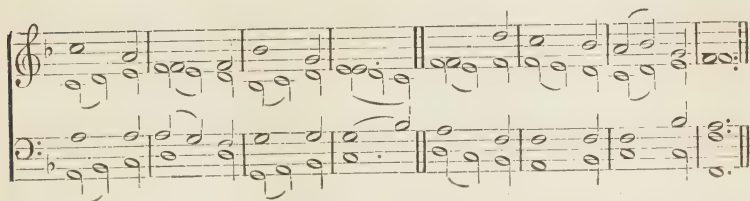
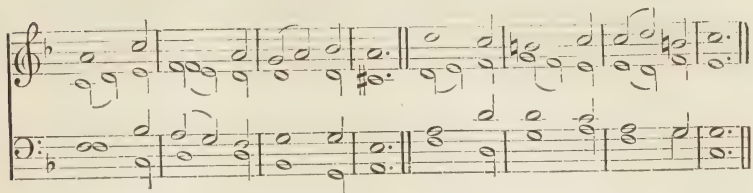
TORONTO.—7.7.7.7.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.



## THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

### TORONTO—Continued.



*"Ye shall keep My sabbaths and reverence My sanctuary."*

*mf* 1 **S**AFELY through another week  
God hath brought us on our way ;  
Let us now a blessing seek,  
Waiting in His courts to-day :  
Day of all the week the best,  
Emblem of eternal rest.

*mp* 2 While we seek supplies of grace,  
Through the dear Redeemer's name,  
Show Thy reconciling face,  
Take away our sin and shame ;  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this day in Thee.

*mf* 3 Here we come Thy name to praise ;  
Let us feel Thy presence near ;  
May Thy glory meet our eyes,  
While we in Thy house appear :  
Here afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting rest.

*mf* 4 May the gospel's joyful sound  
Wake our minds to raptures new ;  
Let Thy victories abound,  
Unrepenting souls subdue :  
*cres.* Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,  
*f* Till we rest in Thee above.

# THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

238

CALEDON.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

From "Congregational Church Music."

*"This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it."*

*f* 1 **A** WAKE, ye saints, awake,  
And hail the sacred day;  
In loftiest songs of praise  
Your joyful homage pay:  
Come bless the day that God hath blest,  
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

*mf* 2 On this auspicious morn  
The Lord of life arose;

*f* He burst the bars of death,  
And vanquished all our foes;

*mf* And now He pleads our cause above,  
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

*f* 3 All hail! triumphant Lord,  
Heaven with hosannas rings;  
And earth, in humbler strains,  
Thy praise responsive sings:  
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,  
Through endless years to live and reign.

*f* 4 Great King, gird on Thy sword,  
Ascend Thy conquering car,  
While justice, power, and love  
Maintain the glorious war:  
This day let sinners own Thy sway,  
And rebels cast their arms away.

239

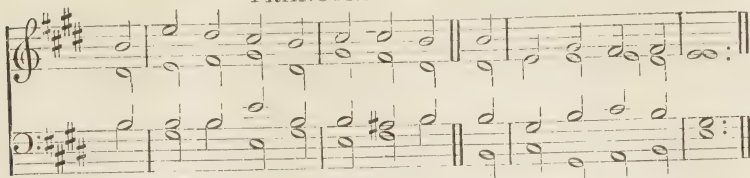
FRANCONIA.—S.M.

GERMAN, c. 1720.



# THE CHURCH : ITS WORSHIP.

## FRANCONIA—Continued.



*"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."*

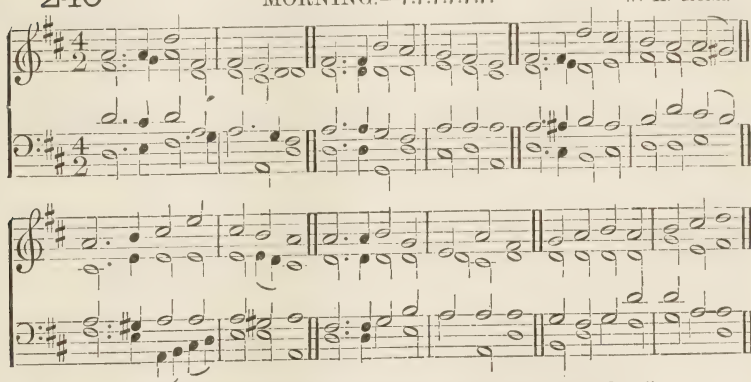
- f* 1 **T**HIS is the day of light:  
Let there be light to-day;  
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,  
And chase its gloom away.
- mp* 2 This is the day of rest:  
Our failing strength renew;  
On weary brain and troubled breast  
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
- mp* 3 This is the day of peace:  
Thy peace our spirits fill;

- Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,  
The waves of strife be still.
- p* 4 This is the day of prayer:  
Let earth to heaven draw near;  
*cres.* Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,  
Come down to meet us here.
- mf* 5 This is the first of days:  
Send forth Thy quickening breath,  
*f* And wake dead souls to love and praise,  
O Vanquisher of death!

240

MORNING.—7.7.7.7.7.

W. H. MONK.



*"I gave them My sabbaths, to be a sign between Me and them."*

- f* 1 **H**AIL, thou bright and sacred morn,  
Risen with gladness in thy beams!  
Light, which not of earth is born,  
From thy dawn in glory streams:  
Airs of heaven are breathed around,  
And each place is holy ground.
- mf* 2 Great Creator! who this day  
From Thy perfect work didst rest;  
By the souls that own Thy sway,  
Hallowed be its hours and blest:  
Cares of earth aside be thrown,  
This day given to heaven alone!

- mp* 3 Saviour, who this day didst break  
The dark prison of the tomb,  
Bid my slumbering soul awake,  
Shine through all its sin and gloom;  
*cres.* Let me, from my bonds set free,  
Rise from sin and live to Thee.
- mp* 4 Blessed Spirit, Comforter,  
Sent this day from Christ on high;  
Lord, on me Thy gifts confer,  
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify!  
*cres.* All Thine influence shed abroad;  
Lead me to the truth of God.

241 (First Tune.) WORDSWORTH.—7.6.7.6. D.

W. H. MONK.



*"This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest."*

*mf* 1 OH day of rest and gladness,  
 Oh day of joy and light,  
 Oh balm of care and sadness,  
 Most beautiful, most bright !  
 On thee the high and lowly,  
 Before the eternal Throne,  
 Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,  
 To the great Three in One.

*mf* 2 On thee, at the creation,  
 The light first had its birth ;  
 On thee for our salvation  
 Christ rose from depths of earth ;  
*cres.* On thee, our Lord victorious  
 The Spirit sent from heaven ;  
 And thus on thee most glorious  
 A triple light was given.

# THE CHURCH : ITS WORSHIP.

*mp* 3 Thou art a cooling fountain  
 In life's dry dreary sand ;  
 From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,  
 We view our promised land ;  
 A day of sweet refection,  
 A day of holy love,  
 A day of resurrection  
 From earth to things above.

*mp* 4 To-day on weary nations  
 The heavenly manna falls ;  
 To holy convocations  
 The silver trumpet calls,

Where Gospel light is glowing  
 With pure and radiant beams,  
 And living water flowing  
 With soul-refreshing streams.

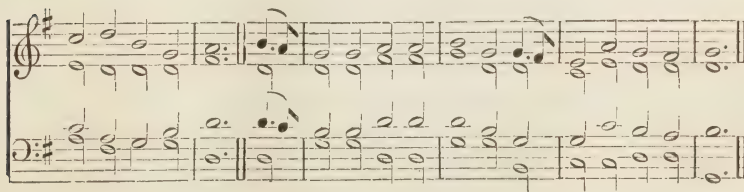
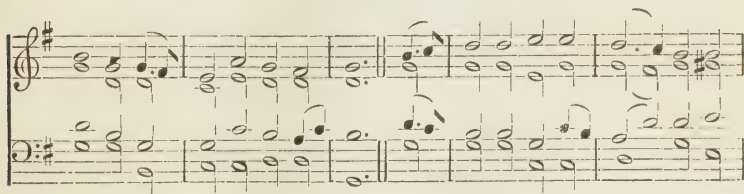
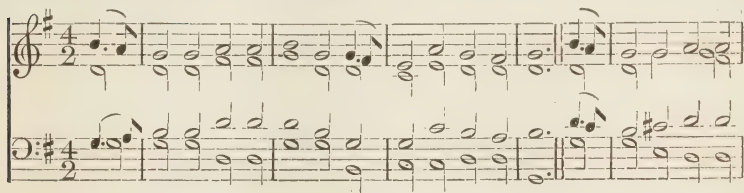
*mf* 5 New graces ever gaining  
 From this our day of rest,  
 We reach the rest remaining  
 To spirits of the blest.

*f* To Holy Ghost be praises,  
 To Father, and to Son ;  
 The Church her voice upraises  
 To Thee, blest Three in One.

(Second Tune.)

ENDSLEIGH.—7.6.7.6. D.

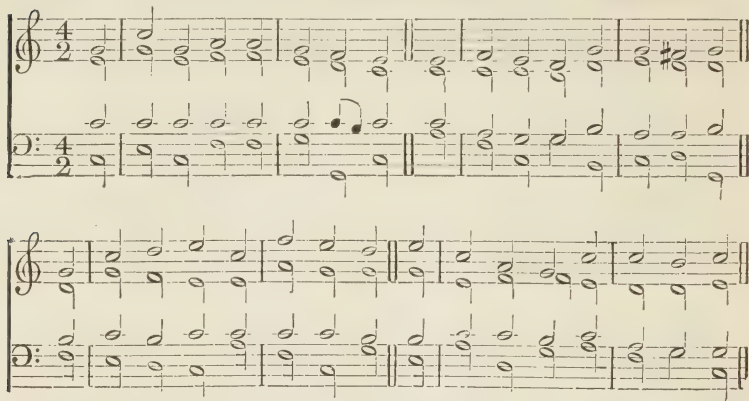
S. SALVATORI.



242

WINCHESTER.—L.M.

B. CRASSELIIUS, c. 1650.



“There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God.”

*mp* 1 **L**ORD of the Sabbath ! hear us pray,  
In this Thy house, on this Thy day ;  
*cres.* And own as grateful sacrifice  
The songs which from Thy people rise.

*mp* 2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ;  
*cres.* But there's a nobler rest above ;  
To that our labouring souls aspire  
With ardent hope and strong desire.

*mp* 3 No more fatigue, no more distress ;  
No guilt the conscience to oppress ;  
No groans to mingle with the songs  
Resounding from immortal tongues :

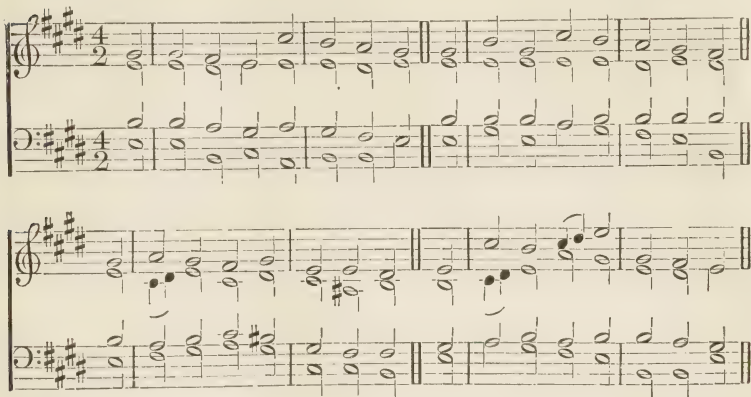
*mp* 4 No rude alarms of raging foes ;  
No cares to break the long repose ;  
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,  
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

*mp* 5 Oh long-expected day, begin !  
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin !  
*dim.* Fain would we leave this weary road,  
And sleep in death, to rest with God !

243

LEIGH.—L.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.



*"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord."*

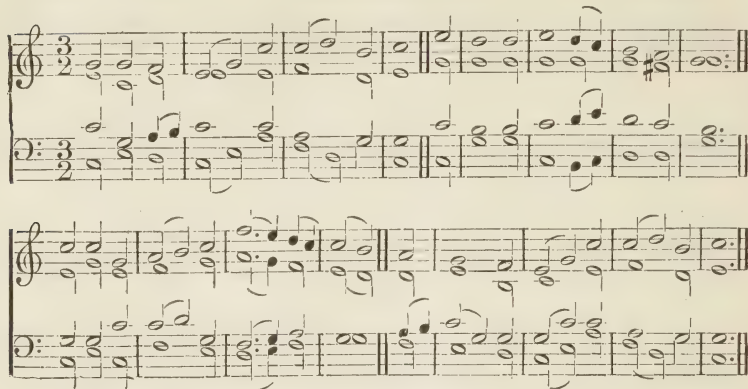
- f* 1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,  
 To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing ;  
 To show Thy love by morning light,  
 And talk of all Thy truth at night.
- mp* 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,  
 No mortal cares shall seize my breast ;  
 Oh may my heart in tune be found,  
 Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- mf* 3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
 And bless His works, and bless His word :  
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !  
 How deep Thy counsels ! how divine !
- mf* 4 Then shall I share a glorious part,  
 When grace hath well refined my heart,  
 And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
 Like holy oil to cheer my head.
- mf* 5 Then shall I see and hear and know  
 All I desired or wished below ;  
*cres.* And every power find sweet employ  
 In that eternal world of joy.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

244 (First Tune.)

WARRINGTON.—L.M.

Rev. R. HARRISON,  
1748-1810.



*“ Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house, and the place  
where Thine honour dwelleth.”*

*mp* 1 SWEET is the solemn voice that calls  
The Christian to the house of prayer ;  
I love to stand within its walls,  
For Thou, O Lord, art present there.

*mp* 2 I love to tread the hallowed courts,  
Where two or three for worship meet ;  
For thither Christ Himself resorts,  
And makes the little band complete.

*mf* 3 'Tis sweet to raise the common song,  
To join in holy praise and love,  
And imitate the blessèd throng  
That mingle hearts and songs above.

*mp* 4 Within these walls may peace abound ;  
May all our hearts in one agree !  
Where brethren meet, where Christ is found,  
May peace and concord ever be !

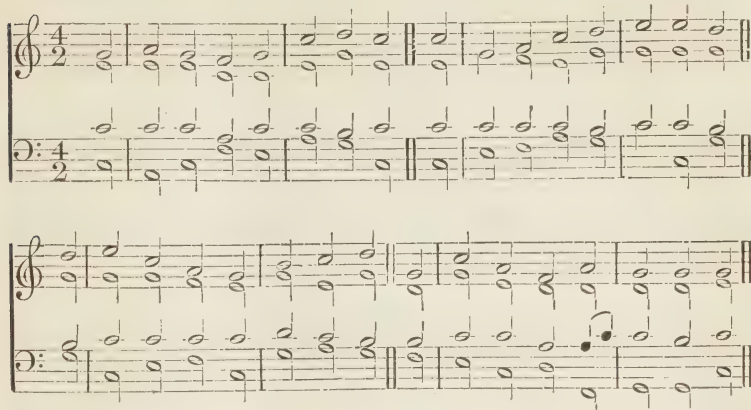


## THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

(Second Tune.)

PENTECOST.—L.M.

Ascribed to AMBROSE.



*“ Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house, and the place  
where Thine honour dwelleth.”*

*mp* 1 SWEET is the solemn voice that calls  
The Christian to the house of prayer ;  
I love to stand within its walls,  
For Thou, O Lord, art present there.

*mp* 2 I love to tread the hallowed courts,  
Where two or three for worship meet ;  
For thither Christ Himself resorts,  
And makes the little band complete.

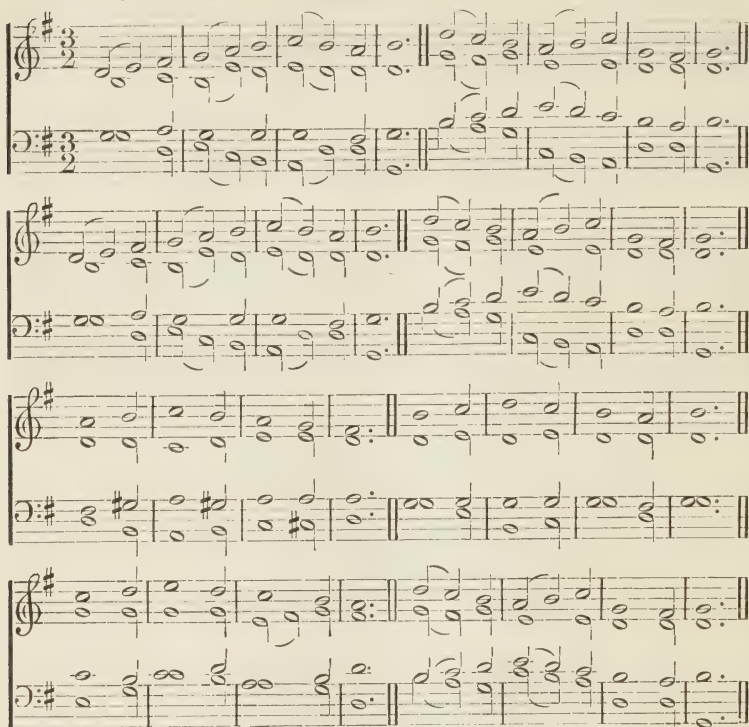
*mf* 3 'Tis sweet to raise the common song,  
To join in holy praise and love,  
And imitate the blessed throng  
That mingle hearts and songs above.

*mp* 4 Within these walls may peace abound ;  
May all our hearts in one agree !  
Where brethren meet, where Christ is found,  
May peace and concord ever be !

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

245 (First Tune.) MAIDSTONE.—7.7.7.7. D.

W. B. GILBERT.



*"For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand."*

*mf* 1 **P**LEASANT are Thy courts above,  
 In the land of light and love ;  
 Pleasant are Thy courts below,  
 In this land of sin and woe.  
 Oh, my spirit longs and fains  
 For the converse of Thy saints,  
 For the brightness of Thy face,  
 For Thy fulness, God of grace !

*mp* 2 Happy birds that sing and fly  
 Round Thy altars, O Most High !  
 Happier souls that find a rest  
 In a heavenly Father's breast !

## THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

Like the wandering dove, that found  
No repose on earth around,  
*cres.* They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy it ever there.

*mp* 3 Happy souls ! their praises flow  
Even in this vale of woe ;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies ;  
*cres.* On they go from strength to strength,  
Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
At Thy feet adoring fall,  
Who hast led them safe through all.

*mp* 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win ;  
Guide me through a world of sin :  
Keep me by Thy saving grace ;  
Give me at Thy side a place ;  
*cres.* Sun and shield alike Thou art ;  
Guide and guard my erring heart.  
Grace and glory flow from Thee ;  
Shower, oh shower them, Lord, on me.

(Second Tune.)

CULFORD.—7.7.7.7. D.

E. J. HOPKINS.

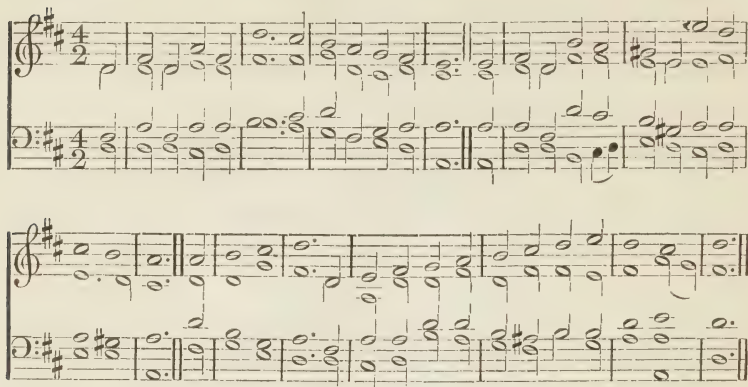
The musical score is presented in three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The time signature is 4/2. The key signature contains one sharp (F#). The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines, with some measures containing repeat signs.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

246

DARWELL.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. JOHN DARWELL.



*"How amiable are Thy tabernacles, Lord God of hosts!"*

*f* 1 LORD of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair  
The dwellings of Thy love,  
Thy earthly temples, are!  
To Thine abode  
My heart aspires,  
With warm desires,  
To see my God.

*mf* 2 Oh happy souls that pray  
Where God appoints to hear!  
Oh happy men that pay  
Their constant service there!

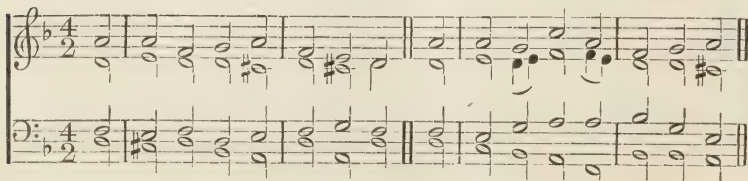
*f* They praise Thee still;  
And happy they  
That love the way  
To Zion's hill.

*mf* 3 They go from strength to strength  
Through this dark vale of tears,  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heaven appears:  
*f* Oh glorious seat,  
When God our King  
Shall thither bring  
Our willing feet!

247

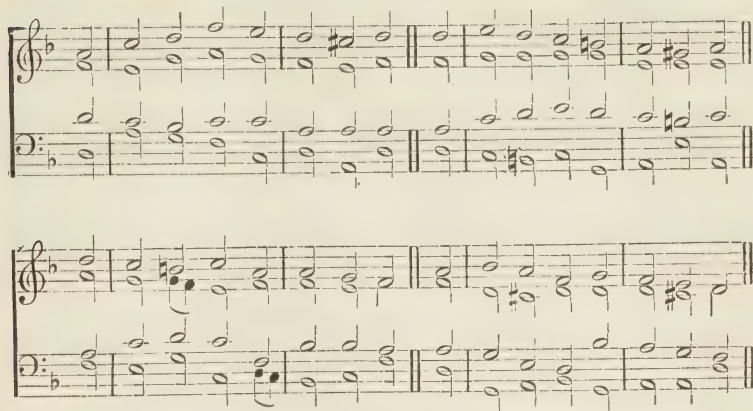
LUBECK.—8.8.8.8.8.8

LUTHER, 1537.  
Harmonized by MENDELSSOHN.



## THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

### LUBECK—Continued.



*"Surely the Lord is in this place."*

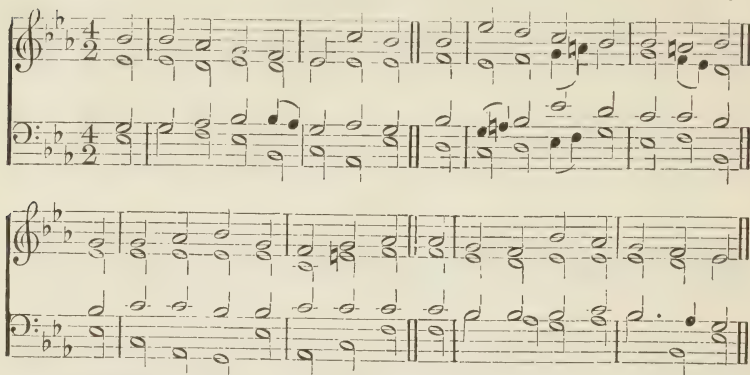
- mp* 1 **L**O! God is here! let us adore,  
And own how dreadful is this place!  
Let all within us feel His power,  
And silent bow before His face;  
Who know His power, His grace who prove,  
Serve Him with awe, with reverence love.
- mp* 2 **L**O! God is here! Him day and night  
The united choirs of angels sing;  
*cres.* To Him enthroned above all height,  
Heaven's hosts their noblest praises bring:  
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,  
Who praise Thee with a stammering tongue.
- mp* 3 Gladly the toys of earth we leave,  
Wealth, pleasure, fame, for Thee alone;  
To Thee our will, soul, flesh, we give,  
Oh take, oh seal them for Thine own!  
*cres.* Thou art the God! Thou art the Lord!  
Be Thou by all Thy works adored.
- mp* 4 Being of beings! may our praise  
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;  
Still may we stand before Thy face,  
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will;  
*cres.* To Thee may all our thoughts arise,  
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

248

MELCOMBE.—L.M.

S. WEBBE.



*"Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them."*

*mf* 1 JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,  
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;  
Where'er they seek Thee Thou art found,  
And every place is hallowed ground.

*mp* 2 For Thou, within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind;  
Such ever bring Thee where they come,  
And going, take Thee to their home.

*mp* 3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
The sweetness of Thy saving name.

*mp* 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer  
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

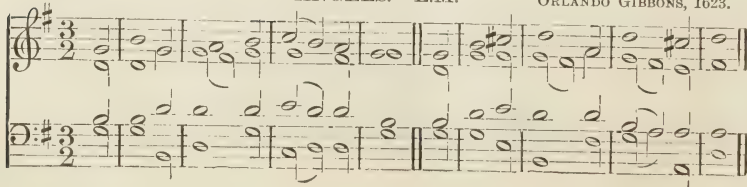
*mp* 5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;  
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;  
*mf* Oh rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
And make a thousand hearts Thine own!

249

(First Tune.)

ANGELS.—L.M.

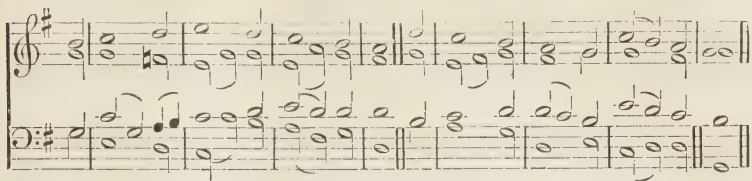
ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1623.





## THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

### ANGELS—Continued.



*"There the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore."*

*mp* 1 **C**OMMAND Thy blessing from above,  
O God, on all assembled here;  
Behold us with a Father's love,  
While we look up with filial fear.

*mp* 2 Command Thy blessing, Jesus, Lord;  
May we Thy true disciples be;  
Speak to each heart the mighty word,  
Say to the weakest, "Follow me."

*mp* 3 Command Thy blessing in this hour,  
Spirit of truth, and fill the place  
With humbling and exalting power,  
With quickening and confirming grace.

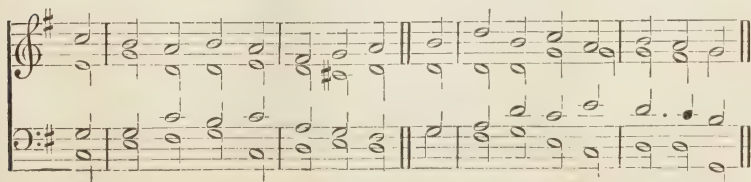
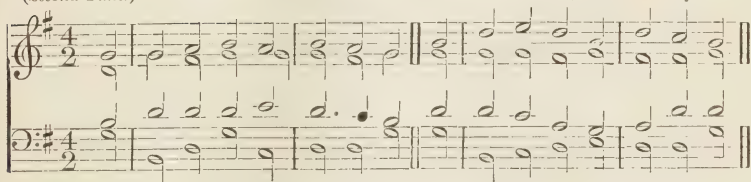
*mp* 4 Oh Thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,  
One true eternal God confessed!  
Whom Thou hast joined may none divide,  
None dare to curse whom Thou hast blessed.

*mp* 5 With Thee and these for ever found,  
May all the souls who here unite,  
*cres.* With harps and songs Thy throne surround,  
Rest in Thy love and reign in light.

*(Second Tune.)*

NICEA.—L.M.

OLD LATIN. "Lucis Creator."  
7th or 8th Century.





*"They watch for your souls as they that must give account."*

*mp* 1 **L**ORD, pour Thy Spirit from on high,  
And Thine ordainèd servants bless ;  
Graces and gifts to each supply,  
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

*mp* 2 Within Thy temple, when they stand  
To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,  
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand  
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

*mp* 3 Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,  
Firmness with meekness from above,  
To bear Thy people in their heart,  
And love the souls whom Thou dost love :

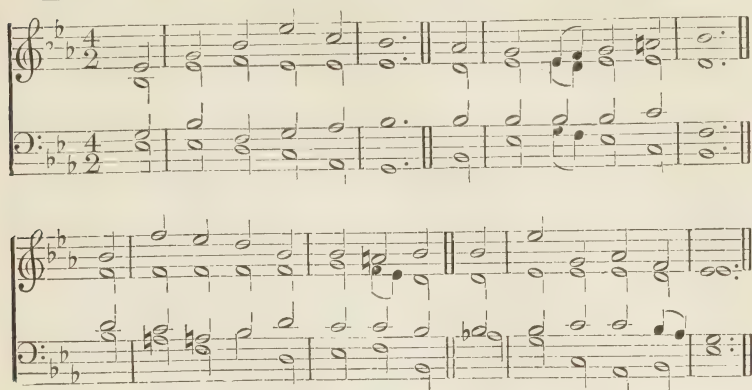
*mp* 4 To love, and pray, and never faint,  
By day and night their guard to keep,  
To warn the sinner, form the saint,  
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

*mp* 5 So when their work is finished here,  
They may in hope their charge resign ;  
When the chief Shepherd shall appear,  
*mf* They may with crowns of glory shine !

251

PRAGUE.—S.M.

Rev. L. R. WEST.



*"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth  
good tidings!"*

*mf* 1 **H**OW beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Zion's hill,  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal!

*mf* 2 How charming is their voice,  
How sweet the tidings are!  
*f* Zion, behold thy Saviour King;  
He reigns and triumphs here.

*mf* 3 How happy are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for  
And sought, but never found!

*mf* 4 How blessèd are our eyes  
That see this heavenly light!  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
*dim.* But died without the sight.

*mf* 5 The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ;  
*f* Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.

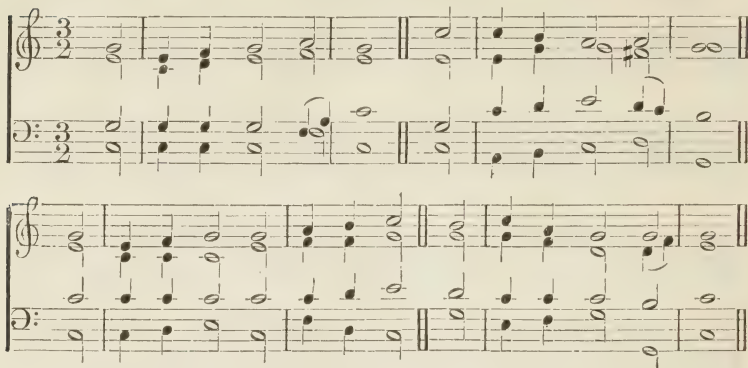
*f* 6 The Lord makes bare His arm,  
Through all the earth abroad;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

THE CHURCH : ITS WORSHIP.

252 (First Tune.)

BOYLSTON.—S.M.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



*"Keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace."*

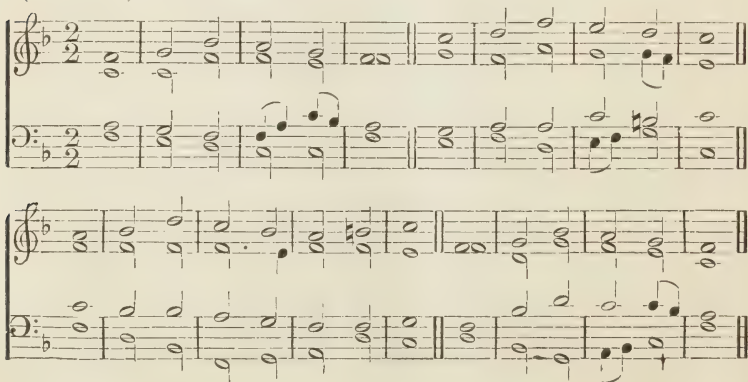
- mf* 1 **B**LEST be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love ;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.
- mp* 2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers :  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.
- mp* 3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear ;

- And often for each other flows  
The sympathising tear.
- mf* 4 But glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way ;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.
- mp* 5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin we shall be free ;  
*cres.* And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.

(Second Tune.)

POTSDAM.—S.M.

Ascribed to J. S. BACH.

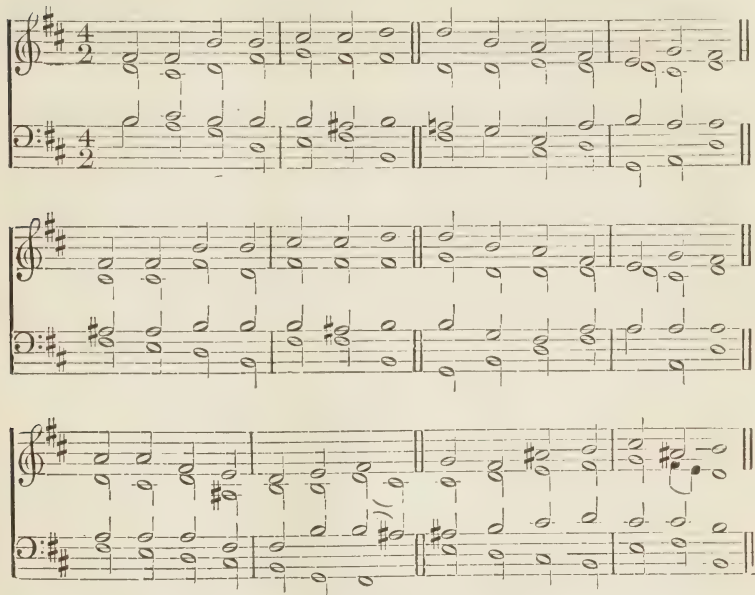


# THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

253

CROYLAND.—7.7.7.7.7.

Rev. C. J. LA TROBE,  
1795.



*"Jesus sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury."*

*mp* 1 JESUS, Lord, we humbly pray,  
Take our gifts on this Thy day :  
Gladly, gratefully we give,  
Of Thy grace do Thou receive :  
With our store we worship Thee,  
As we seek Thy favour free.

*mp* 2 In the hollow of Thy hand  
Is the wealth of sea and land ;  
All Thou grantest us to own  
Appertains to Thee alone ;  
*cres* Claim, then claim, our earthly store  
And ourselves for evermore !

*mp* 3 In our wealth and poverty  
With glad hearts we bow to Thee ;  
Thine we are in life, in death ;  
Thine from birth to latest breath ;

*cres.* Ransomed children, we shall be  
Thine to all eternity.

*mp* 4 Though our gifts be poor and small,  
Thou dost welcome one and all ;  
Widow's mite or water cup,  
To our Lord when offered up,  
Is as precious in Thine eyes  
As the costliest sacrifice.

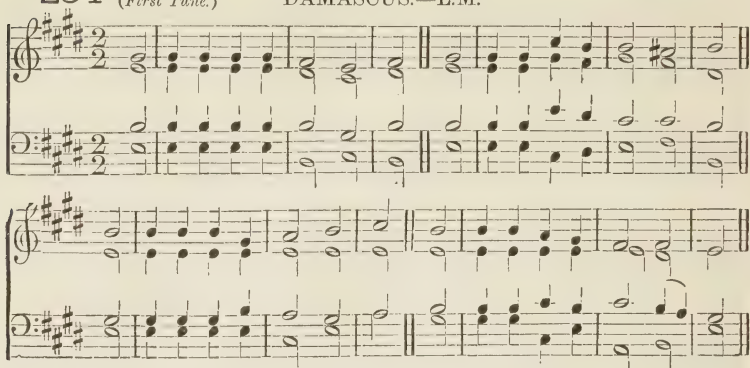
*mp* 5 Jesus, we our vows will pay  
In Thy house on this Thy day ;  
And Thy service be our joy,  
And Thy work our hands employ  
*cres.* Till we hear the sweet "Well  
done"

*f* From Thy glorious Judgment  
Throne.

THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

254 (First Tune.)

DAMASCUS.—L.M.



*“Of such is the kingdom of heaven.”*

*mp* 1 **A** LITTLE child the Saviour came,  
The mighty God was still His name,  
And angels worshipped, as He lay,  
The seeming infant of a day.

*mp* 2 He who, a little child, began  
The life divine to show to man,  
Proclaims from heaven the message free,  
“Let little children come to Me.”

*mp* 3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign  
Of sprinkled water name them Thine;  
Their souls with saving grace endow,  
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.

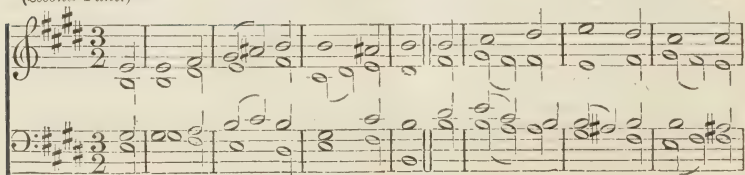
*mp* 4 Oh give Thine angels charge, good Lord!  
Them safely in Thy way to guard;  
Thy blessing on their lives command,  
And write their names upon Thy hand.

*mp* 5 Oh Thou, who by an infant's tongue  
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,  
*cres.* May these, with all the heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

(Second Tune.)

ANGELUS.—L.M.

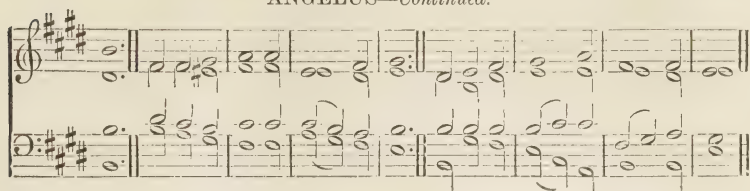
JOHANN SCHEFFLER.





## THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

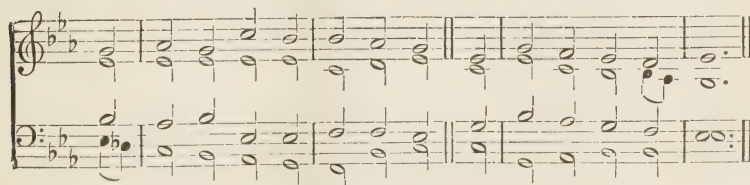
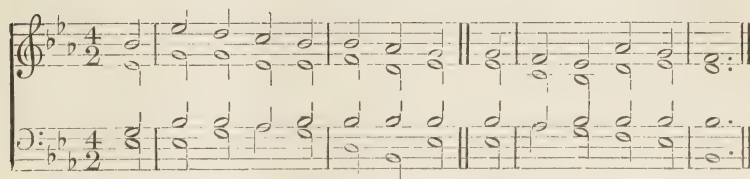
### ANGELUS—Continued.



255

ST. PETER.—C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.



*"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd."*

*mp* 1 SEE, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands,  
With all-engaging charms;  
Hark! how He calls the tender lambs,  
And folds them in His arms.

*mp* 2 Permit them to approach, He cries,  
Nor scorn their humble name;  
For 'twas to bless such souls as these  
The Lord of angels came.

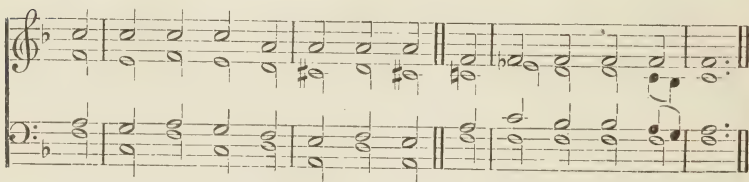
*mf* 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,  
And yield them up to Thee;  
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine:  
Thine let our offspring be.

THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

256 (First Tune.)

ST. JOHN.—C.M.

JAMES TURLE.



*“This do in remembrance of Me.”*

*mp* 1 ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,  
In meek humility,  
This will I do, my dying Lord,  
I will remember Thee.

*mp* 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,  
My bread from heaven shall be;  
Thy testamental cup I take,  
And thus remember Thee.

*mp* 3 Gethsemane can I forget,  
Or there Thy conflict see,  
*dim.* Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
And not remember Thee?

*mp* 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,  
And gaze on Calvary,  
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!  
I must remember Thee:—

*mp* 5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,  
And all Thy love to me;

## THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

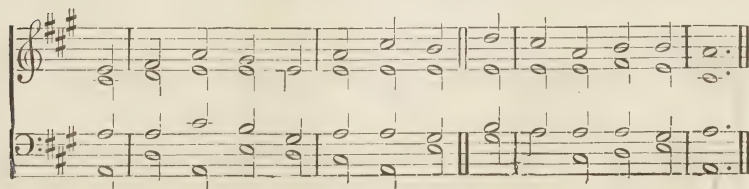
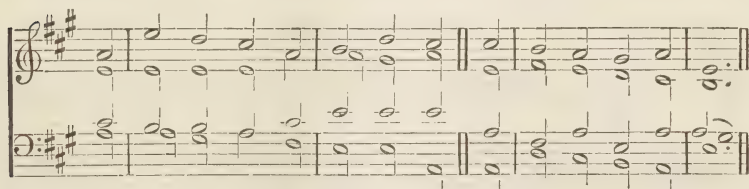
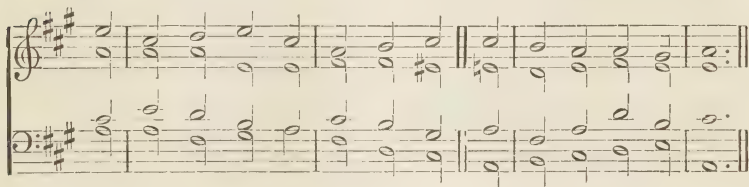
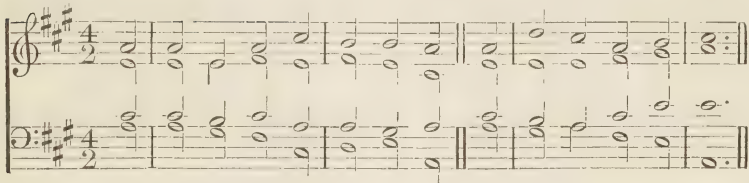
*cres* Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,  
Will I remember Thee.

*p* 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,  
And mind and memory flee,  
*cres.* When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,  
Then, Lord, remember me.

(Second Tune.)

OLD 132ND.—D.C.M.

From DAY'S Psalter. 1563.  
Harmony by S. FINGLAND.

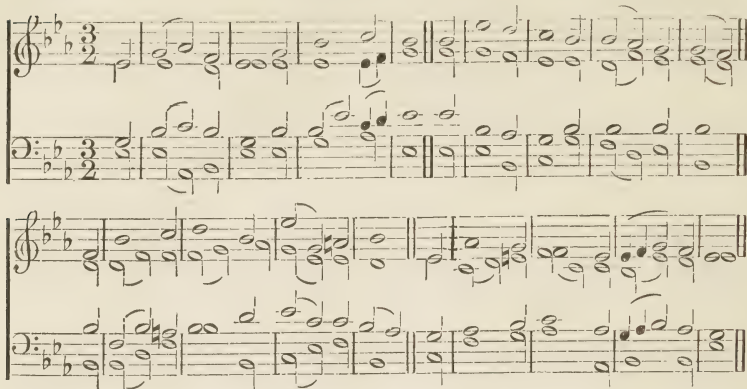


# THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

257 (First Tune.)

COMMUNION.—L.M.

Dr. EDWARD MILLER.



"He brought me to the banqueting house."

*mp* 1 MY God, and is Thy table spread,  
And does Thy cup with love o'er-  
flow?  
Thither be all Thy children led,  
And let them all its sweetness know.  
*mp* 2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,  
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly  
food!

*mp* 3 Oh let Thy table honoured be,  
And furnished well with joyful  
guests;  
*cres.* And may each soul salvation see  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.  
*mp* 4 Let crowds approach with hearts pre-  
pared,  
With hearts inflamed let all attend;  
*cres.* Nor when we leave our Father's board,  
The pleasure or the profit end.

(Second Tune.)

ANGELUS.—L.M.

JOHANN SCHEFFLER.

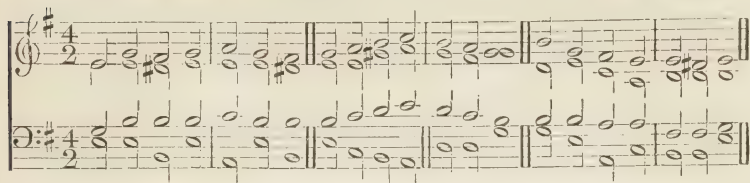


# THE CHURCH : ITS ORDINANCES.

258 (First Tune.)

BERLIN —7.7.7.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1602-1662.



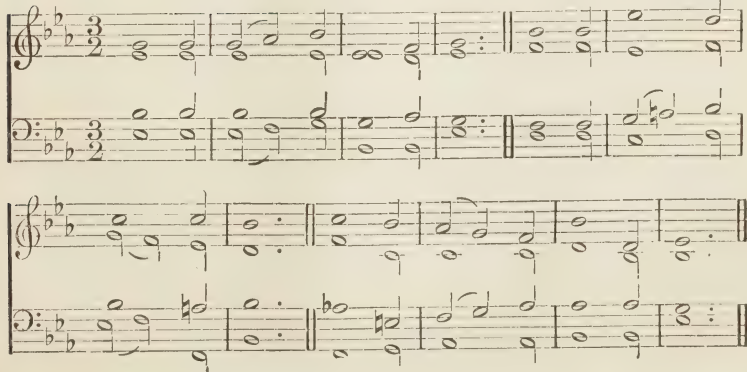
"The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ?  
The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?"

- mp* 1 JESUS, to Thy table led  
Now let every heart be fed  
With the true and living bread.
- p* 2 While upon Thy cross we gaze,  
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,  
*cres.* Turn our sadness into praise.
- mp* 3 When we taste the mystic wine,  
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,  
Fill our hearts with love divine.
- p* 4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,  
Whence there flowed the healing tide;  
There our sins and sorrows hide.
- mp* 5 From the bonds of sin release;  
Cold and wavering faith increase;  
*dim.* Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!
- mp* 6 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,  
Till around Thy throne we stand,  
*cres.* In the bright and better land.

(Second Tune.)

LACRYMÆ.—7.7.7.

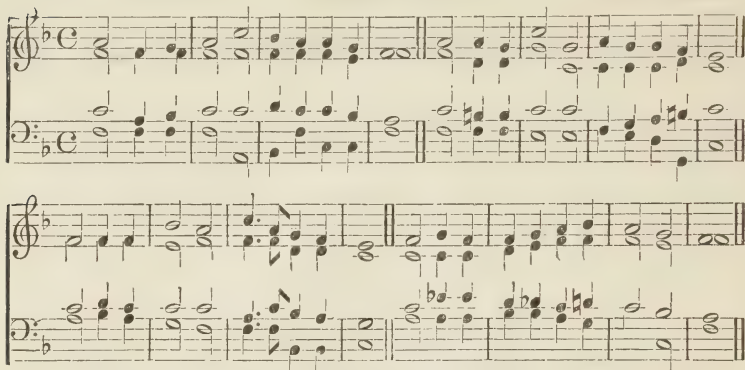
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



# THE CHURCH : ITS ORDINANCES.

259 (First Tune.) ST. AGNES.—10.10.10.10.

JAMES LANGRAN.



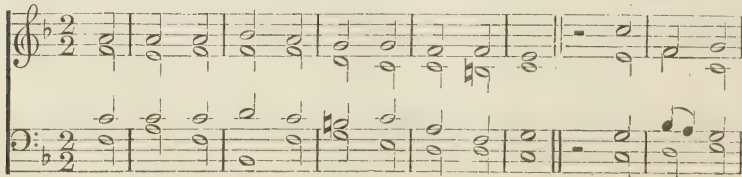
“Before whose eyes Jesus Christ hath been evidently set forth, crucified among you.”

- mp* 1 **H**ERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face ;  
Here faith can touch and handle things unseen ;  
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,  
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.
- mp* 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God ;  
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven ;  
Here would I lay aside each earthly load ;  
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- p* 3 I have no help but thine ; nor do I need  
Another arm save Thine to lean upon ;  
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed ;  
*cres.* My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.
- p* 4 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness ;  
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood ;  
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,  
*cres.* Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.
- mp* 4 Too soon we rise ; the symbols disappear ;  
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone ;  
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,  
Nearer than ever ; still my Shield and Sun.
- mp* 6 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by ;  
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,  
Giving sweet foretastes of the festal joy,  
*cres.* The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

(Second Tune.)

PRÆNESTE.—10.10.10.10.

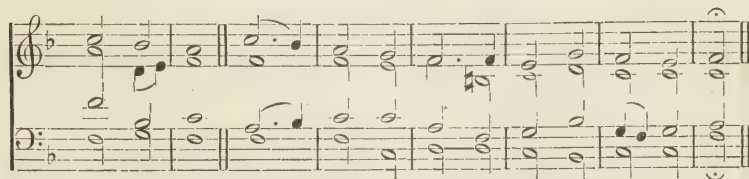
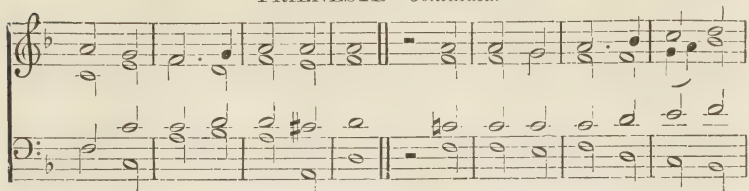
Adapted from Palestrina by  
Prof. TAYLOR.





# THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

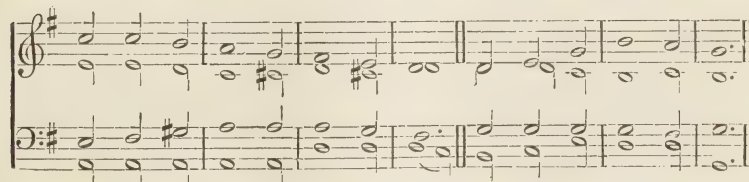
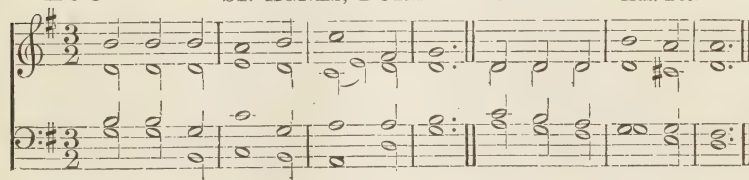
## PRÆNESTE—Continued.



260

## ST. AGNES, DURHAM.—C M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



*"My flesh is meat indeed, and My blood is drink indeed."*

*mp* 1 O JESUS Christ, the Holy One,  
I long to be with Thee:  
O Jesus Christ, the lowly One,  
Come and abide with me.

*mp* 2 Now while the symbols of Thy love  
Before Thy saints are set,  
And Thou, descending from above,  
Their yearning hearts hast met:

*p* 3 Come, and o'ershadow with Thy  
power  
This lonely heart of mine;

And feed me in this solemn hour  
With Thine own bread and wine.

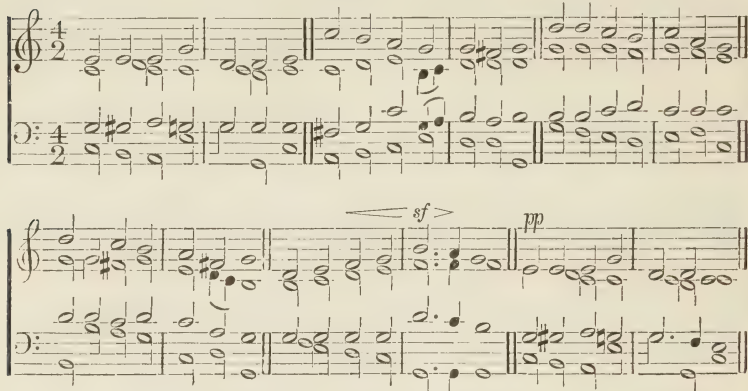
*mp* 4 My "meat indeed," my "drink  
indeed,"  
Art Thou, my gracious Lord;  
Help Thou my soul by faith to feed  
On this Thy precious word,

*mf* 5 Till nourished, strengthened, satis-  
My glad and thankful heart [fied,  
*cres.* Forgets the things Thou hast denied  
*f* In those Thou dost impart.

THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

261

REYNOLDSTONE.—7.7.7.7.7.7. Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



*"Ye do show the Lord's death till He come."*

*mp* 1 **"TILL** He come"—oh let the  
words  
Linger on the trembling chords:  
Let the little while between  
In their golden light be seen;  
"Let us think how heaven and home  
Lie beyond that "Till He come."

*mp* 2 When the weary ones we love  
Enter on their rest above,  
Seems the earth so poor and vast,  
All our life-joy overcast?  
"Hush, be every murmur dumb;  
It is only "Till He come."

*mp* 3 Clouds and conflicts round us press:  
Would we have one sorrow less?  
All the sharpness of the cross,  
All that tells the world is loss,  
"Death, and darkness, and the tomb,  
Only whisper "Till He come."

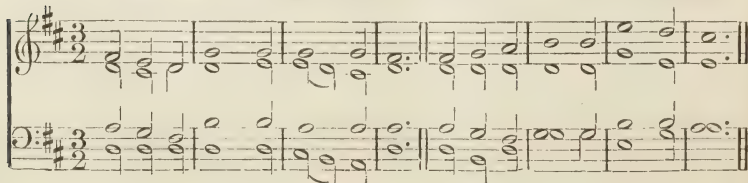
*mp* 4 See, the feast of love is spread,  
Drink the wine, and break the  
bread:  
Sweet memorials,—till the Lord  
Call us round His heavenly board;  
*cres.* Some from earth, from glory some,  
Severed only "Till He come."

262

(First Tune.)

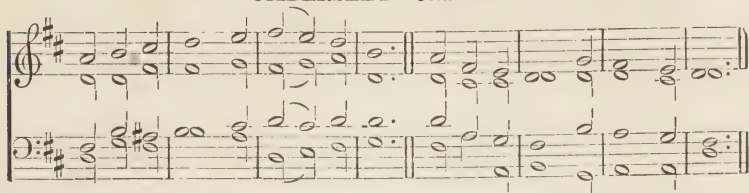
OMBERSLEY.—L.M.

W. H. GLADSTONE.



# THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

## OMBERSLEY—Continued.



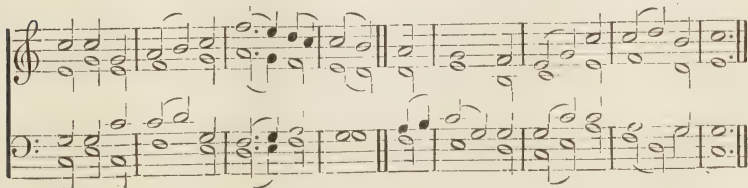
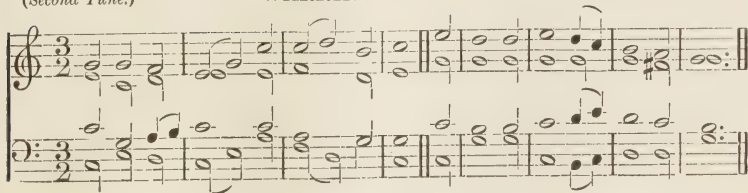
*"All nations shall call Him blessed."*

- mf* 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run ;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- mp* 2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown His head ;  
*cres.* His name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.
- mf* 3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.
- mp* 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;  
The prisoner leaps to lose His chains ;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.
- f* 5 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King ;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

(Second Tune.)

## WARRINGTON.—L.M.

Rev. R. HARRISON,  
1748-1810.

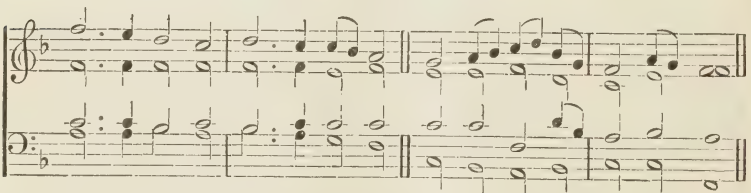
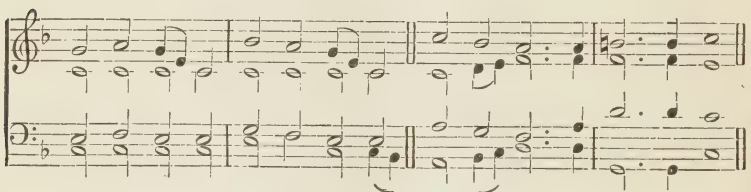
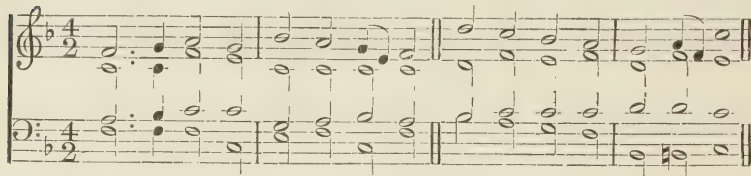


THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

263

AUSTRIA.—8.7.8.7 D.

HAYDN.



*"Blessed be His glorious name for ever; and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen, and amen."*

1 **Z**ION'S King shall reign victorious,  
 All the earth shall own His sway;  
 He will make His kingdom glorious,  
 He shall reign in endless day.  
 Nations now from God estrangèd,  
 Then shall see a glorious light;  
 Night to day shall then be changèd,  
 Heaven shall triumph in the sight.

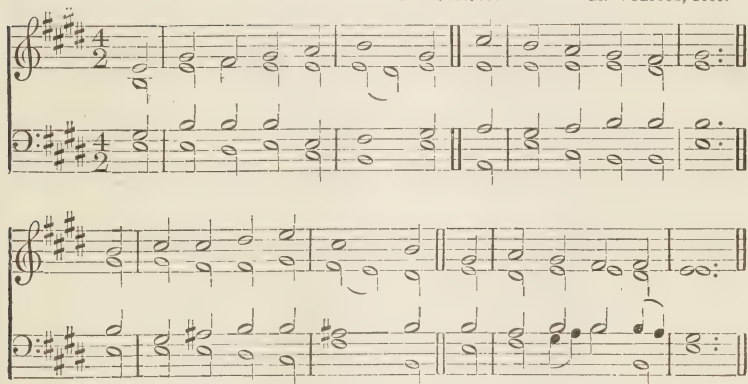
# THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

- mp* 2 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,  
Mourning seek the Lord their God,  
Look on Him whom once they piercèd,  
Own and kiss the chastening rod.  
*cres.* Mighty King, Thy arm revealing,  
Now Thy glorious cause maintain,  
Bring the nations help and healing,  
Make them subject to Thy reign.

264

HEIDELBERG.—7.6.7.6.

M. VULPIUS, 1609.



“Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion!”

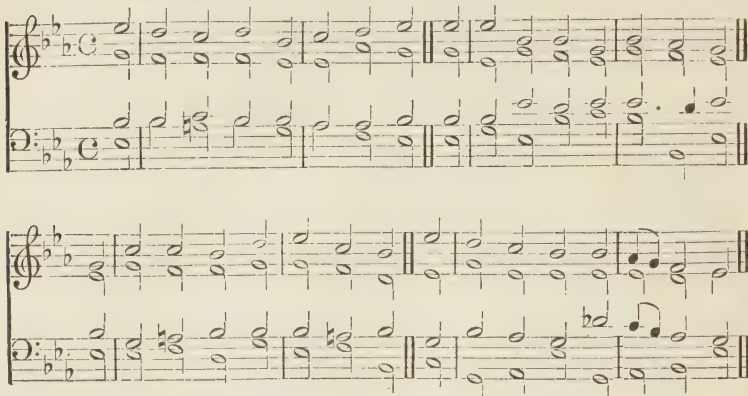
- mp* 1 OH that the Lord's salvation  
Were out of Zion come,  
To heal His ancient nation,  
To lead the outcasts home!
- dim.* 2 How long the holy city  
Shall heathen feet profane?  
Return, O Lord, in pity,  
Rebuild her walls again.
- dim.* 3 Let fall Thy rod of terror,  
Thy saving grace impart;  
Roll back the veil of error,  
Release the fettered heart.
- mp* 4 Let Israel, home returning,  
Their lost Messiah see;  
*cres.* Give oil of joy for mourning,  
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

265 (*First Tune.*)

ERFURT.—L.M.

DR. MARTIN LUTHER,  
1483-1546.



*“Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord.”*

1 **A**RM of the Lord, awake, awake !  
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake,  
And let the world, adoring, see  
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,  
“I am Jehovah, God alone :”  
Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
And cast their altars to the ground.

*mp* 3 Let Zion's time of favour come :  
Oh bring the tribes of Israel home !  
And let our wondering eyes behold  
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

*mf* 4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim  
In every clime of every name ;  
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,  
*f* And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

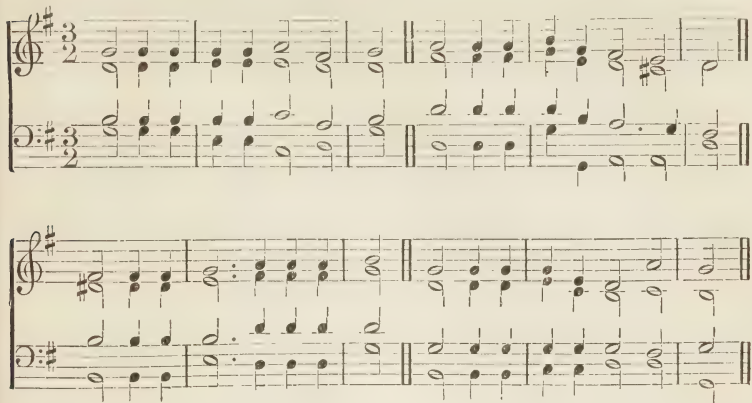


# THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

(Second Tune.)

CYPRUS.—L.M.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



*“Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord.”*

*f* 1 **A**RM of the Lord, awake, awake !  
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake,  
And let the world, adoring, see  
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,  
“I am Jehovah, God alone :”  
Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
And cast their altars to the ground.

*mp* 3 Let Zion’s time of favour come :  
Oh bring the tribes of Israel home !  
And let our wondering eyes behold  
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus’ fold.

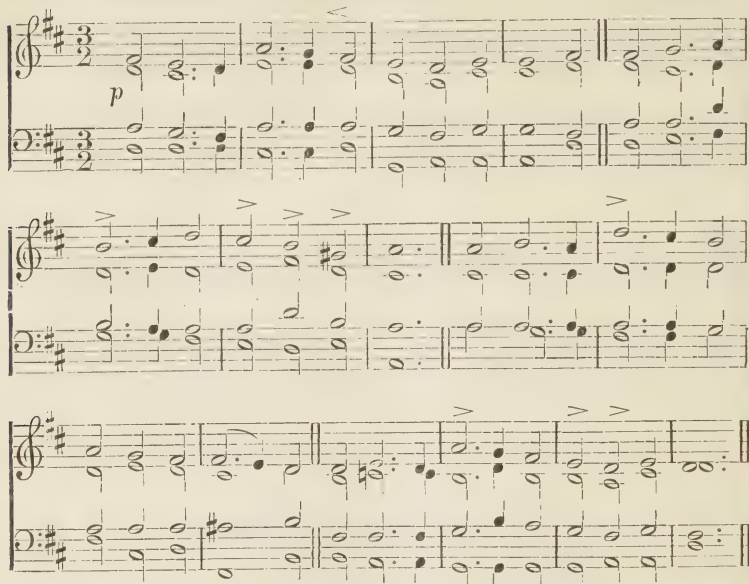
*mf* 4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim  
In every clime of every name ;  
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,  
*f* And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

266 (First Tune.)

COMFORT.—11.10.11.10.

C. A. GARRATT.



“He which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.”

*mp* 1 **R**ESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,  
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;  
*dim.* Weep o’er the erring one, lift up the fallen,  
Tell them of Jesus, the Mighty to save.

*cres.* Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,  
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

*mp* 2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,  
Waiting the penitent child to receive:  
*dim.* Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;  
He will forgive if they only believe.

*cres.* Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,  
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

## THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

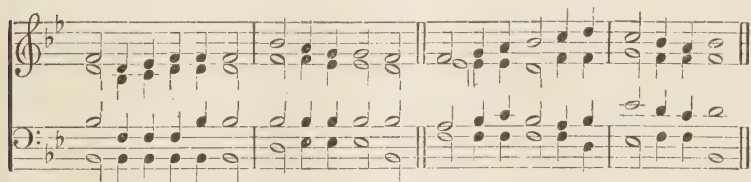
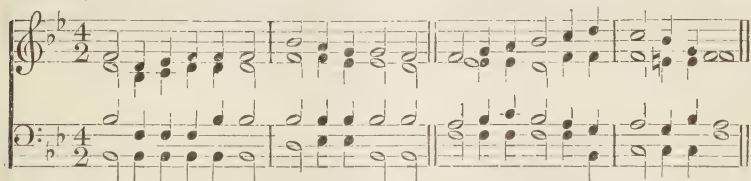
*mp* 3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore :  
Touched by a loving heart, awakened by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

*cres.* Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,  
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

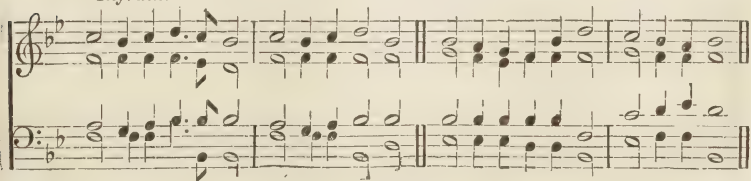
*mp* 4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it,  
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide :  
Back to the narrow way patiently win them ;  
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

*cres.* Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,  
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

(2d Tune.) RESCUE THE PERISHING.—11.10.11.10. and Refrain. J. H. DOANE.



*Refrain.*

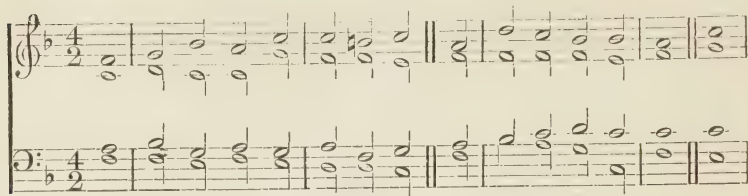


THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

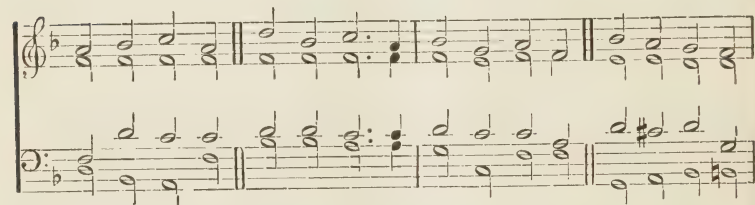
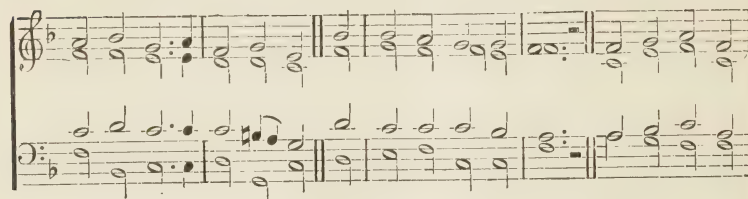
267

SALISBURY.—C.M. and Chorus.

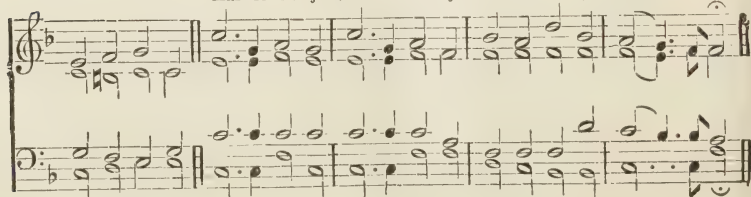
GAUNTLETT.



CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord.



*"He is become my salvation."*

*1* **S**ALVATION, oh the joyful sound !  
    'Tis pleasure to our ears,  
A sovereign balm for every wound,  
A cordial for our fears.

Glory, honour, praise, and power  
Be unto the Lamb for ever !  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer ;  
Hallelujah ! praise the Lord.

*mp* **2** Buried in sorrow and in sin,  
At hell's dark door we lay ;  
*cres.* But we arise, by grace divine,  
To see a heavenly day.

*f* Glory, honour, praise, and power  
Be unto the Lamb for ever !  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer ;  
Hallelujah ! praise the Lord.

**3** Salvation ! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around,  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.

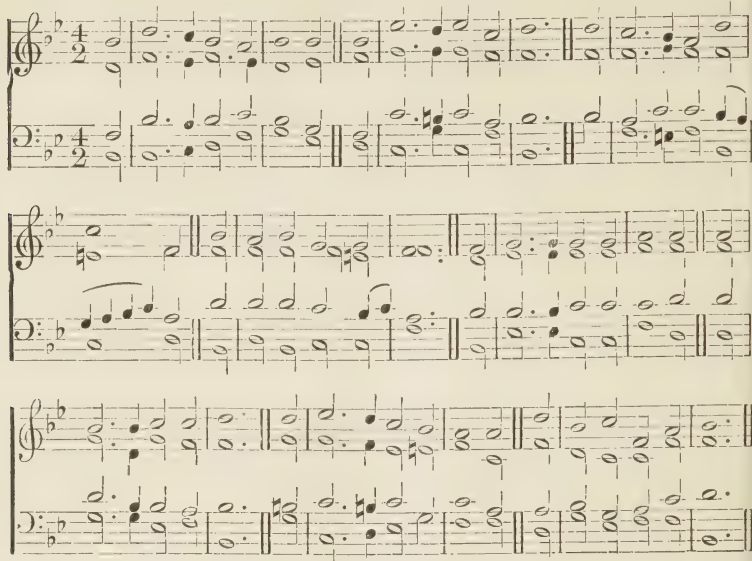
Glory, honour, praise, and power  
Be unto the Lamb for ever !  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer ;  
Hallelujah ! praise the Lord.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

268 (First Tune.)

ZOAN.—7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



*"In His days shall the righteous flourish."*

1 **H**AIL to the Lord's Anointed !  
Great David's greater Son ;  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun.  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free ;  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

2 He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth ;  
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
Spring, in His path, to birth.  
Before Him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace, the herald, go ;  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

3 Arabia's desert-ranger  
To him shall bow the knee ;  
The Ethiopian stranger  
His glory come to see :  
With offerings of devotion,  
Ships from the isles shall meet,  
To pour the wealth of ocean  
In tribute at His feet.

4 Kings shall fall down before Him,  
And gold and incense bring ;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing ;  
For He shall have dominion  
O'er river, sea, and shore,  
Far as the eagle's pinion,  
Or dove's light wing, can soar.



# THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

5 For Him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend ;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end.  
The mountain dews shall nourish  
A seed in weakness sown,  
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,  
And shake like Lebanon.

6 O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His throne shall rest ;  
From age to age more glorious,  
All blessing and all blest.  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove ;  
His name shall stand for ever ;  
That name to us is Love.

(Second Tune.)

MORNING LIGHT.—7.6.7.6. D.

GEO. JAS. WEBB,

269 (First Tune.) MISSIONARY HYMN.—7.6.7.6. D.

L. MASON.



"Come over . . . and help us."

*mf* 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

*mp* 2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile;  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

# THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

**p** 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
**f** Salvation, O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's name.

**mp** 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
*cres.* Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
**f** Redecmer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

(Second Tune.)

LANCASHIRE.—7.6.7.6. D.

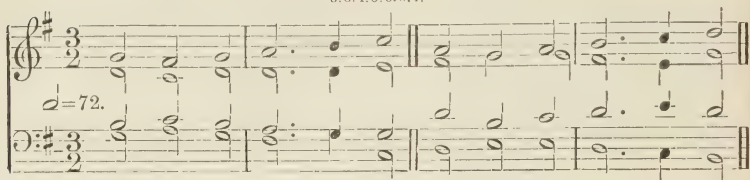
HENRY SMART.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

270 (First Tune.) LET THERE BE LIGHT.

G. A. MACFARREN.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.



"God said, Let there be light; and there was light."

*mf* 1 **T**HOU, whose Almighty word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight,

*dim.* Hear us, we humbly pray,  
And where the gospel-day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,

*f* Let there be light !

*mf* 2 Thou, who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,

## THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
Oh now to all mankind  
*f* Let there be light !

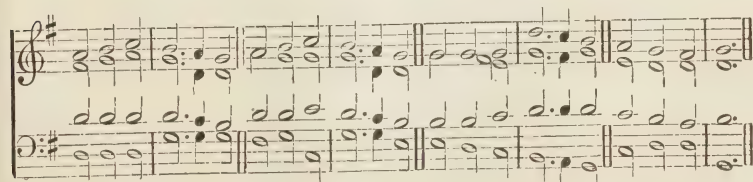
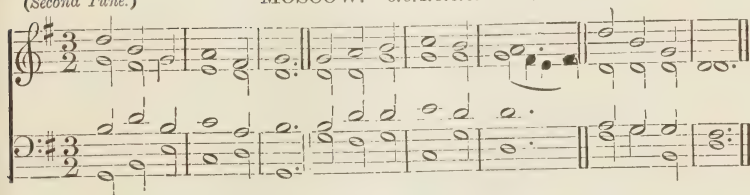
*mp* 3 Spirit of truth and love,  
Life-giving, holy Dove,  
Speed forth Thy flight ;  
Move on the waters' face,  
Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
*f* Let there be light !

4 Holy and blessed Three,  
Glorious Trinity,  
Wisdom, Love, Might :  
Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Through the earth far and wide,  
*f* Let there be light !

(Second Tune.)

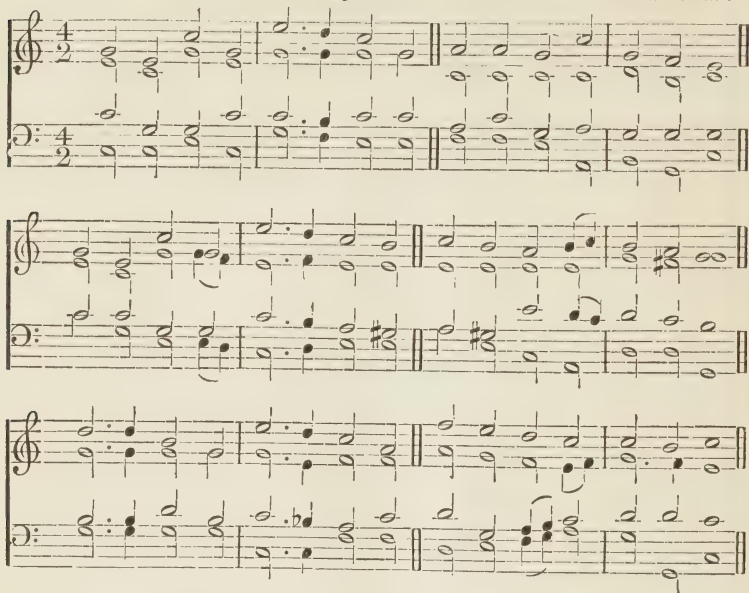
MOSCOW.—6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

GIARDINI.



271 (First Tune.) REGENT SQUARE.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

HENRY SMART.



*"The people which sat in darkness saw a great light."*

*mp* 1 O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,  
Look, my soul, be still and gaze ;  
All the promises do travail  
With a glorious day of grace :  
*cres.* Blessed Jubilee,  
Let the glorious morning dawn.

*mp* 2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,  
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light,  
And from eastern coast to western  
May the morning chase the night,  
*cres.* And redemption,  
Freely purchased, win the day.

*mf* 3 Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel !  
Win and conquer, never cease ;  
May thy lasting, wide dominions  
Multiply, and still increase ;  
*cres.* Sway Thy sceptre,  
Saviour, all the world around.

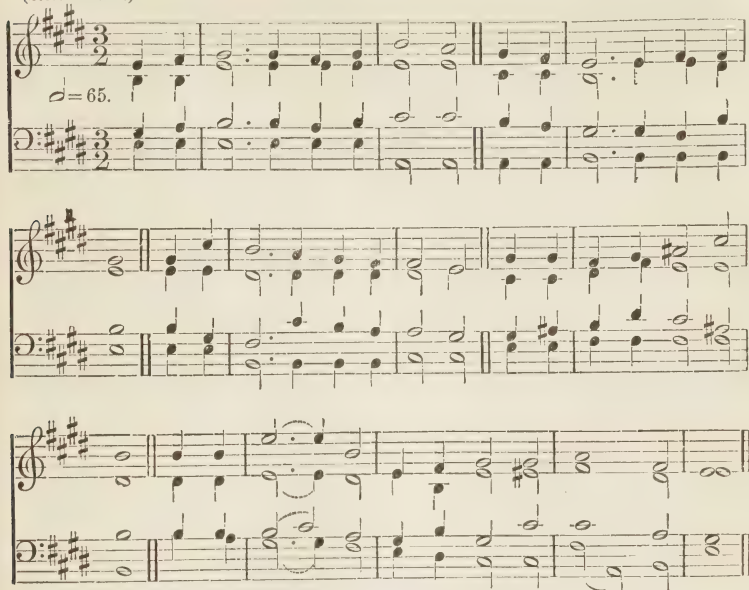


# THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

(Second Tune.)

WILDERSMOUTH.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.



*"The people which sat in darkness saw a great light."*

*mp* 1 O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,  
Look, my soul, be still and gaze ;  
All the promises do travail  
With a glorious day of grace :  
*cres.* Blessed Jubilee,  
Let the glorious morning dawn.

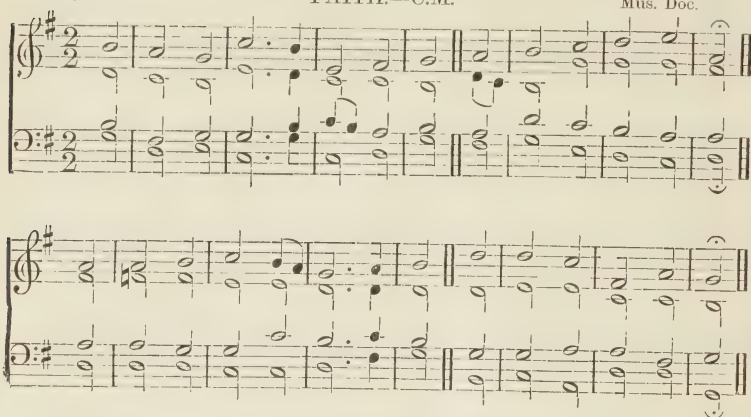
*mp* 2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,  
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light,  
And from eastern coast to western  
May the morning chase the night,  
*cres.* And redemption,  
Freely purchased, win the day.

*mf* 3 Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel !  
Win and conquer, never cease ;  
May thy lasting, wide dominions  
Multiply, and still increase ;  
*cres.* Sway Thy sceptre,  
Saviour, all the world around.

272

FAITH.—C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.

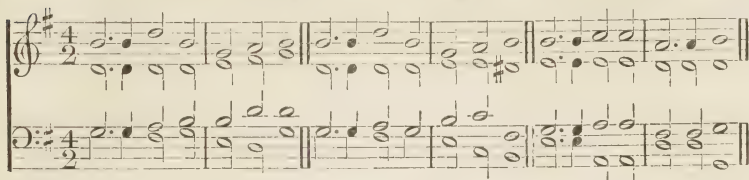


"Let all the people praise Thee."

- mf* 1 **L**IGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,  
Star of the coming day,  
*cres.* Arise, and with Thy morning beams  
Chase all our griefs away.
- mf* 2 Come, blessèd Lord! bid every shore  
And answering island sing  
*cres.* The praises of Thy royal name,  
And own Thee as their King.
- mf* 3 Bid the whole earth responsive now  
To the bright world above,  
*cres.* Break forth in rapturous strains of joy,  
In memory of Thy love.
- mp* 4 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,  
The air, the earth, the sea,  
In unison with all our hearts,  
And calls aloud for Thee.
- mp* 5 Come, then, with all Thy quickening power,  
With one awakening smile,  
And bid the serpent's trail no more  
Thy beauteous realms defile.
- mp* 6 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits  
Of grace and peace divine:  
*f* Be Thine the crown of glory now,  
The palm of victory Thine.

273

ST. GEORGES, WINDSOR. 7.7.7. D. Sir G. J. ELVEY.



*"Alleluia ; for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."*

1 **H**ARK ! the song of Jubilee,  
Loud as mighty thunder's  
roar,  
Or the fulness of the sea,  
When it breaks upon the shore :  
Hallelujah ! for the Lord  
God omnipotent shall reign :  
Hallelujah ! let the word  
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah ! hark ! the sound,  
From the depths unto the skies,  
Wakes above, beneath, around,  
All creation's harmonies ;

See Jehovah's banner furl'd,  
Sheathed His sword : He speaks,  
'tis done ;  
And the kingdoms of this world  
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

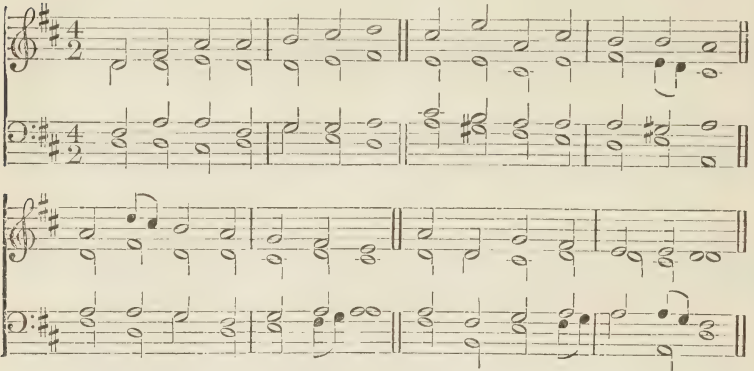
3 He shall reign from pole to pole,  
With illimitable sway ;  
He shall reign, when like a scroll  
Yonder heavens have passed away :  
Then the end ; beneath His rod  
Man's last enemy shall fall :  
Hallelujah ! Christ in God,  
God in Christ, is all in all.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

274

ELSICK.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.



"That the word of the Lord may have free course, and be glorified."

*f* 1 **S** SPREAD, oh spread, thou mighty  
Word,  
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,  
Wheresoe'er His breath has given  
Life to beings meant for heaven.

*mf* 2 Tell them how the Father's will  
Made the world and keeps it still,  
How He sent His Son to save  
All who help and comfort crave.

*mp* 3 Tell of our Redeemer's love,  
Who for ever doth remove  
By His holy sacrifice,  
All the guilt that on us lies.

*mp* 4 Tell them of the Spirit given  
Now, to guide us up to heaven,

Strong and holy, just and true,  
Working both to will and do.

*mp* 5 Word of Life! most pure and  
strong,  
Lo! for thee the nations long;  
*cres.* Spread, till from its dreary night  
All the world awakes to light.

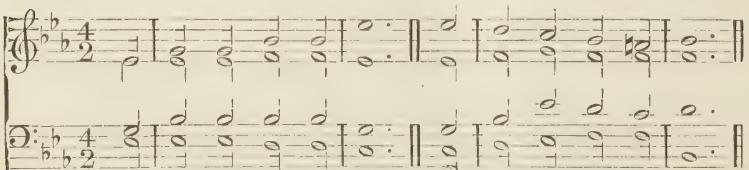
*mp* 6 Up, the ripening fields ye see,  
Mighty shall the harvest be;  
*dim.* But the reapers still are few,  
Great the work they have to do.

*mf* 7 Lord of harvests, let there be  
Joy and strength to work for Thee;  
*cres.* Let the nations far and near  
See Thy light and learn Thy fear.

275

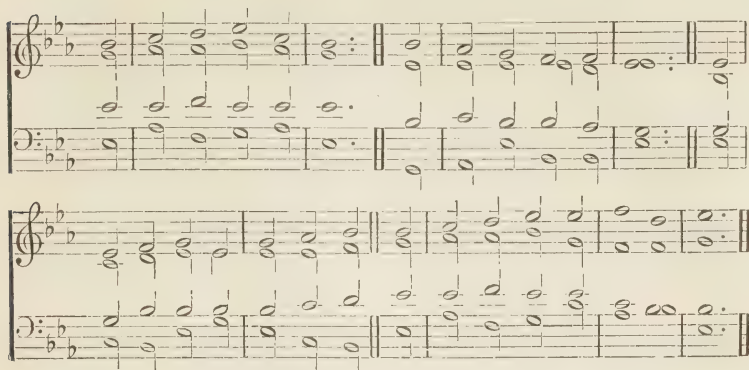
CALEDON.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

From "Congregational  
Church Music."



# THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

## CALEDON—Continued.



*"The acceptable year of the Lord."*

- f* 1 **B**LOW ye the trumpet, blow  
The gladly solemn sound :  
Let all the nations know,  
To earth's remotest bound,  
The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- mf* 2 Jesus, our great High Priest,  
Hath full atonement made ;  
Ye weary spirits, rest ;  
Ye mournful souls, be glad :  
*f* The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- mf* 3 Extol the Lamb of God,  
The all-atoning Lamb ;  
Redemption through His blood  
Throughout the world proclaim :  
*f* The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- mf* 4 Ye who have sold for nought  
Your heritage above,  
Receive it back unbought,  
The gift of Jesus' love :  
*f* The year of Jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- mf* 5 The Gospel trumpet hear,  
The news of heavenly grace ;  
And, saved from earth, appear  
Before your Saviour's face :  
*f* The year of Jubilee is come ;  
*f* Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

# VI. DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

276 (First Tune.) LEOMINSTER.—S.M.D.

G. W. MARTIN.

*"A little while."*

*v* 1 **A** FEW more years shall roll,  
     A few more seasons come ;  
 And we shall be with those that rest  
     Asleep within the tomb.

*cres.* Then, O my Lord, prepare  
     My soul for that great day ;  
*mp* Oh wash me in Thy precious blood,  
     And take my sins away.



## DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

*p* 2 A few more suns shall set  
O'er these dark hills of time ;  
And we shall be where suns are not,  
A far serener clime.  
*cres.* Then, O my Lord, &c.

*p* 3 A few more storms shall beat  
On this wild rocky shore ;  
And we shall be where tempests cease,  
And surges swell no more.  
*cres.* Then, O my Lord, &c.

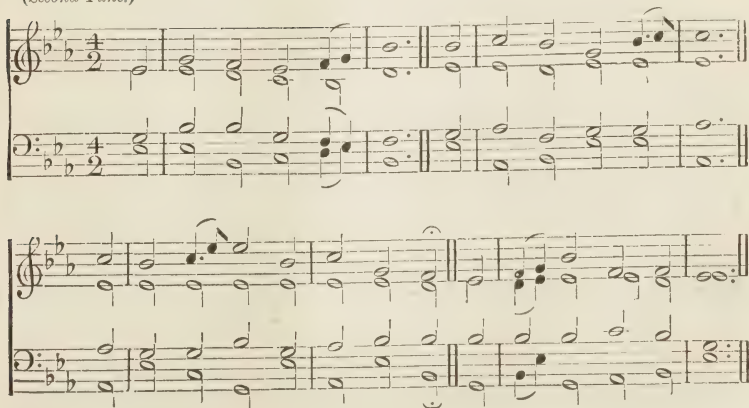
*mf* 4 A few more Sabbaths here  
Shall cheer us on our way ;  
And we shall reach the endless rest,  
The eternal Sabbath-day.  
Then, O my Lord, &c.

*mp* 5 'Tis but a little while,  
And He shall come again ;  
Who died that we might live, Who lives  
That we with Him may reign.  
*cres.* Then, O my Lord, &c.

(Second Tune.)

SELMA.—S.M.

R. A. SMITH.

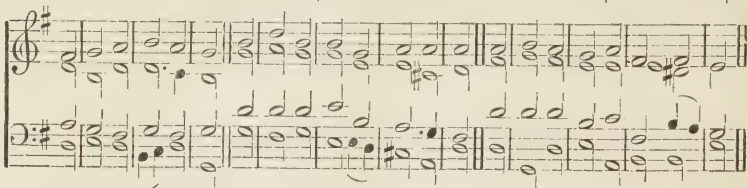
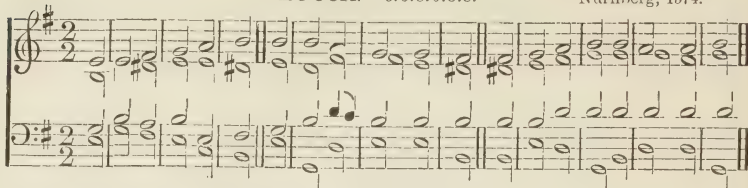


# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

277

LUCCA.—6.6.8.6.8.8.

Melody first printed at  
Nürnberg, 1574.



*"So shall we ever be with the Lord."*

*mp* 1 FRIEND after friend departs ;  
Who hath not lost a friend ?  
There is no union here of hearts,  
That finds not here an end :  
Were this frail world our only  
rest,  
Living or dying, none were blest.

*mp* 2 Beyond the flight of time,  
Beyond this vale of death,  
There surely is some blessed clime,  
Where life is not a breath,  
Nor life's affections transient fire,  
Whose sparks fly upwards to expire.

*cres.* 3 There is a world above,  
Where parting is unknown ;  
A whole eternity of love,  
Formed for the good alone :  
And faith beholds the dying here  
Translated to that happier sphere.

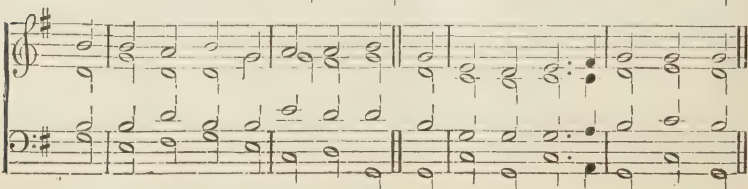
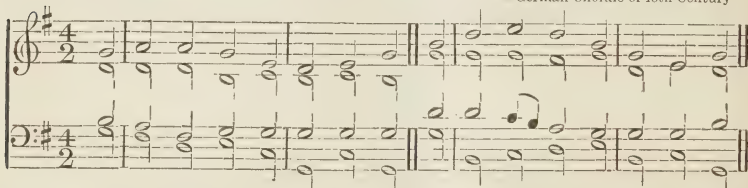
*mp* 4 Thus star by star declines  
Till all are passed away,  
As morning high and higher shines  
To pure and perfect day ;

*cres.* Nor sink those stars in empty night ;  
They hide themselves in heaven's  
own light.

278

SOLDAU.—L.M.

H. DIBDIN, from an old  
German Chorale of 13th Century



# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

“Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace.”

*mp* 1 THE hour of my departure's come ;  
I hear the voice that calls me home :

*dim.* At last, O Lord ! let trouble cease,  
*p* And let Thy servant die in peace.

*mp* 2 The race appointed I have run ;  
The combat's o'er, the prize is won ;  
*cres.* And now my witness is on high,  
And now my record's in the sky.

*mp* 3 Not in mine innocence I trust ;  
I bow before Thee in the dust ;  
And through my Saviour's blood alone,  
I look for mercy at Thy throne.

*mf* 4 I leave the world without a tear,  
Save for the friends I hold so dear ;  
*dim.* To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,  
And to the friendless prove a friend.

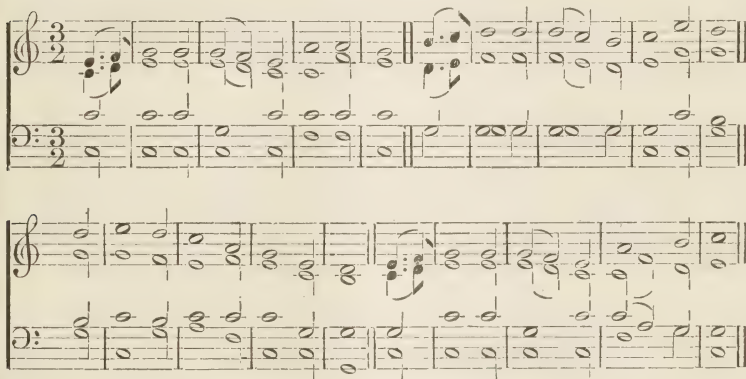
*mp* 5 I come, I come, at Thy command,  
I give my spirit to Thy hand ;  
Stretch forth Thine everlasting arms,  
And shield me in the last alarms.

*mp* 6 The hour of my departure's come :  
I hear the voice that calls me home :  
*p* Now, O my God ! let trouble cease ;  
*pp* Now let Thy servant die in peace.

279

RETREAT.—L.M.

T. HASTINGS.



“Them also which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with Him.”

*mp* 1 A SLEEP in Jesus ! blessèd sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to weep,  
A calm and undisturbed repose,  
Unbroken by the last of foes.

*mp* 2 Asleep in Jesus ! oh how sweet  
To be for such a slumber meet,  
With holy confidence to sing  
That death hath lost its venomèd sting !

*mp* 3 Asleep in Jesus ! peaceful rest,  
Whose waking is supremely blest ;  
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour  
That manifests the Saviour's power.

*mp* 4 Asleep in Jesus ! oh for me  
May such a blissful refuge be !  
Securely shall my ashes lie,  
Waiting the summons from on high.

*mp* 5 Asleep in Jesus ! time nor space  
Debars this precious hiding-place ;  
On Indian plains or Lapland snows,  
Believers find the same repose.

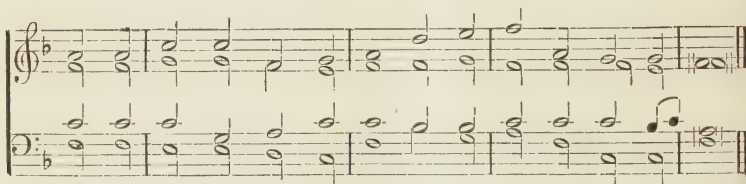
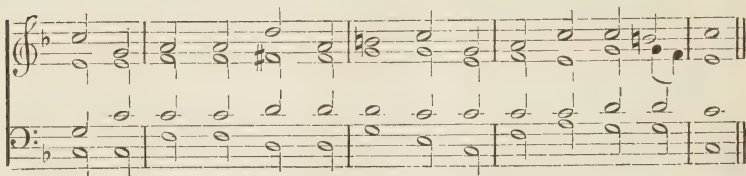
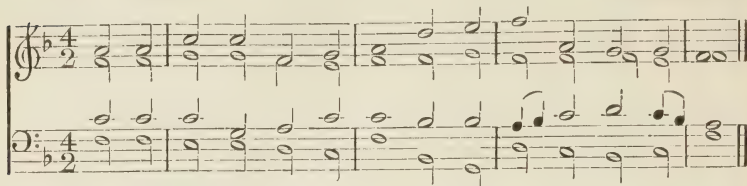
*mp* 6 Asleep in Jesus ! far from thee  
Thy kindred and their graves may be ;  
But thine is still a blessèd sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to weep.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

280 (First Tune.)

NASSAU.—7.7.7.7.7.

ROSENMÜLLER.



*“ When they had nothing to pay, he frankly forgave them both.”*

*mp* 1 **W**HEN this passing world is done,  
When has sunk yon glaring sun,  
When we stand with Christ in glory,  
Looking o'er life's finished story,  
*mf* Then, Lord, shall I fully know—  
Not till then—how much I owe.

*mp* 2 When I stand before the throne,  
Dressed in beauty not my own,  
When I see Thee as Thou art,  
Love Thee with unsinning heart,  
*mf* Then, Lord, shall I fully know—  
Not till then—how much I owe.

## DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

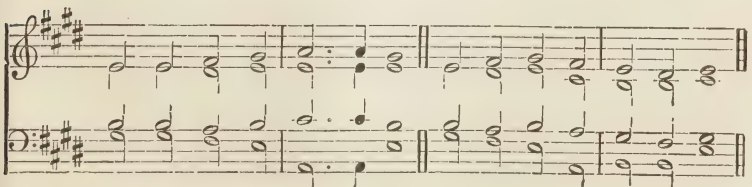
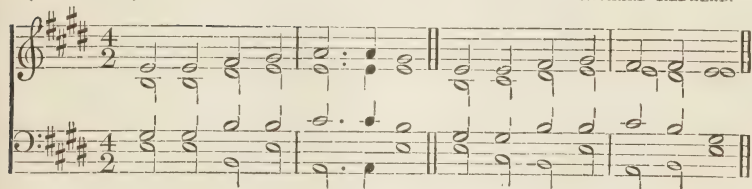
*mp* 3 When the praise of heaven I hear,  
Loud as thunders to the ear,  
Loud as many waters' noise,  
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,  
*mf* Then, Lord, shall I fully know—  
Not till then—how much I owe.

*mp* 4 Chosen not for good in me,  
Wakened up from wrath to flee,  
Hidden in the Saviour's side,  
By the Spirit sanctified,  
*mf* Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,  
By my love, how much I owe.

(Second Tune.)

PETRA.—7.7.7.7.7.

RICHARD REDHEAD.



# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

281

RUTHERFORD.—7.6.7.6. D.

Urban Lausanne  
Psalter.

“Thy land, O Immanuel.”

*mp* 1 THE sands of time are sinking,  
The dawn of heaven breaks,  
The summer morn I've sighed for,  
The fair sweet morn awakes :  
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,  
But day-spring is at hand,  
*cres.* And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land.

*mp* 2 O Christ, He is the fountain,  
The deep sweet well of love ;  
The streams on earth I've tasted,  
More deep I'll drink above.  
There to an ocean fulness  
His mercy doth expand,  
*cres.* And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land.



# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

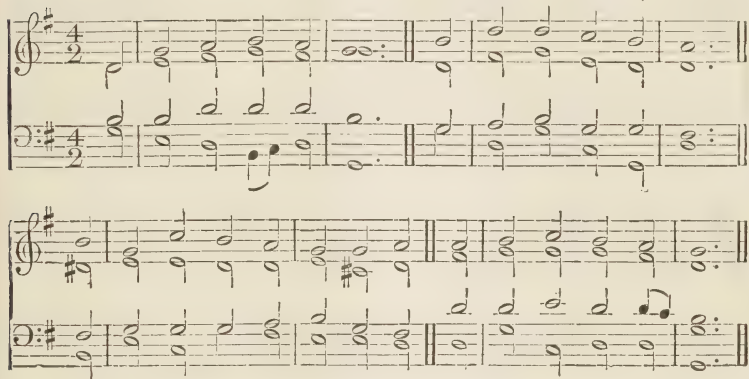
*mp* 3 With mercy and with judgment,  
My web of time He wove,  
And aye the dews of sorrow  
Were lusted with His love.  
*cres.* I'll bless the hand that guided,  
I'll bless the heart that planned,  
When throned where glory dwelleth,  
In Immanuel's land.

*mf* 4 Oh I am my Belovèd's,  
And my Belovèd's mine,  
He brings a poor vile sinner  
Into His "house of wine."  
*cres.* I stand upon His merit;  
I know no other stand,  
Not e'en where glory dwelleth,  
In Immanuel's land.

282

AUGUSTINE.—S.M.

J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.



"Whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die."

*mp* 1 **I**T is not death to die,  
To leave this weary road,  
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high,  
To be at home with God.

*mp* 2 It is not death to close  
The eye long dimmed by tears,  
And wake in glorious repose,  
To spend eternal years.

*mp* 3 It is not death to fling  
Aside this sinful dust,  
And rise on strong, exulting wing,  
To live among the just.

*mf* 4 Jesus, Thou Prince of life!  
Thy chosen cannot die;

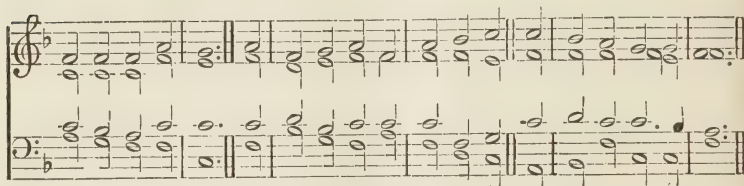
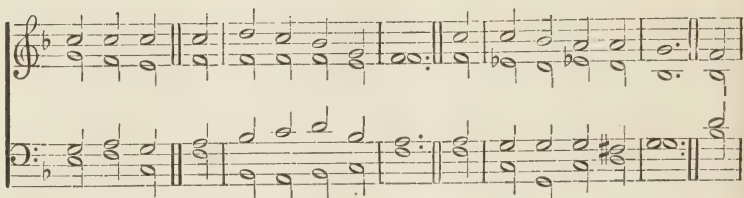
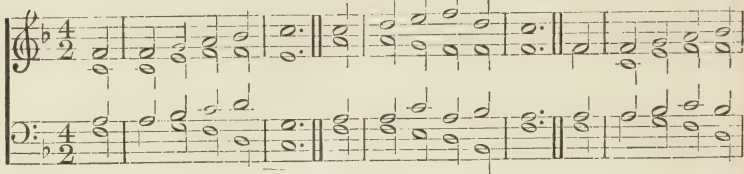
*cres.* Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,  
To reign with Thee on high.

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

283

SUABIA.—S.M.D.

GERMAN CHORALE,  
Elzevier'schen Psalmbuch, 1646.



*"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."*

*mp* 1 **O**H where shall rest be found,  
Rest for the weary soul?  
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,  
Or pierce to either pole.  
The world can never give  
The bliss for which we sigh;  
'Tis not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.

*mp* 2 Beyond this vale of tears  
There is a life above,  
Unmeasured by the flight of years,  
And all that life is love.  
There is a death whose pang  
Outlasts the fleeting breath;

*dim.* Oh what eternal horrors hang  
Around the second death!

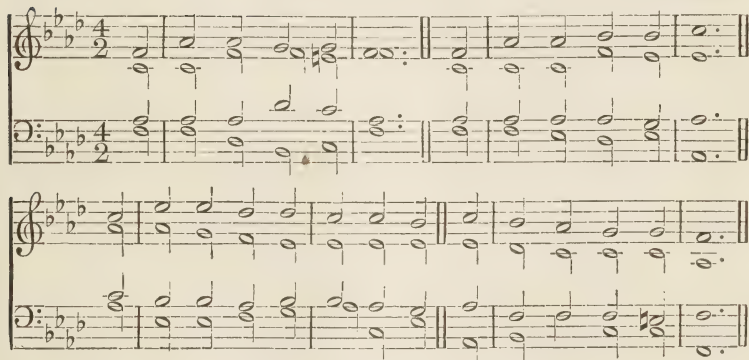
# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

*mp* 3 Lord God of truth and grace,  
Teach us that death to shun ;  
Lest we be banished from Thy face,  
And evermore undone.  
Here would we end our quest ;  
Alone are found in Thee,  
The life of perfect love—the rest  
Of immortality.

284

SOUTHWELL.—S.M.

From DENHAM'S Psalter.



*"And the dead were judged."*

*mp* 1 **T**HOU Judge of quick and dead,  
Before whose bar severe,  
With holy joy, or guilty dread,  
We all shall soon appear ;

*mp* 2 Our cautioned souls prepare  
For that tremendous day,  
And fill us now with watchful care,  
And stir us up to pray :

*mp* 3 To pray, and wait the hour,  
That awful hour unknown,  
When, robed in majesty and power,  
Thou shalt from heav'n come down.

*cres.* 4 Th' immortal Son of Man,  
To judge the human race,  
With all Thy Father's dazzling train,  
With all Thy glorious grace !

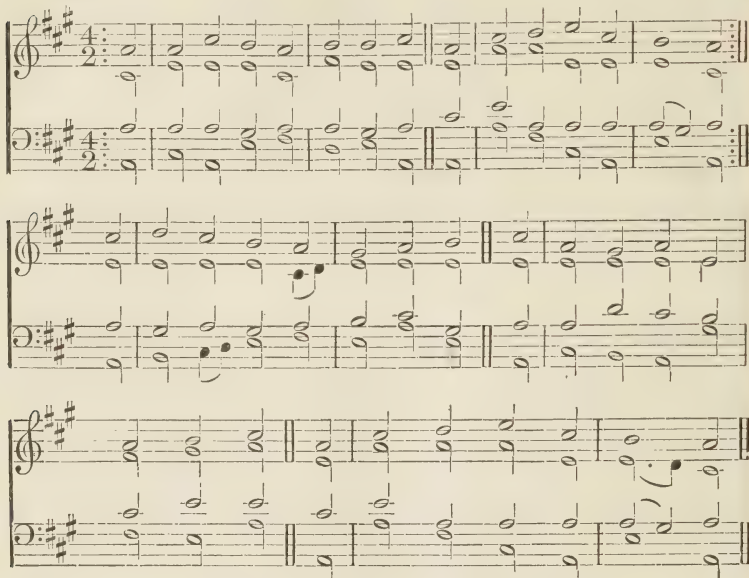
*mf* 5 Oh may we thus be found  
Obedient to His word,  
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,  
And looking for our Lord !

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

285

LUTHER'S HYMN.—8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

LUTHER.



*"I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God."*

- 1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear !  
The end of things created !  
The Judge of mankind doth appear  
On clouds of glory seated !  
The trumpet sounds ; the graves restore  
The dead which they contained before ;  
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him !
- 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,  
At the last trumpet's sounding,  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their Lord surrounding :  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet Him.
- 3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailing ;  
For they arise, and find their tears  
And sighs are unavailing.  
The day of grace is past and gone ;  
Trembling they stand before the throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

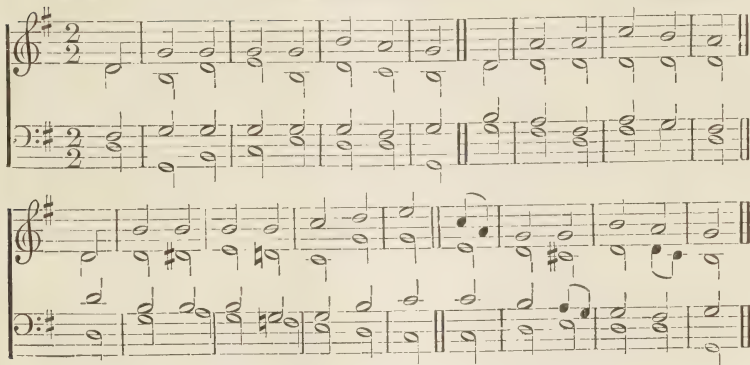
# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

*f* 4 Great God, what do I see and hear !  
 The end of things created !  
 The Judge of mankind doth appear  
 On clouds of glory seated !  
 Beneath His cross I view the day  
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
 And thus prepare to meet Him.

286

EMMANUEL.—C.M.

BEETHOVEN.



*" Let me go over and see the good land that is beyond Jordan."*

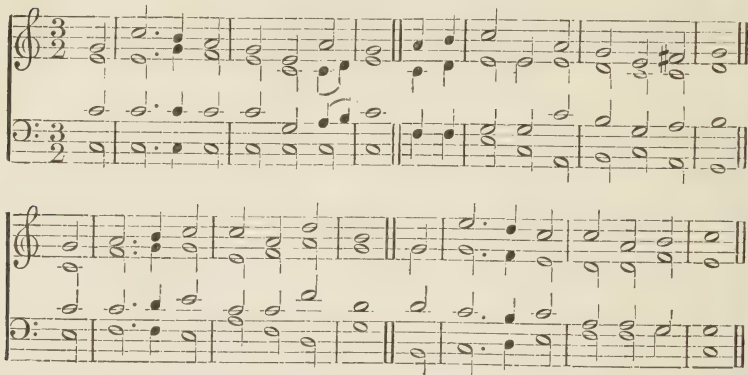
- mf* 1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,  
 Where saints immortal reign,  
 Infinite day excludes the night,  
 And pleasures banish pain.
- mf* 2 There everlasting spring abides,  
 And never-withering flowers ;  
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
 This heavenly land from ours.
- mf* 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
 Stand dressed in living green ;  
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
 While Jordan rolled between.
- mp* 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink  
 To cross this narrow sea,  
 And linger shivering on the brink,  
 And fear to launch away.
- mp* 5 Oh could we make our doubts remove,  
 These gloomy doubts that rise,  
 And see the Canaan that we love,  
 With unclouded eyes ;
- mp* 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
 And view the landscape o'er,  
*cres.* Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
 Should fright us from the shore.

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

287

TABOR.—P.M.

Dr. STEGGALL.



*"The inheritance of the saints in light."*

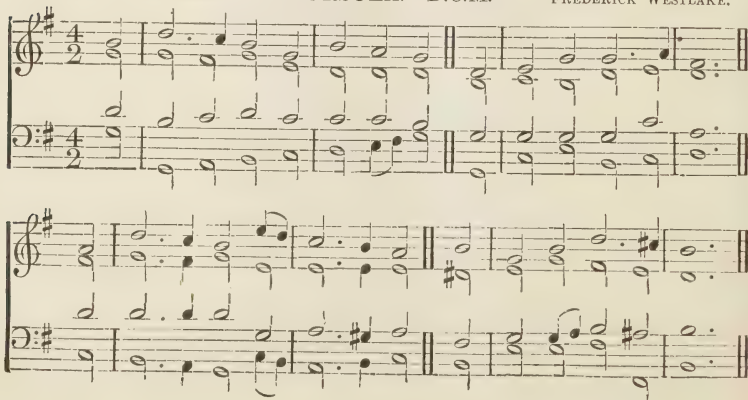
- mf* 1 WE speak of the realms of the blest,  
Of that country so bright and so fair,  
And oft are its glories confessed;  
*f* But what must it be to be there?
- f* 2 We speak of its pathways of gold,  
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare,  
Its wonders and pleasures untold;  
*f* But what must it be to be there?
- mf* 3 We speak of its freedom from sin,  
From sorrow, temptation, and care,

- From trials without and within;  
*f* But what must it be to be there?
- mp* 4 We speak of its service of love,  
The robes which the glorified wear,  
The Church of the first-born above;  
*f* But what must it be to be there?
- mp* 5 Do Thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe,  
Still for heaven our spirits prepare,  
And shortly we also shall know  
*f* And feel what it is to be there.

288 (First Tune.)

ST. URSULA.—D.C.M.

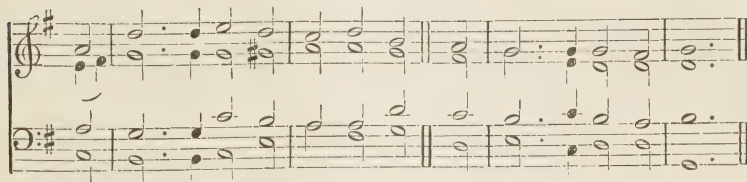
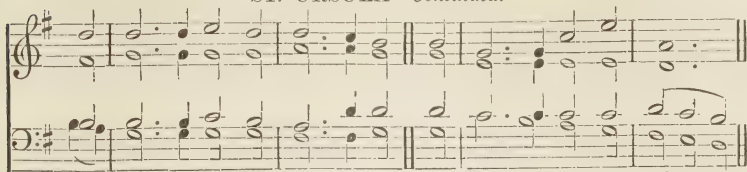
FREDERICK WESTLAKE.





# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

## ST. URSULA—Continued.



*"Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."*

*f* 1 COME, let us join our friends above,  
That have obtained the prize,  
And on the eagle wings of love  
To joys celestial rise.  
Let all the saints terrestrial sing  
With those to glory gone,  
For all the servants of our King,  
In earth and heaven, are one.

*mf* 2 One family, we dwell in Him,  
One Church, above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.  
One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow;  
Part of His host hath crossed the flood,  
And part is crossing now.

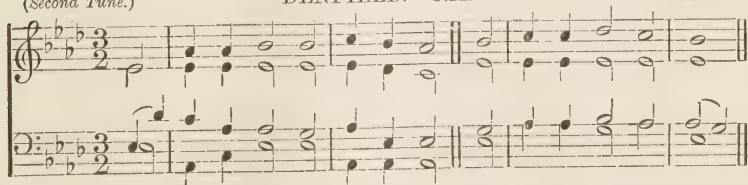
*mf* 3 Our old companions in distress  
We haste again to see,  
And eager long for our release  
And full felicity:  
Even now by faith we join our hands  
With those that went before,  
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands  
On the eternal shore.

*f* 4 Our spirits, too, shall quickly join,  
Like theirs with glory crowned,  
And shout to see our Captain's sign,  
To hear His trumpet sound.  
Oh that we now might grasp our Guide!  
Oh that the word were given!  
Come, Lord of Hosts, the waves divide,  
And land us all in heaven.

(Second Tune.)

DENFIELD.—C.M.

GLÄSER.

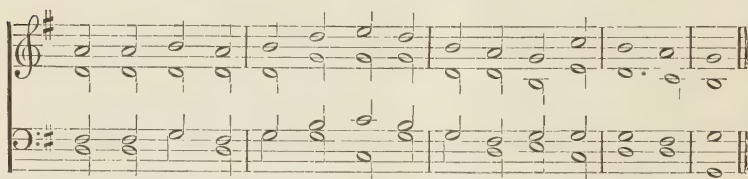
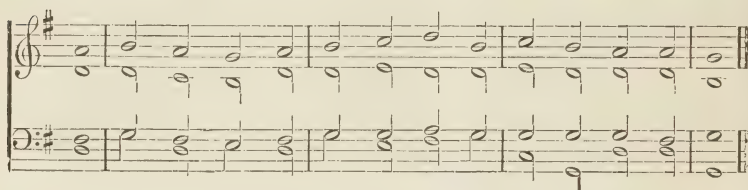
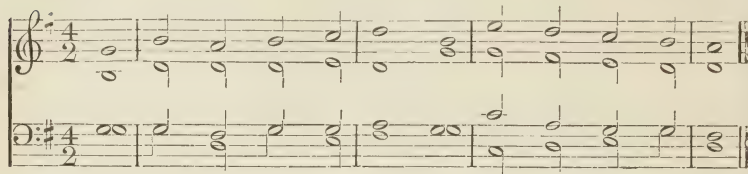


# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

289 (First Tune.)

CONWAY.—6.6.8.6.8.7.

From "Congregational Church Music."



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

*"We are journeying unto the place, of which the Lord said, I will give it you."*

*mf* 1 FROM Egypt lately come,  
Where death and darkness reign,  
We seek our new, our better home,  
Where we our rest shall gain.  
*f* Hallelujah!  
We are on our way to God.

*mf* 2 To Canaan's sacred bound  
We haste with songs of joy;  
Where peace and liberty are found,  
And sweets that never cloy.  
*f* Hallelujah!  
We are on our way to God.

*mp* 3 There sin and sorrow cease,  
And every conflict's o'er;

There we shall dwell in endless peace,  
And never hunger more.  
*f* Hallelujah!  
We are on our way to God.

*mp* 4 There, in celestial strains,  
Enraptured myriads sing;  
There love in every bosom reigns,  
For God Himself is King.  
*f* Hallelujah!  
We are on our way to God.

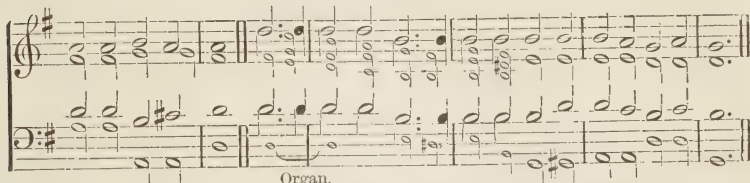
*f* 5 We soon shall join the throng,  
Their pleasures we shall share,  
And sing the everlasting song,  
With all the ransomed there.  
*f* Hallelujah!  
We are on our way to God.

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

(Second Tune.)

EGYPT.—6.6.8.6.8.7.

J. E. P. ALDOUS.



Organ.

*"We are journeying unto the place, of which the Lord said, I will give it you."*

*mf* 1 FROM Egypt lately come,  
Where death and darkness reign,  
We seek our new, our better home,  
Where we our rest shall gain.  
*f* Hallelujah !  
We are on our way to God.

*mf* 2 To Canaan's sacred bound  
We haste with songs of joy ;  
Where peace and liberty are found,  
And sweets that never cloy.  
*f* Hallelujah !  
We are on our way to God.

*mp* 3 There sin and sorrow cease,  
And every conflict's o'er ;  
There we shall dwell in endless peace,  
And never hunger more.  
*f* Hallelujah !  
We are on our way to God.

*mp* 4 There, in celestial strains,  
Enraptured myriads sing ;  
There love in every bosom reigns,  
For God Himself is King.  
*f* Hallelujah !  
We are on our way to God.

5 We soon shall join the throng,  
Their pleasures we shall share,  
And sing the everlasting song,  
With all the ransomed there.  
*f* Hallelujah !  
We are on our way to God.

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

290

(First Tune.)

ANNUE CHRISTE.— 6.6.6.6. D.

FROM LA FEILLÉE.

*"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."*

*mf* 1 **T**HERE is a blessèd home  
Beyond this land of woe,  
Where trials never come,  
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;  
Where faith is lost in sight,  
And patient hope is crowned,  
And everlasting light  
Its glory throws around.

*mp* 2 There is a land of peace,  
Good angels know it well ;  
Glad songs that never cease  
Within its portals swell ;  
Around its glorious throne  
Ten thousand saints adore  
Christ, with the Father one,  
And Spirit, evermore.

*mf* 3 Oh joy all joys beyond,  
To see the Lamb who died,  
And count each sacred wound  
In hands and feet and side ;

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

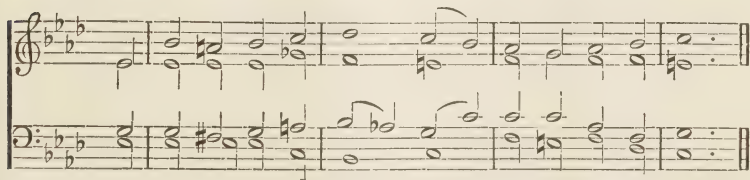
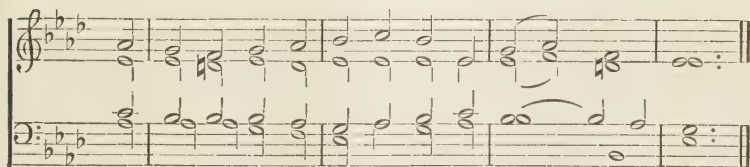
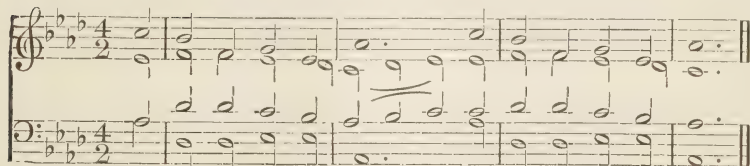
*f* To give to Him the praise  
Of every triumph won,  
And sing through endless days  
The great things He hath done.

*mf* 4 Look up, ye saints of God,  
Nor fear to tread below  
The path your Saviour trod  
Of daily toil and woe ;  
Wait but a little while  
In uncomplaining love,  
*cres.* His own most gracious smile  
Shall welcome you above.

(Second Tune.)

THE BLESSED HOME.—6.6.6.6. D.

JOHN STAINER,  
Mus. Doc.

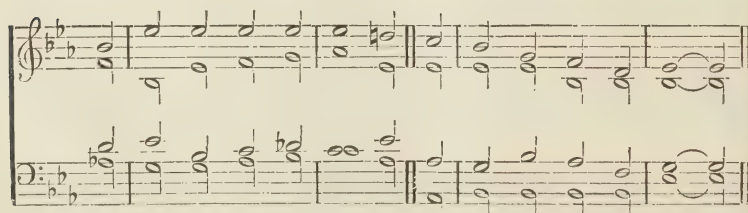
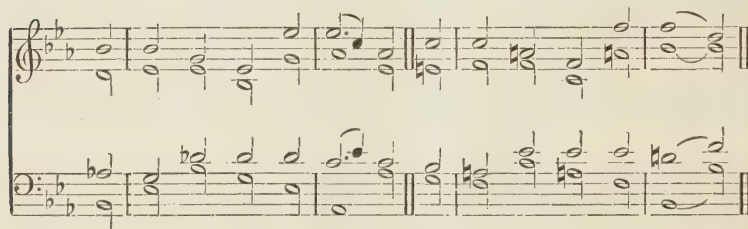
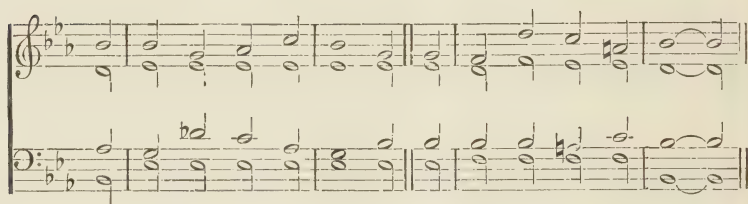
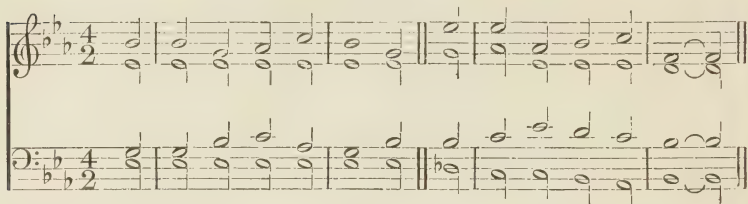


DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

291

LANCASHIRE. - 7.6.7.6. D.

HENRY SMART.





DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

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*"By reason of the glory that excelleth."*

*mp* 1 OH, fair the gleams of glory,  
And bright the scenes of mirth,  
That lighten human story  
And cheer this weary earth ;  
*f* But richer far our treasure  
With whom the Spirit dwells,  
Ours, ours in heavenly measure  
The glory that excels.

*mp* 2 The lamplight faintly gleameth  
Where shines the noonday ray ;  
From Jesus' face there beameth  
Light of a sevenfold day ;  
And earth's pale lights, all faded,  
The Light from heaven dispels ;  
*ores.* But shines for aye unshaded  
The glory that excels.

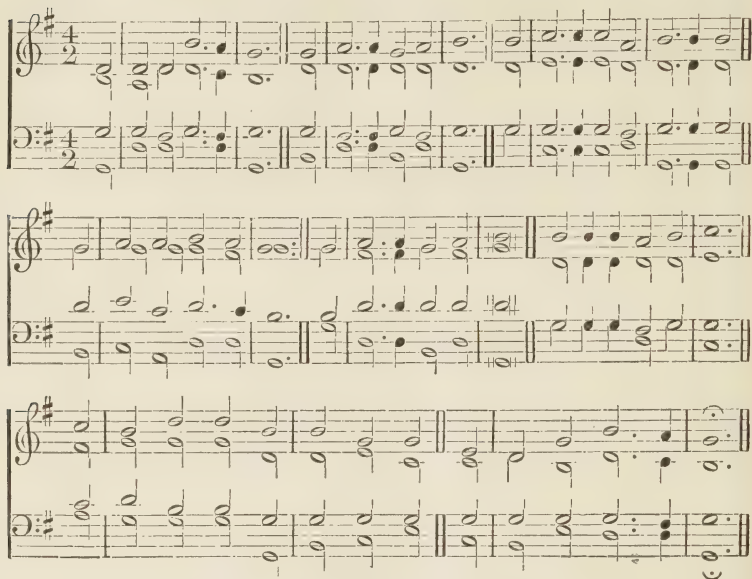
*mp* 3 No broken cisterns need they  
Who drink from living rills ;  
No other music heed they  
Whom God's own music thrills.  
Earth's precious things are tasteless,  
Its boisterous mirth repels,  
Where flows in measure wasteless  
The glory that excels.

*mp* 4 Since on our life descended  
Those beams of light and love,  
Our steps have heavenward tended,  
Our eyes have looked above,  
*ores.* Till through the clouds concealing  
The home where glory dwells  
*f* Our Jesus comes revealing  
The glory that excels.

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

292 (First Tune.) MONTGOMERY.—D.S.M.

J. B. WOODBURY.



"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."

- mf* 1 **F**OREVER with the Lord!  
 Amen! so let it be;  
 Life from the dead is in that word,  
 'Tis immortality.  
*dim.* Here in the body pent,  
 Absent from Him I roam,  
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
 A day's march nearer home.
- mf* 2 My Father's house on high,  
 Home of my soul, how near,  
 At times, to faith's foreseeing eye  
 Thy golden gates appear!  
*dim.* Ah! then my spirit faints  
 To reach the land I love,  
 The bright inheritance of saints,  
 Jerusalem above.
- mf* 3 Forever with the Lord!  
 Father, if 'tis Thy will,  
 The promise of that faithful word  
 Even here to me fulfil.

## DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

Be Thou at my right hand,  
Then can I never fail;  
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;  
Fight, and I must prevail.

*p* 4 So, when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.

*cres.* Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word,  
And oft repeat before the throne,  
*mf* "Forever with the Lord!"

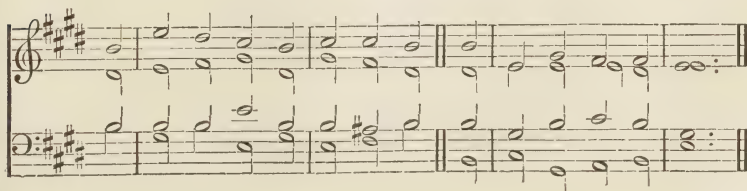
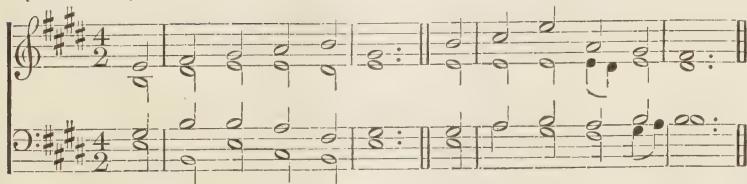
*mf* 5 The trump of final doom  
Will speak the self-same word,  
And heaven's voice thunder through the tomb,  
"Forever with the Lord!"  
The tomb shall echo deep  
That death-awakening sound;  
The saints shall hear it in their sleep,  
And answer from the ground.

*mf* 6 Then, upward as they fly,  
That resurrection-word  
Shall be their shout of victory,  
"Forever with the Lord!"  
*cres.* That resurrection-word,  
That shout of victory,  
*f* Once more, "Forever with the Lord!"  
Amen! so let it be!

(Second Tune.)

FRANCONIA.—S.M.

GERMAN, c. 1720.

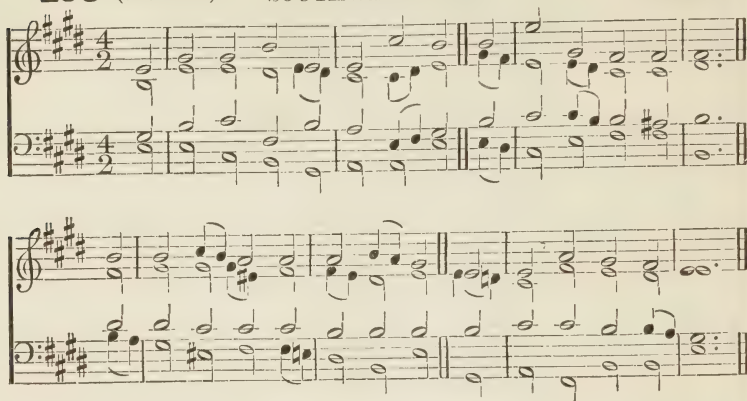


# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

293 (First Tune.)

SOUTHWELL.—C.M.

H. S. IRONS.



"The holy city, New Jerusalem."

*f* 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me :  
When shall my labours have an end,  
In joy, and peace, and thee ?

*mp* 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls  
And pearly gates behold ?

*cres.* Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold ?

*mf* 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know :

*cres.* Blest seats ! through rude and stormy scenes  
I onward press to you.

*mp* 4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,  
Or feel at death dismay ?

*cres.* I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.

*mp* 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand ;

*cres.* And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.

*mf* 6 Jerusalem, my happy home !  
My soul still pants for thee ;

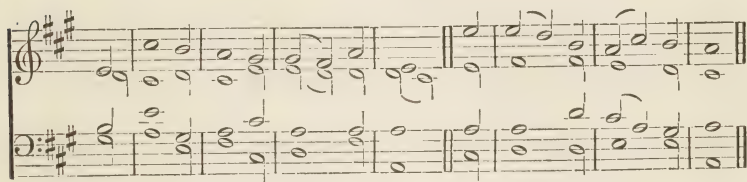
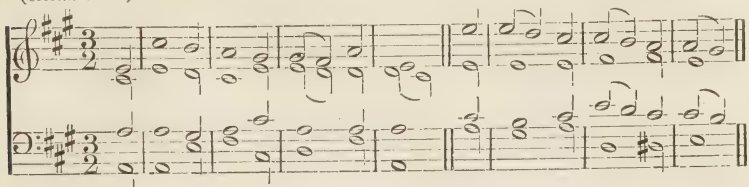
*f* Then shall my labours have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

(Second Tune.)

BELMONT.—C.M.

MOZART.



*"The holy city, New Jerusalem."*

*mf* 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me :  
When shall my labours have an end,  
In joy, and peace, and thee ?

*mp* 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls  
And pearly gates behold ?  
*cres.* Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold ?

*mp* 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know :  
*cres.* Blest seats ! through rude and stormy scenes  
I onward press to you.

*mp* 4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,  
Or feel at death dismay ?  
*cres.* I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.

*mp* 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand ;  
*cres.* And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.

*mf* 6 Jerusalem, my happy home !  
My soul still pants for thee ;  
*f* Then shall my labours have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

294

PEARSALL 7.6.7.6. D.

ST. GALL,  
*Katholisches Gesangbuch.*

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of four systems of staves. The melody is primarily in the Soprano part, with the Bass part providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the Soprano part.

*"But now they desire a better country, that is an heavenly."*

*mp* 1 **T**HE world is very evil,  
The times are waxing late ;  
Be sober and keep vigil,  
The Judge is at the gate,—  
The Judge that comes in mercy,  
The Judge that comes with might,  
To terminate the evil,  
To diadem the right.

*mp* 2 Then glory yet unheard of  
Shall shed abroad its ray,  
Resolving all enigmas,  
An endless Sabbath-day.  
*cres.* Then, then from his oppressors  
The Hebrew shall go free,  
And celebrate in triumph  
The year of Jubilee.



# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

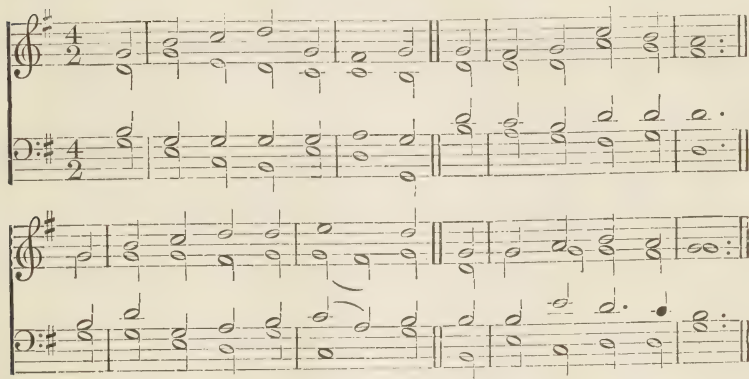
*mf* 3 Then, nothing can be feeble,  
There none can ever mourn.  
There nothing is divided,  
There nothing can be torn.  
*cres.* Strive, man, to win that glory;  
Toil, man, to gain that light;  
Send hope before to grasp it,  
Till hope be lost in sight.

*mf* 4 Oh sweet and blessèd country,  
The home of God's elect!  
Oh sweet and blessèd country,  
That eager hearts expect!  
*p* Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
*mf* Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest,

295

ST. ALPHEGE.—7.6.7.6.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



"There shall be no more curse."

*ap* 1 **B**RIEF life is here our portion;  
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;  
*cres.* The life that knows no ending,  
The tearless life, is there.  
*mf* Oh happy retribution!  
Short toil, eternal rest;  
For mortals and for sinners  
A mansion with the blest!  
*mf* 2 There grief is turned to pleasure,  
Such pleasure, as below  
No human voice can utter,  
No human heart can know.  
*mp* And now we fight the battle,  
*cres.* But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown.  
*mp* 3 And now we watch and struggle,  
And now we live in hope,  
And Zion in her anguish  
With Babylon must cope;

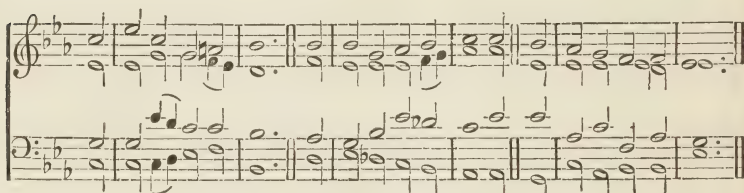
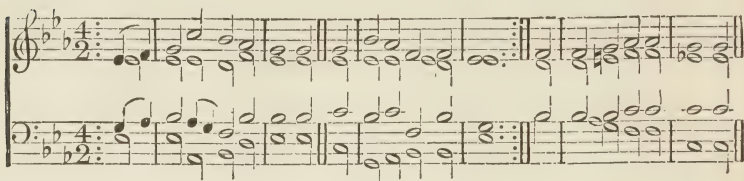
*mf* But He whom now we trust in  
Shall then be seen and known,  
And they that know and see Him  
Shall have Him for their own.  
*mf* 4 The morning shall awaken,  
The shadows shall decay,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day:  
*mf* Yes, God, our King and Portion,  
In fulness of His grace,  
We then shall see for ever,  
And worship face to face.  
*mf* 5 Oh sweet and blessèd country,  
The home of God's elect!  
Oh sweet and blessèd country,  
That eager hearts expect!  
*p* Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
*mf* Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

296 (First Tune.)

MUNICH.—7.6.7.6. D.

STÖRL, 1711.



*"For he looked for a city which hath foundations."*

*mp* 1 **F**OR thee, oh dear, dear country !

Mine eyes their vigils keep ;

For very love, beholding

Thy happy name, they weep :

*mf* The mention of thy glory

Is unction to the breast,

And medicine in sickness,

And love, and life, and rest.

*mf* 2 Oh one, oh only mansion !

Oh Paradise of joy !

Where tears are ever banished,

And smiles have no alloy :

With jaspers glow thy bulwarks ;

Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;

The sardius and the topaz

Unite in thee their rays :

3 Thine ageless walls are bonded

With amethyst unpriced ;

The saints built up its fabric,

And the corner-stone is Christ.

*f* The cross is all thy splendour,

The Crucified thy praise :

His laud and benediction

Thy ransomed people raise.

*mf* 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !

Thou hast no time, bright day !

Dear fountain of refreshment,

To pilgrims far away :

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

*f* Upon the Rock of Ages  
They raise thy holy tower :  
Thine is the victor's laurel,  
And thine the golden dower.

*mf* 5 Oh sweet and blessèd country,  
The home of God's elect !  
Oh sweet and blessèd country,  
That eager hearts expect !

*p* Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest ;

*mf* Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.

(Second Tune.)

BLESSED COUNTRY.—7.6.7.6. D.

BERTHOLD TOURS.

♩ = 84.

# DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

297 (First Tune.)

EWING.—7.6.7.6. D.

A. EWING.

The musical score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, featuring a mix of half and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a final double bar line.

*"The city was pure gold, like unto clear glass."*

*mf* 1 JERUSALEM the golden,  
 With milk and honey blest,  
 Beneath thy contemplation  
 Sink heart and voice oppress :  
*cres.* I know not, oh, I know not,  
 What joys await us there ;  
 What radiancy of glory,  
 What light beyond compare !

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,  
 All jubilant with song,

## DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr throng :  
The Prince is ever in them ;  
The daylight is serene ;  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

*mf* 3 There is the throne of David ;  
And there, from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast ;  
*cres.* And they who, with their Leader,  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

*mf* 4 Oh sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect !  
Oh sweet and blessed country,  
That eager hearts expect !

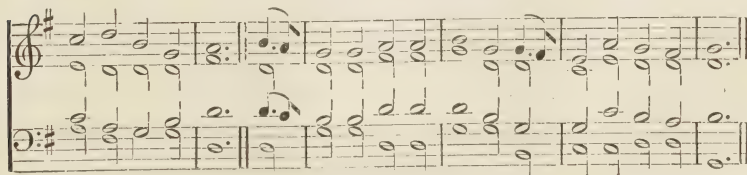
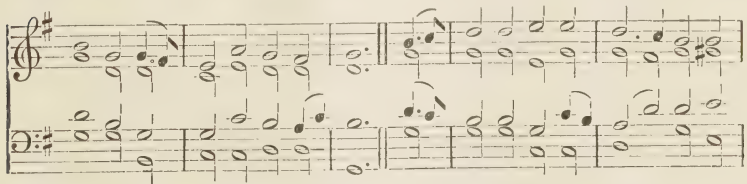
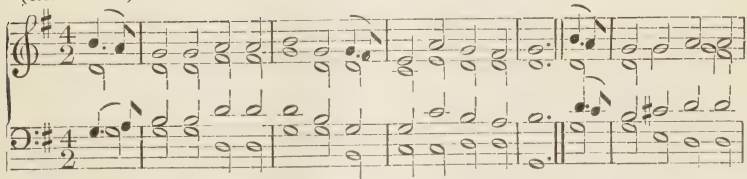
*p* Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest ;

*mf* Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.

(Second Tune.)

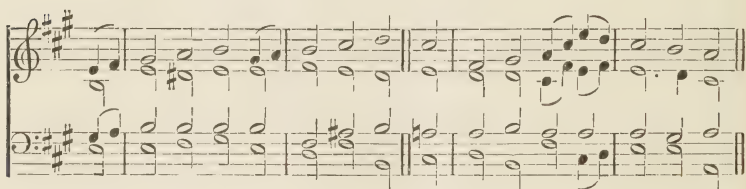
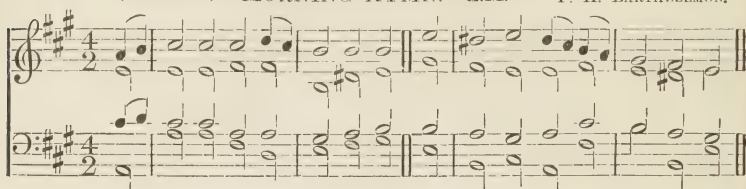
ENDSLEIGH.—7.6.7.6. D.

S. SALVATORI.



## VII. MISCELLANEOUS.

### 298 (First Tune.) MORNING HYMN.—L.M. F. H. BARTHELEMON.



*"My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord."*

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 <b>A</b> WAKE, my soul, and with the sun<br/>Thy daily stage of duty run ;<br/>Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise<br/>To pay thy morning sacrifice.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Thy precious time misspent redeem ;<br/>Each present day thy last esteem ;<br/>Improve thy talent with due care ;<br/>For the great day thyself prepare.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 In conversation be sincere ;<br/>Keep conscience as the noontide<br/>clear ;<br/>Think how All-seeing God thy ways<br/>And all thy secret thoughts surveys.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,<br/>And with the angels bear thy part,<br/>Who, all night long, unwearied sing<br/>High praise to the eternal King.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 All praise to Thee who safe hast<br/>kept,<br/>And hast refreshed me whilst I<br/>slept :</p> | <p><i>cres.</i> Grant, Lord, when I from death<br/>shall wake,<br/><i>f</i> I may of endless light partake.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 6 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew ;<br/>Disperse my sins as morning dew ;<br/>Guard my first springs of thought<br/>and will,<br/>And with Thyself my spirit fill.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,<br/>All I design, or do, or say ;<br/><i>cres.</i> That all my powers, with all their<br/>might,<br/>In Thy sole glory may unite.</p> <p><i>f</i> 8 Praise God, from whom all bless-<br/>ings flow ;<br/>Praise Him, all creatures here<br/>below ;<br/>Praise Him above, ye heavenly<br/>host ;<br/>Praise Father, Son, and Holy<br/>Ghost.</p> |
|--|---|

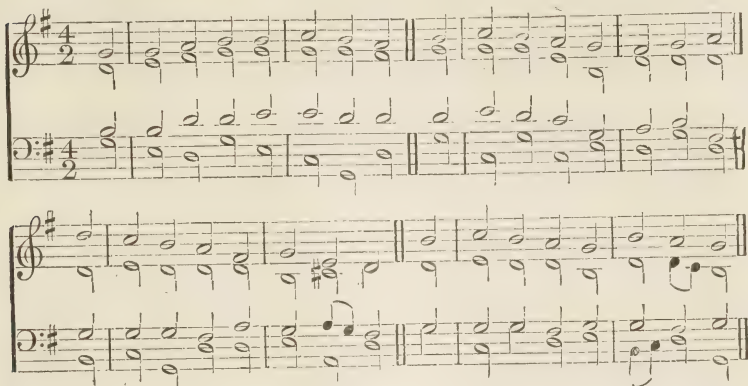


# SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

(Second Tune.)

## COMMANDMENTS.—L.M.

From Genevan Psalter,  
1561.



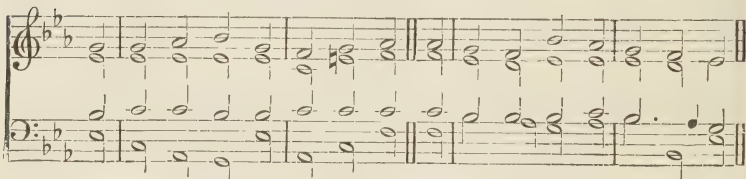
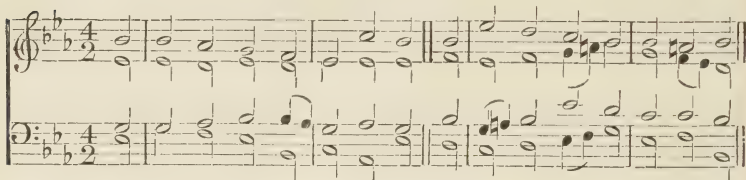
“My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord.”

- f* 1 **A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run ;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- mf* 2 Thy precious time misspent redeem ;  
Each present day thy last esteem ;  
Improve thy talent with due care ;  
For the great day thyself prepare.
- mp* 3 In conversation be sincere ;  
Keep conscience as the noontide clear ;  
Think how All-seeing God thy ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- mp* 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part,  
Who, all night long, unwearied sing  
High praise to the eternal King.
- mf* 5 All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept :  
*cres.* Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
*f* I may of endless light partake.
- mp* 6 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew ;  
Disperse my sins as morning dew ;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.
- mp* 7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say ;  
*cres.* That all my powers, with all their might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.
- f* 8 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

299 (First Tune.)

MELCOMBE.—L.M.

SAMUEL WEBBE,  
1740-1817.



*"His compassions fail not : they are new every morning."*

*mf* 1 **O**H timely happy, timely wise,  
Hearts that with rising morn arise !  
Eyes that the beam celestial view,  
Which evermore makes all things new.

*mf* 2 New every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove :  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

*mf* 3 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray ;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

*mf* 4 If, on our daily course, our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

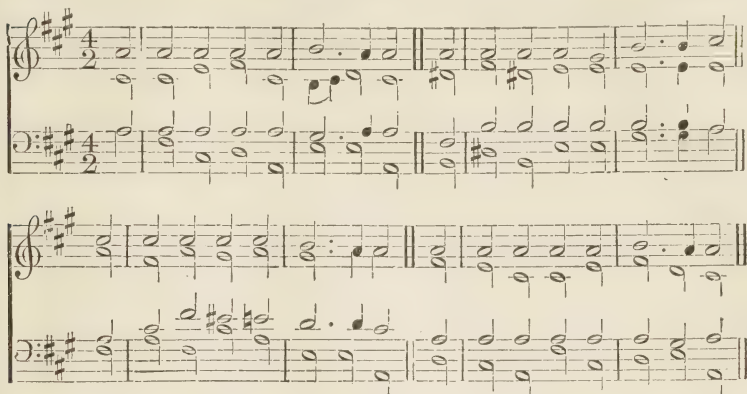
*mf* 5 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask ;  
Room to deny ourselves ; a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

*mp* 6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,  
Fit us for perfect rest above ;  
*cres.* And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray.

# SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

(Second Tune.)

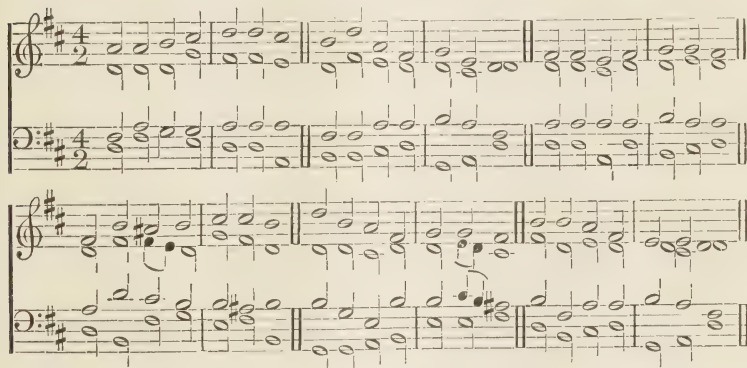
PALESTINE.—L.M. "Jam lucis orto sidere." 7th Cent.



300

RATISBON.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.



"The dayspring from on high hath visited us."

*mf* 1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,  
Christ, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night!  
Day-spring from on high, be near;  
Day-star, in my heart appear.

*mp* 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee;  
Joyless is the day's return.  
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;

*cres.* Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my  
heart.

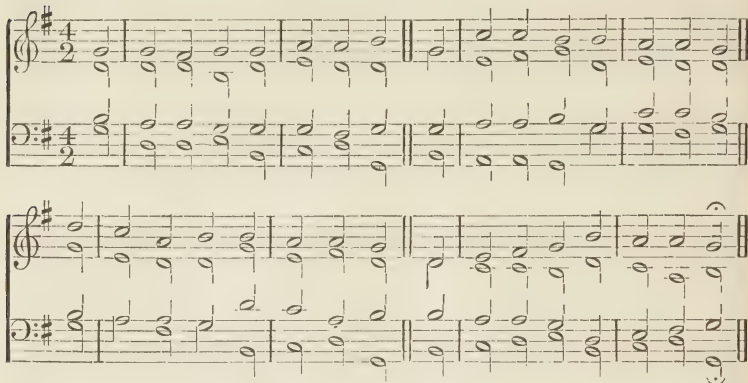
*mp* 3 Visit then this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and  
grief;

Fill me, Radiancy Divine,  
Scatter all my unbelief:  
*cres.* More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day!

301

CANON.—L.M.

THOMAS TALLIS.



*"Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."*

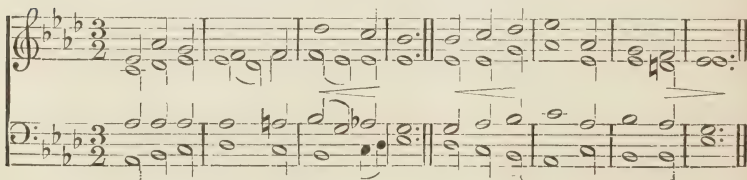
*f* 1 **A**LL praise to Thee, my God, this  
night,  
For all the blessings of the light;  
Keep me, oh keep me, King of  
kings,  
Beneath Thine own almighty wings!  
*mp* 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear  
Son,  
The ill that I this day have done;  
That, with the world, myself, and  
Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.  
*mp* 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the judgment-  
day.

*p* 4 Oh may my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids  
close;  
*cres.* Sleep that may me more vigorous  
make,  
To serve my God when I awake.  
*mp* 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts  
supply;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.  
*f* 6 Praise God, from whom all bless-  
ings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here  
below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

302 (*First Tune.*)

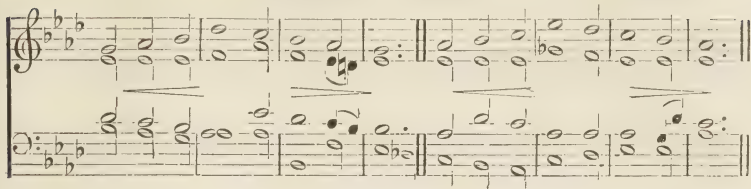
ABENDS.—L.M.

Sir HERBERT OAKELEY, M.A.,  
Mus. Doc.



# SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

## ABENDS—Continued.



"Abide with us."

*mp* 1 **SUN** of my soul, Thou Saviour dear !  
It is not night if Thou be near ;  
Oh may no earth-born cloud arise,  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes !

*p* 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to  
rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast !

*p* 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live ;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

*p* 4 If some poor wandering child of  
Thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,

*cres.* Now, Lord, the gracious work  
begin,  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

*mp* 5 Watch by the sick, enrich the  
poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless  
store ;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and  
light.

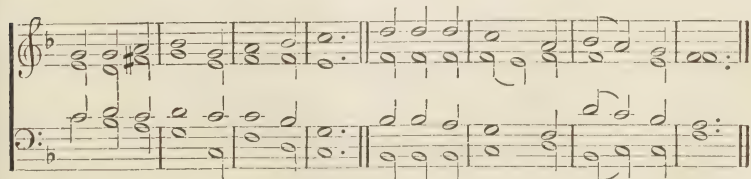
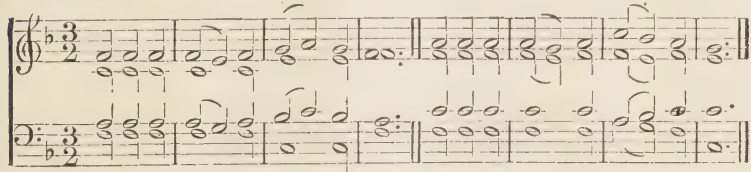
*mf* 6 Come near and bless us when we  
wake,  
Ere through the world our way we  
take,

*cres.* Till, in the ocean of Thy love,  
*f* We lose ourselves in heaven above.

(Second Tune.)

HURSLEY.—L.M.

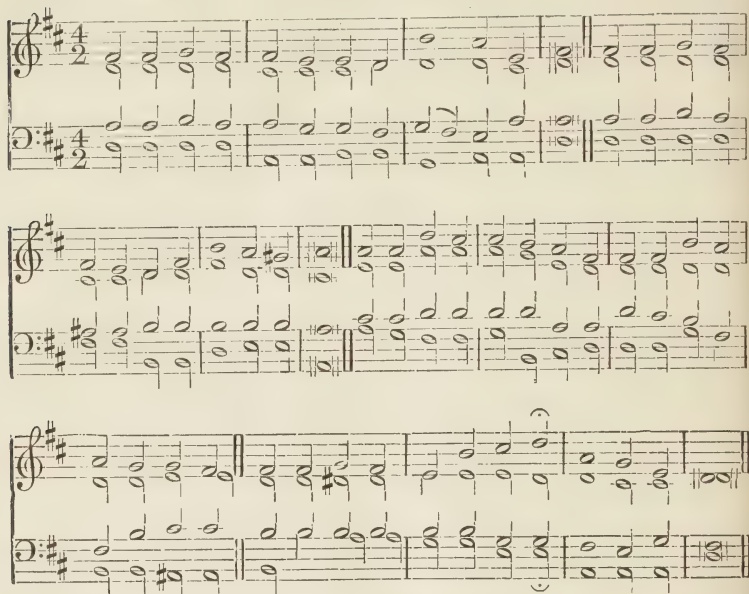
Huguenot Melody.



303 (First Tune.)

TEMPLE.—8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

E. J. HOPKINS.



*"The Lord will command His loving-kindness in the day-time, and in the night His song shall be with me."*

*mp* 1 **G**OD, that madest earth and heaven,  
Darkness and light;

Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night;

*cres* May Thine angel-guards defend us!  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us!  
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
*p* This livelong night!

*p* 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;  
And, when we die,  
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,  
All peaceful lie!

*cres.* When the last dread trump shall wake us  
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us;  
*f* But to reign in glory take us  
With Thee on high.

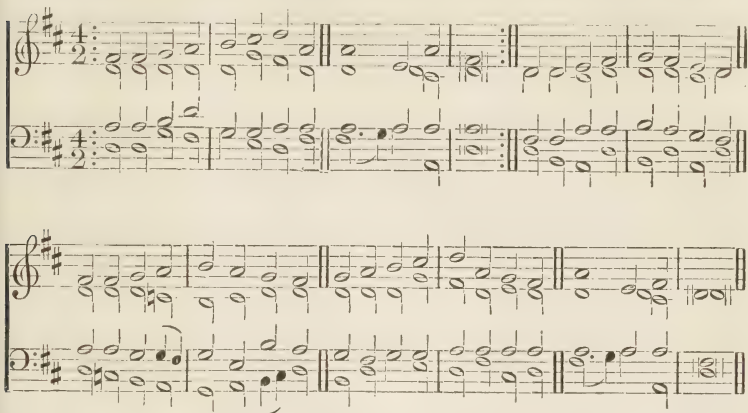


# SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

(Second Tune.)

NUTFIELD.—8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

W H. MONK.



*“The Lord will command His loving-kindness in the day-time, and in  
the night His song shall be with me.”*

*mp* 1 **G**OD, that madest earth and heaven,  
Darkness and light ;

Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night ;

*cres.* May Thine angel-guards defend us !  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us !  
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
*p* This livelong night !

*p* 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping ;  
And, when we die,  
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,  
All peaceful lie !

*cres.* When the last dread trump shall wake us,  
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us ;  
*f* But to reign in glory take us  
With Thee on high.

304 (First Tune.) ITALIAN CHORALE.—8.7.8.7. D.

Arranged by  
W. H. MONK.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,  
Ere repose our spirits seal;  
Sin and want we come confessing:  
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.  
*p* Though destruction walk around us,  
Though the arrows past us fly,  
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;  
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

*p* 2 Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from Thee:  
Thou art He, who, never weary,  
Watchest where Thy people be.  
*p* Should swift death this night o'er-  
take us,  
And our couch become our tomb,  
*cres.* May the morn in heaven awake us,  
*mf* Glad in light and deathless bloom

(Second Tune.)

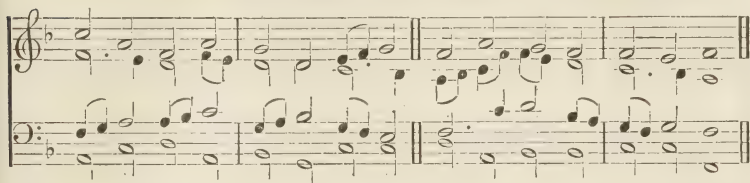
WRAYSBURY.—8.7.8.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.

*Softly and smoothly.*

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

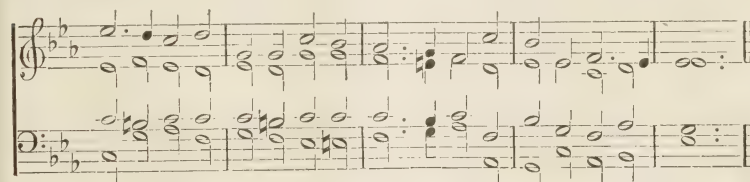
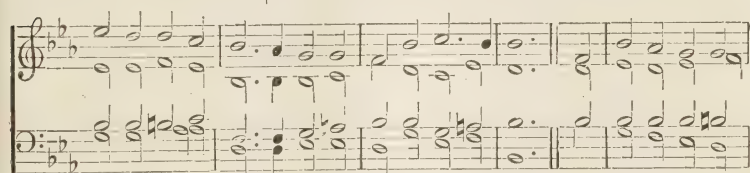
WRAYSBURY—Continued.



305

TRUST.—8.6.8.6.8.8.6.

E. J. HOPKINS.



"He is thy life, and the length of thy days."

*mp* 1 ANOTHER year hath fled; renew,  
 Lord, with our days Thy love!  
 Our days are evil here and few;  
 We look to live above:  
 We will not grieve, though day by day  
 We pass from earthly joys away;  
 Our joy abides in Thee.

*p* 2 Yet, when our sins we call to mind,  
 We cannot fail to grieve;  
*mp* But Thou art pitiful and kind,  
 And wilt our prayer receive:

O Jesus, evermore the same,  
 Our hope we rest upon Thy name;  
 Our hope abides in Thee.

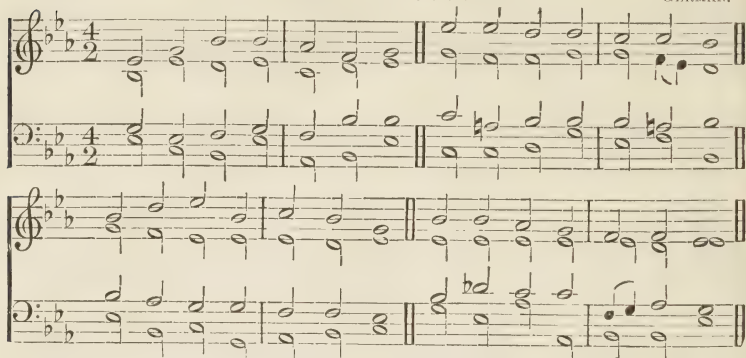
*mp* 3 For all the future, Lord, prepare  
 Our souls with strength divine;  
 Help us to cast on Thee our care,  
 And on Thy servants shine:  
 Life without Thee is dark and drear;  
*f* Death is not death if Thou art  
 near;  
 Our life abides in Thee.

MISCELLANEOUS:

306 (First Tune.)

CULBACH.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.



"Great is Thy faithfulness."

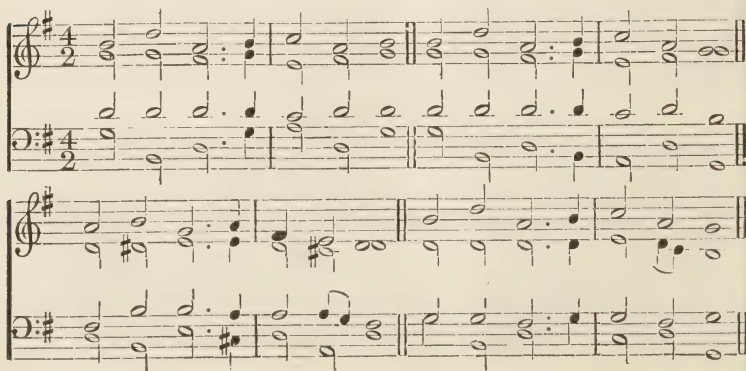
*f* 1 **FOR** Thy mercy and Thy grace,  
Constant through another year,  
Hear our song of thankfulness,  
Father and Redeemer, hear.  
*mf* 2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,  
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,  
And, forgetting all the past,  
Press towards our glorious prize.  
*mp* 3 Dark the future; let Thy light  
Guide us, bright and morning Star:  
*cres.* Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;  
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.  
*p* 4 In our weakness and distress,  
*cres.* Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;

In the pathless wilderness  
Be our true and living way.  
*p* 5 Who of us death's awful road  
In the coming year shall tread?  
With Thy rod and staff, O God,  
Comfort Thou his dying bed.  
*mp* 6 Keep us faithful; keep us pure;  
Keep us evermore Thine own:  
Help, oh help us to endure;  
Fit us for the promised crown.  
*mf* 6 So within Thy palace gate  
We shall praise, on golden strings,  
*cres.* Thee, the only Potentate,  
*f* Lord of lords, and King of kings.

(Second Tune.)

PLEYEL.—7.7.7.7.

PLEYEL,



307

WEIMAR.—7.7.7.7. D.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS,  
1560-1616.

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

*mp* 1 **W**HILE with ceaseless course the  
sun

*dim.* Hasted through the former year ;  
Many souls their race have run,  
Never more to meet us here :  
Fixed in an eternal state,  
They have done with all below ;  
We a little longer wait,  
But how little, none can know.

*mp* 2 As the wingèd arrow flies,  
Speedily the mark to find ;  
As the lightning from the skies  
Darts, and leaves no trace behind :

*dim.* Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
Bear us down life's rapid stream ;  
*cres.* Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise :  
All below is but a dream.

*mp* 3 Thanks for mercies past receive ;  
Pardon of our sins renew ;  
Teach us, henceforth, how to live  
With eternity in view :  
Bless Thy word to young and  
old ;  
Fill us with a Saviour's love ;  
And, when life's short tale is told,  
May we dwell with Thee above !

MISCELLANEOUS:

308 (First Tune.)

BETHANY.—8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.



"As thy days, so shall thy strength be."

*mp* 1 **A**T Thy feet, our God and Father,  
 Who hast blest us all our days,  
*cres.* We with grateful hearts would gather,  
 To begin the year with praise ;—  
 Praise for light so brightly shining  
 On our steps from heaven above ;  
*mf* Praise for mercies daily twining  
 Round us golden cords of love.

*mp* 2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender  
 On the cross for sinners shown,



# SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

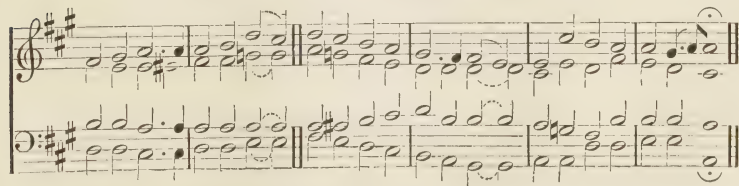
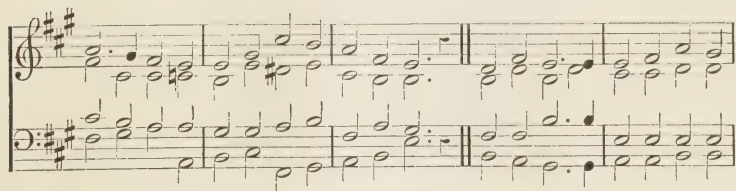
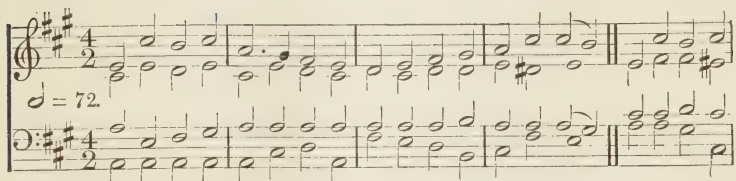
*cres.* We would praise Thee, and surrender  
 All our hearts to be Thine own.  
 With so blest a Friend provided,  
 We upon our way would go,  
*mf* Sure of being safely guided,  
 Guarded well from every foe.

*mp* 3 Every day will be the brighter,  
 When Thy gracious face we see ;  
 Every burden will be lighter,  
 When we know it comes from Thee.  
*cres.* Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us,  
 Give us strength to serve and wait,  
 Till Thy glory breaks before us,  
*f* Through the city's open gate.

(Second Tune.)

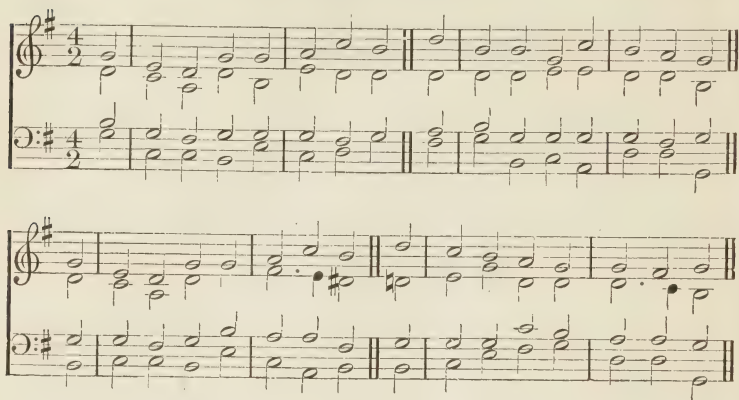
PEACE.—8.7.8.7. D.

E. J. HOPKINS.



309 (First Tune.) ST. CATHARINE.—L.M.

GOUDIMEL.



*"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."*

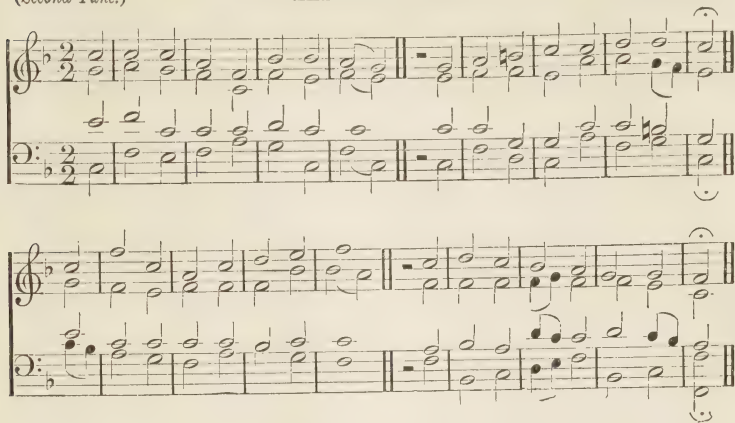
- f* 1 **E**TERNAL Source of every joy,  
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,  
While in Thy temple we appear,  
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
- mp* 2 The flowery spring at Thy command  
Embalms the air, and paints the land ;  
The summer rays with vigour shine,  
To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
- mp* 3 Thy hand in autumn richly pours  
Through all our coasts redundant stores,  
And winters, softened by Thy care,  
No more a face of horror wear.
- mp* 4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,  
Demand successive songs of praise ;
- cres.* Still be the cheerful homage paid,  
With opening light, and evening shade !
- mf* 5 Oh may our more harmonious tongues  
In worlds unknown pursue the songs ;
- f* And in those brighter courts adore,  
Where days and years revolve no more !

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

(Second Tune.)

ALBERT.—L.M.

H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT.



*"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."*

*f* 1 **E**TERNAL Source of every joy,  
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,  
While in Thy temple we appear,  
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

*mp* 2 The flowery spring at Thy command  
Embalms the air, and paints the land ;  
The summer rays with vigour shine,  
To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

*mp* 3 Thy hand in autumn richly pours  
Through all our coasts redundant stores,  
And winters, softened by Thy care,  
No more a face of horror wear.

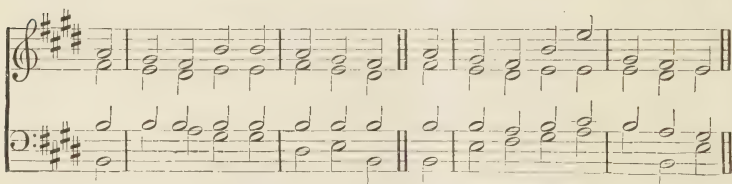
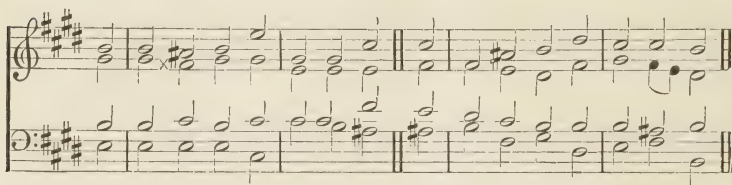
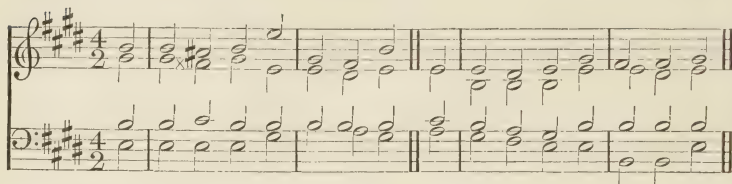
*mp* 4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,  
Demand successive songs of praise ;  
*eres.* Still be the cheerful homage paid,  
With opening light, and evening shade !

*mf* 5 Oh may our more harmonious tongues  
In worlds unknown pursue the songs ;  
*f* And in those brighter courts adore,  
Where days and years revolve no more !

310

DURA.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.



*"Thou preparest them corn."*

**1** **L**ORD of the harvest, once again  
 We thank Thee for the ripened  
 grain,  
 For crops safe carried, sent to cheer  
 Thy servants through another year;  
 For all sweet holy thoughts, supplied  
 By seed-time and by harvest-tide.

*p* **2** The bare dead grain, in autumn  
 sown,  
 Its robe of vernal green puts on;  
*cres.* Glad from its wintry grave it springs,  
 Fresh garnished by the King of  
 kings;  
*dim.* So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee,  
 Shall new and glorious bodies be.

*mp* **3** Nor vainly of Thy word we ask  
 A lesson from the reaper's task;  
 So shall Thine angels issue forth;  
*p* The tares be burnt; the just of  
 earth,  
*cres.* Playthings of sun and storm no  
 more,  
 Be gathered to their Father's store.

*mp* **4** Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,  
 As Thou hast taught, for daily  
 bread;  
*cres* But not alone our bodies feed,  
 Supply our fainting spirits' need:  
*mf* O Bread of life, from day to day,  
 Be Thou their comfort, food, and  
 stay.

311

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR.—7.7.7.7. D. SIR G. J. ELVEY.



*"Let both grow together until harvest."*

*f* 1 COME, ye thankful people, come,  
 Raise the song of Harvest-home :  
 All is safely gathered in,  
 Ere the winter storms begin :  
 God, our Maker, doth provide  
 For our wants to be supplied ;  
 Come, to God's own temple, come,  
 Raise the song of Harvest-home !

*mf* 2 We ourselves are God's own field,  
 Fruit unto His praise to yield ;  
 Wheat and tares together sown,  
 Unto joy or sorrow grown :  
 First the blade, and then the ear,  
 Then the full corn shall appear :  
*mp* Grant, O harvest Lord, that we  
 Wholesome grain and pure may be.

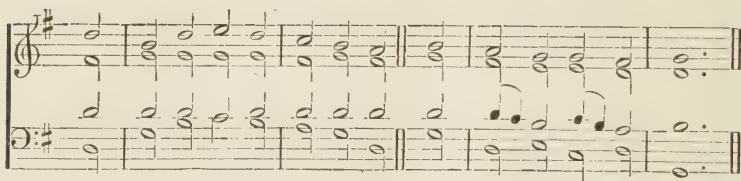
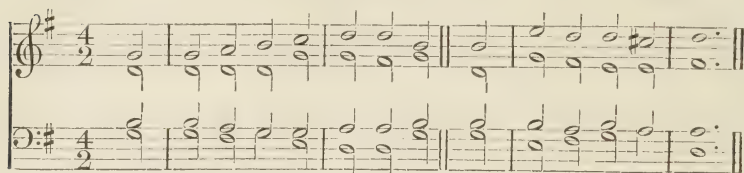
*mf* 3 For the Lord, our God, shall come,  
 And shall take His harvest home ;  
 From His field shall in that day  
 All offences purge away :  
*mp* Give His angels charge at last  
 In the fire the tares to cast ;  
*f* But the fruitful ears to store  
 In His garner evermore.

*f* 4 Then, thou Church triumphant, come,  
 Raise the song of Harvest-home !  
 All are safely gathered in,  
 Free from sorrow, free from sin,  
 There, for ever purified,  
 In God's garner to abide :  
 Come, ten thousand angels, come,  
 Raise the glorious Harvest-home !

312

DUNFERMLINE.—C.M.

Scottish Psalter,  
1615.



*"While the earth remaineth seed-time and harvest . . . shall not cease."*

*f* 1 FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,  
How rich Thy bounties are!  
The rolling seasons, as they move,  
Proclaim Thy constant care.

*mf* 2 When in the bosom of the earth  
The sower hid the grain,  
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,  
And sent the early rain.

*mp* 3 The spring's sweet influence was  
Thine;  
The plants in beauty grew;  
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,  
And mild refreshing dew.

*mp* 4 These various mercies from above  
Matured the swelling grain;  
A yellow harvest crowns Thy love,  
And plenty fills the plain.

*mp* 5 Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone  
Thou dost on man bestow;  
Let him not then forget to own  
From whom his blessings flow.

*mf* 6 Fountain of love, our praise is  
Thine;  
To Thee our songs we'll raise,  
*f* And all created nature join  
In sweet, harmonious praise.

313

DRESDEN.—7.6.7.6. D. 6.6.8.4.

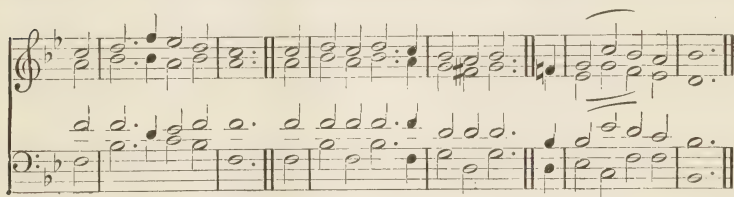
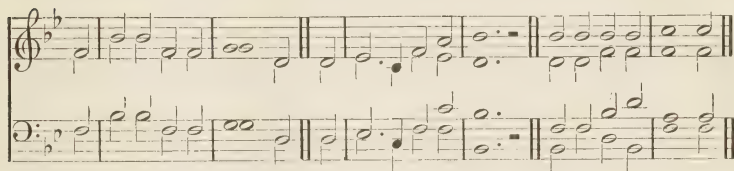
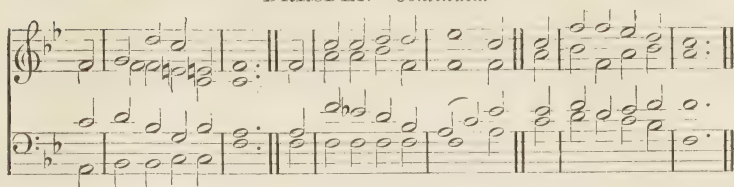
GERMAN.





SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

DRESDEN—Continued.



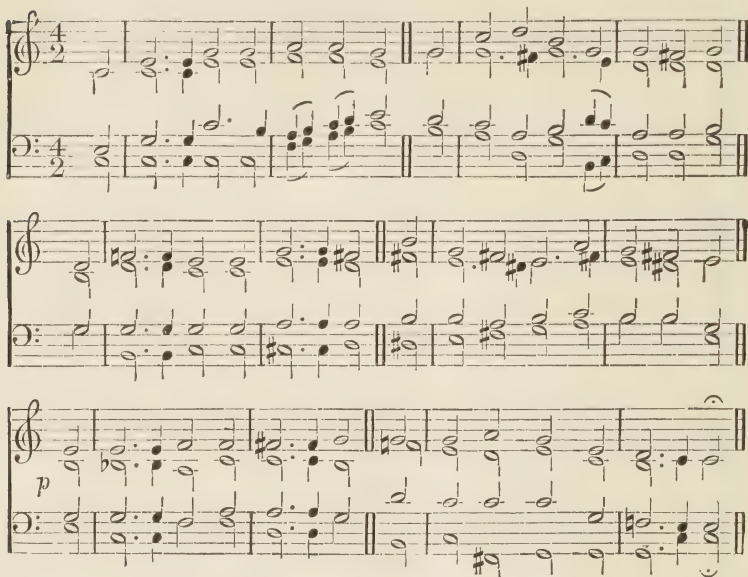
*"Thou blessest the springing thereof."*

*mf* 1 WE plough the fields and scatter  
 The good seed on the land,  
 But it is fed and watered  
 By God's Almighty hand :  
 He sends the snow in winter,  
 The warmth to swell the grain,  
 The breezes and the sunshine,  
 And soft refreshing rain.  
*f* All good gifts around us  
 Are sent from heaven above :  
*ff* Then thank the Lord, oh thank the  
 Lord,  
 For all His love.

*mf* 2 He only is the Maker  
 Of all things near and far ;  
 He paints the wayside flower,  
 He lights the evening star ;  
 The winds and waves obey  
 Him,  
 By Him the birds are fed :

Much more to us, His children,  
 He gives our daily bread.  
*f* All good gifts around us  
 Are sent from heaven above :  
*ff* Then thank the Lord, oh thank the  
 Lord,  
 For all His love.

*f* 3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,  
 For all things bright and good,  
 The seed-time and the harvest,  
 Our life, our health, our food ;  
*mf* No gifts have we to offer,  
 For all Thy love imparts,  
 But that which Thou desirest,  
 Our humble, thankful hearts.  
*f* All good gifts around us  
 Are sent from heaven above :  
*ff* Then thank the Lord, oh thank the  
 Lord,  
 For all His love.



*"These see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."*

*mf* 1 **E**THERNAL Father, strong to save,  
Whose arm hath bound the  
restless wave,  
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep;  
*p* Oh hear us when we cry to  
Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* 2 O Christ, whose voice the waters  
heard,  
And hushed their raging at Thy  
word,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
*dim.* And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;  
*p* Oh hear us when we cry to  
Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

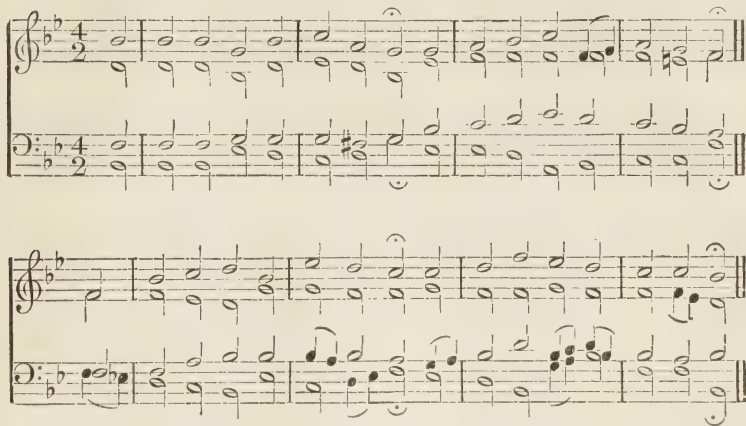
*mf* 3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
And bid its angry tumult cease,  
And give for wild confusion, peace;  
*p* Oh hear us when we cry to  
Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* 4 O Trinity of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's  
hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire and  
foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
*cres.* Thus evermore shall rise to  
Thee  
*f* Glad hymns of praise from land  
and sea.

315

WURTEMBERG.—L.M.

GERMAN.



*“ Will ye not tremble at My presence, which have placed the sand for the bound of the sea ? ”*

*f* 1 O GOD, who metest in Thine hand  
The waters of the mighty sea,  
And barrest ocean with the sand  
By Thy perpetual decree ;

*f* 2 What time the floods lift up their voice,  
And break in anger on the shore,  
When deep to deep calls with the noise  
Of waterspouts and billows' roar ;

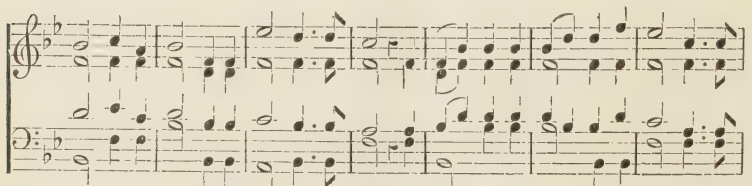
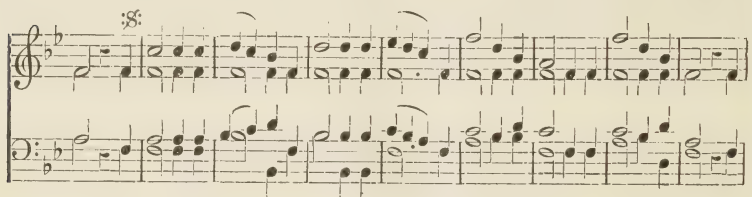
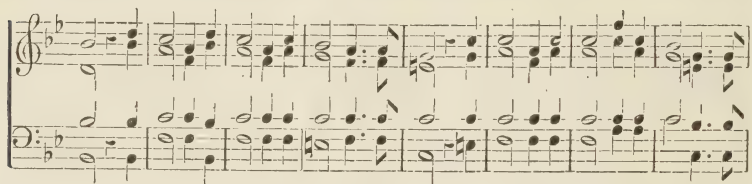
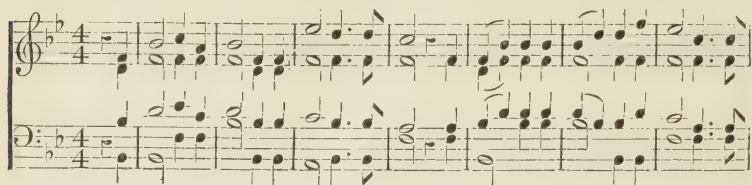
*f* 3 When they who to the sea go down,  
And in the waters ply their toil,  
Are lifted on the surge's crown,  
And plunged where seething eddies boil ;

*mf* 4 Rule then, O Lord, the ocean's wrath,  
And bind the tempest with Thy will ;  
Tread, as of old, the water's path,  
*dim.* And speak Thy bidding, *p* “ Peace, be still.”

*mf* 5 So with Thy mercies ever new  
Thy servants set from peril free,  
*cres.* And bring them, Pilot wise and true,  
*f* Unto the port where they would be.

MISCELLANEOUS:

316 (First Tune.) THANKSGIVING.—11.11.11.11. P. and Chorus. MOZART.

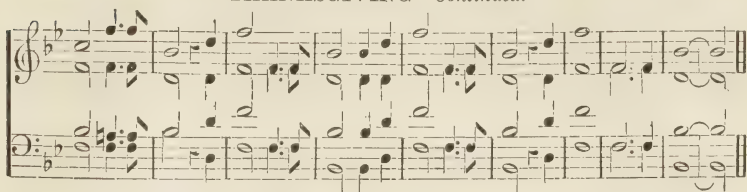


CHORUS.



# NATIONAL HYMNS.

## THANKSGIVING—Continued.



*"Every good gift, and every perfect gift, is from above."*

*f* 1 **T**HOU, Lord, art our life and the length of our days:

Our voices to Thee in thanksgiving we raise;  
Our shield and our buckler, our refuge and tower,  
We trust in Thy faithfulness, mercy, and power.  
We thank Thee, we praise Thee, for sunshine and rain,  
For calm and for tempest, for pleasure and pain;  
Thy love and Thy wisdom our tongues shall employ,  
In light and in darkness, in sorrow and joy.

[Repeat last two lines of each verse for the chorus.]

*mf* 2 The summer and autumn, the winter and spring,  
To Thee shall their tribute of gratitude bring;  
The sea and its fulness, the earth and the air,  
All tell of Thy goodness, Thy glory declare.

*f* We thank Thee, we praise Thee, for beauty and youth,  
For justice and freedom, for honour and truth;  
For the wealth of the ocean, the forest and field,  
And all the rewards that our industries yield.

*mf* 3 We thank Thee, we praise Thee, for plenty and peace,  
For Thy full-flowing bounty that never doth cease,  
For the Church and the Sabbath, the Home and the School;  
For a land in which mercy and righteousness rule.

*f* We thank Thee and praise Thee, our Father above,  
For all the dear tokens of kindness and love  
Thou sendest to greet us, as day follows day,  
To lighten our burdens and gladden our way.

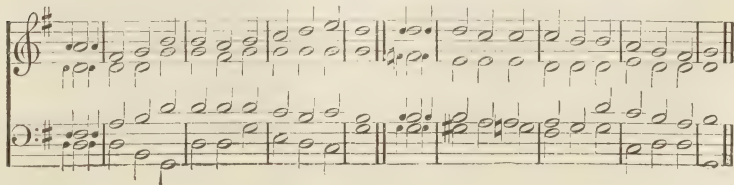
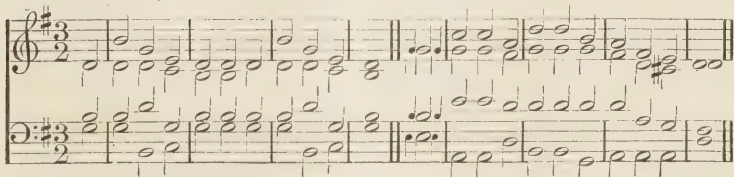
*f* 4 We thank Thee for life with its blessings so free,  
And for the glad hope which we have, Lord, in Thee,  
That Thou wilt receive us in peace to Thy rest,  
To serve Thee on high with the saved and the blest.

[Go back to sign *S*: for last verse.]

(Second Tune.)

HOUGHTON.—11.11.11.11.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



317

MORNING LIGHT.—7.6.7.6. D.

GEO. JAS. WEBB.



*"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."*

1 FROM ocean unto ocean  
Our land shall own Thee Lord,  
And, filled with true devotion,  
Obey Thy sovereign word.  
Our prairies and our mountains,  
Forest and fertile field,  
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,  
To Thee shall tribute yield.

*mf* 2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,  
And for our country's weal,  
We humbly plead before Thee,  
Thyself in us reveal;  
And may we know, Lord Jesus,  
The touch of Thy dear hand;  
And, healed of our diseases,  
The tempter's power withstand.



# NATIONAL HYMNS.

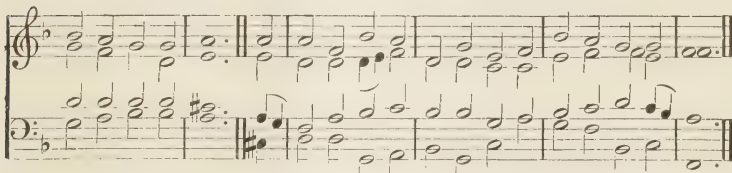
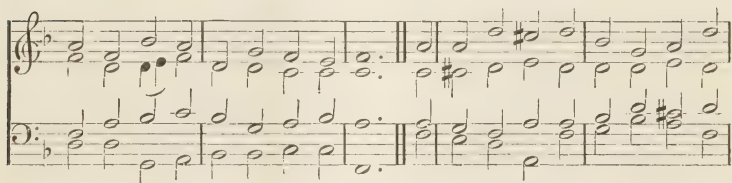
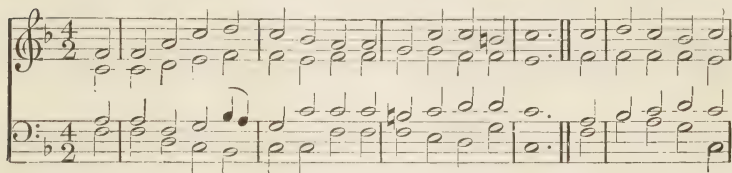
*mp* 3 Where error smites with blindness,  
Enslaves and leads astray,  
Do Thou in loving kindness  
Proclaim Thy gospel day ;  
*cres.* Till all the tribes and races  
That dwell in this fair land,  
Adorned with Christian graces,  
Within Thy courts shall stand.

*mf* 4 Our Saviour King, defend us,  
And guide where we should go ;  
Forth with Thy message send us,  
Thy love and light to show ;  
*cres.* Till fired with true devotion  
Enkindled by Thy Word,  
*f* From ocean unto ocean  
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

318

GRETTON.—D.C.M.

R. BROWN-BORTHWICK.



“Remember, O Lord, what is come upon us ; consider and behold our reproach.”

*mp* 1 GREAT King of nations, hear our  
Whileat Thy feet we fall, [prayer,  
And humbly, with united cry,  
To Thee for mercy call ;  
*cres.* The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine,  
Oh turn us not away,  
But hear us from Thy lofty throne,  
And help us when we pray.

*mp* 2 Our fathers' sins were manifold,  
And ours no less we own,

*mf* Yet wondrously from age to age  
Thy goodness hath been shown ;

When dangers, like a stormy sea,  
Beset our country round,  
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,  
And help in Thee we found.

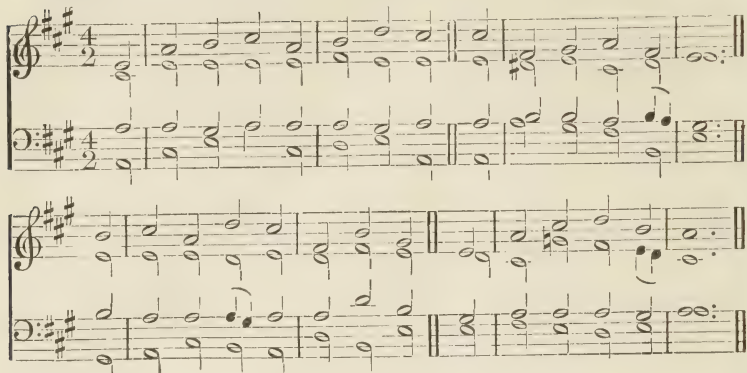
*mp* 2 With one consent we meekly bow  
Beneath Thy chast'ning hand,  
And, pouring forth confession meet,  
Mourn with our mourning land ;

*p* With pitying eye behold our need,  
As thus we lift our prayer,  
“Correct us with Thy judgments,  
Then let Thy mercy spare.” [Lord,

319

ST. JAMES.—C.M.

R. COURTEVILLE, 1680.



*"The place of my fathers' sepulchres."*

*mf* 1 **L**ORD, while for all mankind we  
pray,

Of every clime and coast,  
Oh hear us for our native land,  
The land we love the most.

*mp* 2 Our fathers' sepulchres are here,  
And here our kindred dwell;  
Our children, too;—how should we  
Another land so well? [*love*]

*mf* 3 Oh guard our shores from every foe,  
With peace our borders bless;

With prosperous times our cities  
crown,

Our fields with plenteousness.

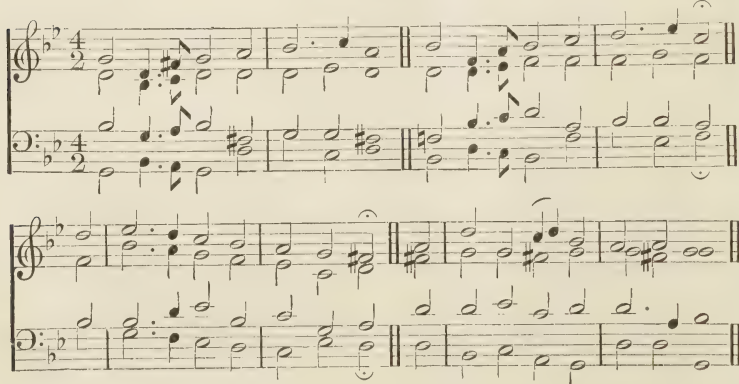
*mp* 4 Unite us in the sacred love  
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;  
*cres.* And let our hills and valleys shout  
The songs of liberty.

*mf* 5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee  
Our country we commend;  
*cres.* Be Thou our refuge and our trust,  
*f* Our everlasting Friend.

320

CANNONS.—L.M.

HANDEL.



# NATIONAL HYMNS.

*"He maketh wars to cease unto the ends of the earth."*

*mp* 1 **G**OD of love, O King of peace !  
Make wars throughout the  
world to cease ;  
The wrath of sinful man restrain,  
Give peace, O God, give peace  
again !

*mn* 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of  
old !

The wonders that our fathers  
told ;

*p* Remember not our sin's dark stain,  
Give peace, O God, give peace  
again !

*mf* 3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O  
Lord ?

Where rest but on Thy faithful  
word ?

None ever called on Thee in vain,  
*p* Give peace, O God, give peace  
again !

*mp* 4 Where saints and angels dwell  
above,

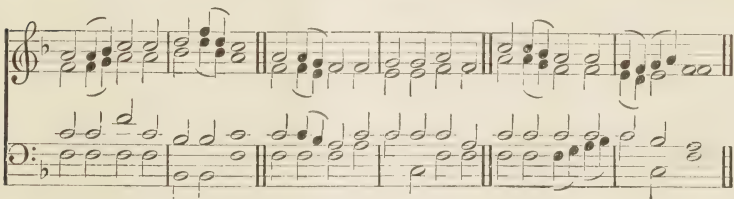
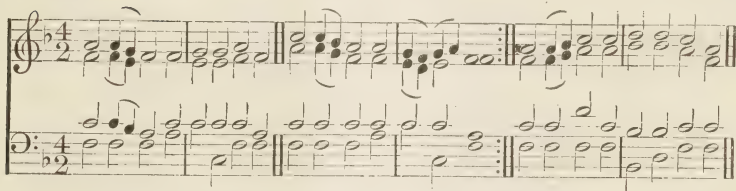
All hearts are knit in holy love ;  
Oh bind us in that heavenly chain,

*p* Give peace, O God, give peace  
again.

321

ROUSSEAU.—8.7.8.7. D.

ROUSSEAU.



*"Suffer little children to come unto Me."*

*mp* 1 **L**ORD, a little band and lowly,  
We are come to sing to Thee ;  
*p* Thou art great, and high, and holy,  
Oh how solemn we should be !

*cres.* 2 Fill our hearts with thoughts of  
Jesus,  
And of heaven, where He is gone ;  
And let nothing ever please us  
He would grieve to look upon.

*mp* 3 For we know the Lord of glory  
Always sees what children do,  
And is writing now the story  
Of our thoughts and actions  
too.

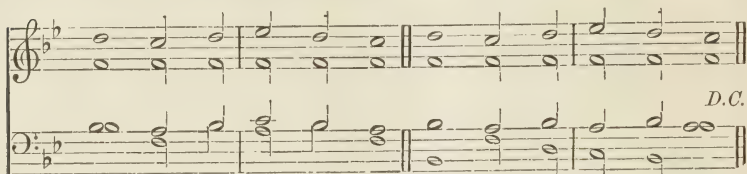
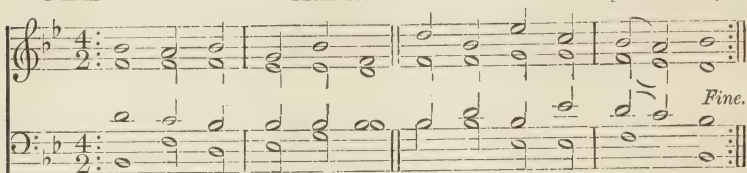
*mf* 4 Let our sins be all forgiven ;  
Make us fear whate'er is wrong ;  
*cres.* Lead us on our way to heaven,  
*f* There to sing a nobler song.

MISCELLANEOUS:

322

MADRID.—P.M.

Spanish Melody.



*"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."*

*f* 1 COME, children, join to sing,  
Hallelujah! Amen!

Loud praise to Christ our King,  
Hallelujah! Amen!

Let all with heart and voice  
Before His throne rejoice;  
Praise is His gracious choice:  
Hallelujah! Amen!

*f* 2 Come, lift your hearts on high;  
Hallelujah! Amen!

Let praises fill the sky;  
Hallelujah! Amen!

*mf* He is our guide and friend;  
To us He'll condescend;  
His love shall never end:  
Hallelujah! Amen!

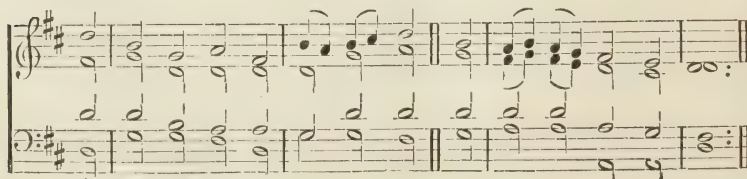
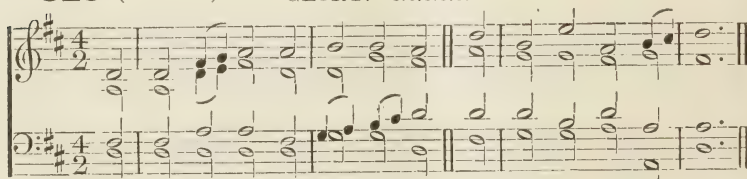
*f* 3 Praise yet the Lord again;  
Hallelujah! Amen!  
Life shall not end the strain;  
Hallelujah! Amen!

On heaven's blissful shore  
His goodness we'll adore,  
Singing for evermore,  
Hallelujah! Amen!

323

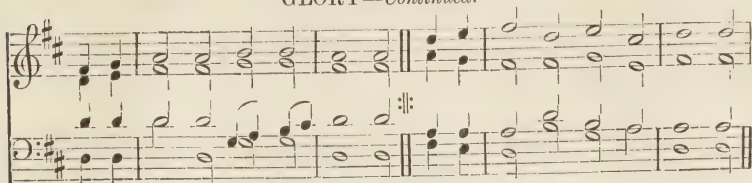
(First Tune.)

GLORY.—8.6.8.6.8.



# CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

## GLORY—Continued.



*"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."*

*mf* 1 **A**ROUND the throne of God in heaven  
Thousands of children stand,  
Whose sins are all through Christ forgiven,  
A holy, happy band,  
*f* Singing Glory, glory, glory!

*mf* 2 What brought them to that world above,  
That heaven so bright and fair,  
Where all is peace and joy and love,—  
How came those children there,  
*f* Singing Glory, glory, glory?

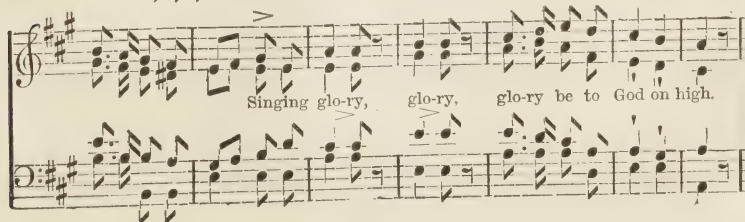
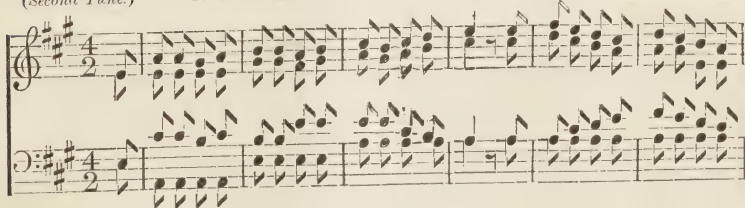
*mf* 3 Because the Saviour shed His blood  
To wash away their sin,  
*cres.* Bathed in that pure and precious flood,  
Behold them white and clean,  
*f* Singing Glory, glory, glory!

*mf* 4 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,  
On earth they loved His name;  
*cres.* And now they see His blessed face,  
And stand before the Lamb:  
*f* Singing Glory, glory, glory!

(Second Tune.)

AROUND THE THRONE.—8.6.8.6.8.

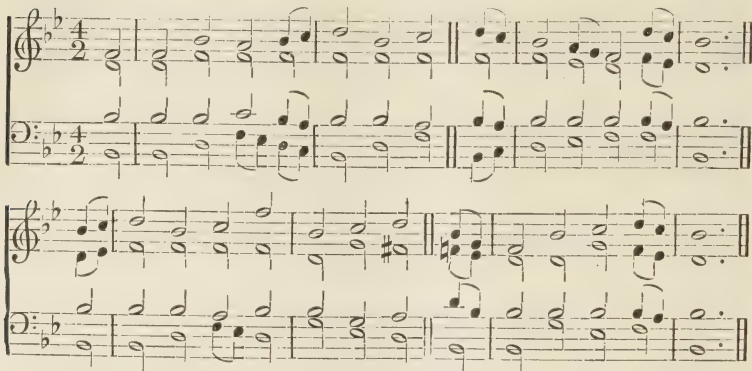
Arranged by  
H. E. MATHEWS.



324

GLENCAIRN.—C.M.

T. L. HATELY, 1816-1867.



*"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."*

*mf* 1 BY cool Siloam's shady rill,  
How sweet the lily grows;  
How sweet the breath beneath the hill  
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

*mp* 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet  
The paths of peace have trod,  
Whose secret heart with influence  
sweet  
Is upward drawn to God.

*mp* 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
The lily must decay;  
The rose that blooms beneath the hill  
Must shortly fade away.

*p* 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour  
Of man's maturer age  
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,  
And stormy passions rage.

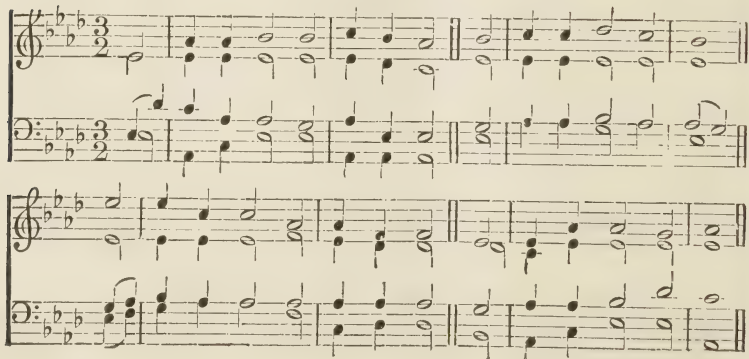
*mp* 5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found  
Within Thy Father's shrine,  
Whose years, with changeless virtue  
crowned,  
Were all alike divine,—

*mp* 6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,  
We seek Thy grace alone—  
*cres.* In childhood, manhood, age, and death,  
*mf* To keep us still Thine own!

325

DENFIELD.—C.M.

GLÄSER.





# CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

*"The Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken."*

*mf* 1 **T**HE morning bright with rosy light  
Has waked me from my sleep;  
Father, I own Thy love alone  
Thy little one doth keep.

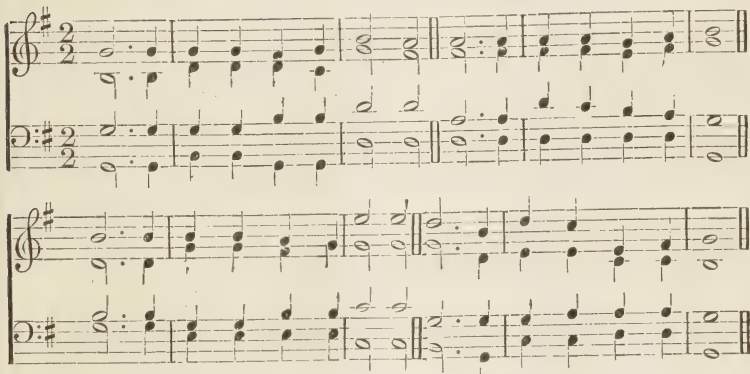
*mf* 2 All through the day, I humbly pray,  
Be Thou my guard and guide;  
My sins forgive, and let me live,  
Lord Jesus, near Thy side.

*mf* 3 Oh make Thy rest within my breast,  
Great Spirit of all grace;  
*cres.* Make me like Thee, then shall I be  
Prepared to see Thy face.

326

DIJON.—8.7.8.7.

German Volkslied.



*"He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."*

- 1 **J**ESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me;  
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;  
Through the darkness be Thou near me;  
Watch my sleep till morning light.
- 2 All this day Thy hand has led me,  
And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me;  
Listen to my evening prayer.
- 3 Let my sins be all forgiven;  
Bless the friends I love so well;  
Take me, when I die, to heaven,  
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

327

ELLACOMBE.—7.6.7.6. D.

GERMAN.



*"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."*

*mf* 1 **T**HERE'S a Friend for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
A Friend that never changes,  
Whose love will never die:  
Unlike our friends by nature,  
Who change with changing years,  
This Friend is always worthy  
The precious name He bears.

*mp* 2 There's a rest for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Who love the blessed Saviour,  
And to His Father cry,—  
A rest from every trouble,  
From sin and danger free;  
There every little pilgrim  
Shall rest eternally.

*mf* 3 There's a home for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Where Jesus reigns in glory,  
A home of peace and joy;  
No home on earth is like it,  
Nor can with it compare,  
For every one is happy,  
Nor can be happier, there.

*f* 4 There's a crown for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
And all who look to Jesus  
Shall wear it by and by,—  
A crown of brightest glory,  
Which God shall then bestow  
On all who love the Saviour,  
And walk with Him below.

328

IRBY.—8.7.8.7.7.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



*"Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."*

*mp* 1 ONCE in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,  
Where a mother laid her infant  
In a manger for His bed;  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little child.

*mp* 2 He came down to earth from heaven  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall;  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

*mp* 3 And, through all His wondrous  
childhood,  
He would honour and obey,  
Love, and watch the lowly mother  
In whose gentle arms He lay;  
Christian children all should be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

*mp* 4 For He is our childhood's pattern,  
Day by day like us He grew,  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
And He feeleth for our sadness,  
And He shareth in our gladness.

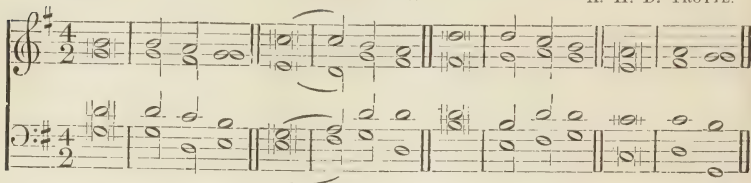
*mf* 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above;  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.

*mp* 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him; *cres.* but in  
heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
*mf* When like stars His children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

329

CHANT.

A. H. D. TROYTE.



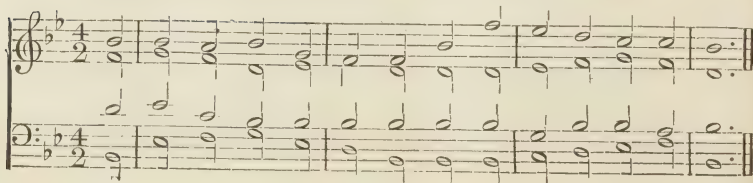
"Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour which is Christ the Lord."

- mp* 1 **T**HERE came a little Child to earth  
Long ago ;  
And the angels of God proclaimed His birth,  
High and low.
- mp* 2 Out in the night, so calm and still,  
Their song was heard ;  
*cres.* For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill  
Was Christ the Lord.
- mp* 3 Far away in a goodly land,  
Fair and bright,  
*cres.* Children with crowns of glory stand,  
Robed in white.
- mf* 4 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair  
A child was born ;  
And, that they might His crown of glory share,  
*dim.* Wore a crown of thorn ;
- p* 5 And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,  
Came forth to die,  
*cres.* That the children of earth might in glory reign  
With Him on high.
- mf* 6 And for evermore, in their robes so fair  
And undefiled,  
Those ransomed children His praise declare,  
Who was once a child.

330

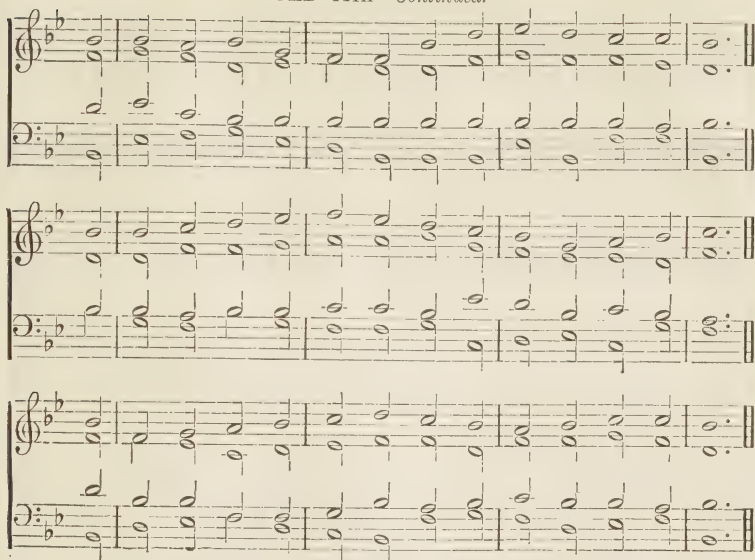
OLD 44TH.—D.C.M.

Genevan English Psalter,  
1556.



# CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

OLD 44TH—Continued.



*"Hosanna in the highest."*

- f* 1 **H**OSANNA! raise the joyful hymn  
 To David's Son and Lord;  
 With cherubim and seraphim  
 Exalt the Incarnate Word.  
 Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue  
 No lofty strains can raise;  
 But Thou wilt not despise the young,  
 Who meekly chant Thy praise.
- mf* 2 Hosanna! Sovereign, Prophet, Priest,  
 How vast Thy gifts, how free!  
 Thy blood, our life; Thy word, our feast;  
 Thy name our only plea.  
 Hosanna! Master, lo! we bring  
 Our offerings to Thy throne;  
 Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,  
 But hearts to be Thine own.
- mf* 3 Hosanna! once Thy gracious ear  
 Approved a lisping throng;  
*dim.* Be gracious still, and deign to hear  
 Our poor but grateful song.
- cres* O Saviour, if, redeemed by Thee,  
 Thy temple we behold,  
*For.* Hosannas through eternity  
 We'll sing to harps of gold.

331 (First Tune.) TENDERNESS.—8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.



"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

*mp* 1 ONE is kind above all others—  
 Oh how He loves !  
 His is love beyond a brother's—  
 Oh how He loves !  
 Earthly friends may fail or leave  
 us,  
 One day soothe, the next day grieve  
 us :  
*cres.* But this Friend will ne'er deceive  
 for. Oh how He loves ! [us—

*m* 2 'Tis eternal life to know Him—  
 Oh how He loves !  
 Think, oh think, how much we owe  
 Oh how He loves ! [Him—

With His precious blood He bought  
 us,  
 In the wilderness He sought us,  
*cres.* To His fold He safely brought us—  
 for. Oh how He loves !

*mp* 3 Through His name we are for—  
 Oh how He loves ! [given—  
 Backward shall our foes be driven—  
 Oh how He loves !  
 Best of blessings He'll provide us,  
 Nought but good shall e'er betide  
 us !  
*cres.* Safe to glory He will guide us—  
 for. Oh how He loves !

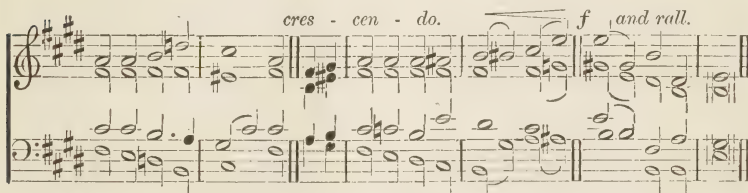
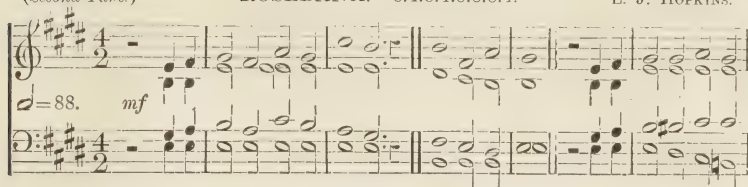


# CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

(Second Tune.)

ROSEBANK.—8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

E. J. HOPKINS.



“There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.”

*mp* 1 ONE is kind above all others—  
 Oh how He loves !  
 His is love beyond a brother's—  
 Oh how He loves !  
 Earthly friends may fail or leave  
 us,  
 One day soothe, the next day grieve  
 us :  
*cres.* But this Friend will ne'er deceive  
 for. Oh how He loves ! [us—

2 'Tis eternal life to know Him—  
 Oh how He loves !  
 Think, oh think, how much we owe  
 Oh how He loves ! [Him—

With His precious blood He bought  
 us,  
 In the wilderness He sought us,  
*cres.* To His fold He safely brought us—  
 for. Oh how He loves !

*mp* 3 Through His name we are for—  
 Oh how He loves ! [given—  
 Backward shall our foes be driven—  
 Oh how He loves !  
 Best of blessings He'll provide us,  
 Nought but good shall e'er betide  
 us !  
*cres.* Safe to glory He will guide us—  
 for. Oh how He loves !

332

ELLACOMBE.—7.6.7.6. D.

GERMAN.



"Hosanna to the Son of David."

- mf* 1 **H**OSANNA! loud hosanna  
 The little children sang;  
 Through pillared court and temple  
 The lovely anthem rang;  
 To Jesus who had blessed them,  
 Close folded to His breast,  
*f* The children sang their praises,  
 The simplest and the best.
- mf* 2 From Olivet they followed,  
 'Midst an exultant crowd,  
 Waving the victor palm-branch,  
 And shouting clear and loud;  
 Bright angels joined the chorus,  
 Beyond the cloudless sky,—  
*f* "Hosanna in the highest,  
 Glory to God on high!"

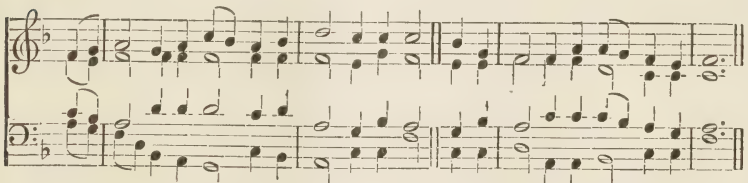
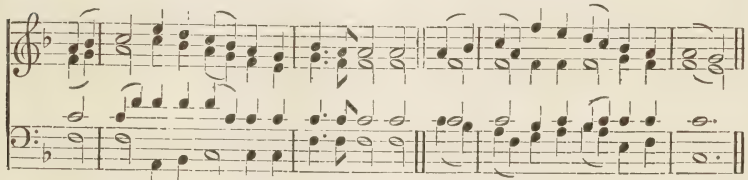
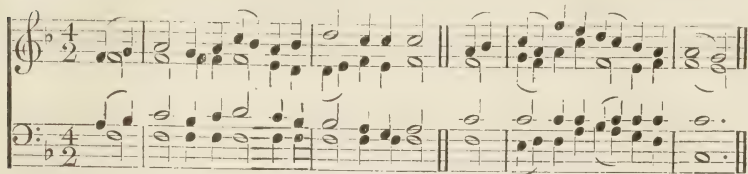
- mp* 3 Fair leaves of silvery olive  
 They strewed upon the ground,  
 Whilst Salem's circling mountains  
 Echoed the joyful sound:  
*dim.* The Lord of men and angels  
 Rode on in lowly state,  
*cres.* Nor scorned that little children  
 Should on His bidding wait.
- 4 "Hosanna in the highest!"  
 That ancient song we sing;  
 For Christ is our Redeemer,  
 The Lord of heaven our King.  
 Oh may we ever praise Him,  
 With heart, and life, and voice,  
 And in His blissful presence  
 Eternally rejoice!

# CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

333

SALAMIS.—P.M.

Greek Air.



*"Jesus called a little child unto Him."*

*p* 1 | THINK, when I read that sweet story of  
When Jesus was here among men, fold,  
How He called little children, as lambs, to  
His fold,  
I should like to have been with Him then.  
I wish that His hands had been placed on my  
head,  
That His arms had been thrown around me,  
And that I might have seen His kind look  
when He said,  
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

*p* 2 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,  
And ask for a share in His love;  
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,  
I shall see Him and hear Him above,

In that beautiful place He has gone to pre-  
pare

For all who are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

*mp* 3 But thousands and thousands who wander  
and fall

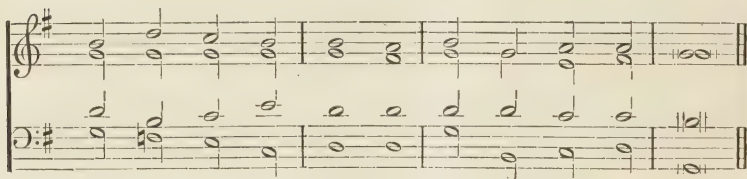
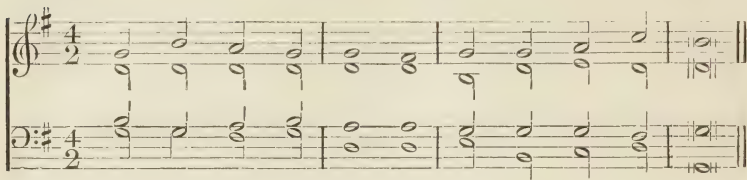
Never heard of that heavenly home;  
I should like them to know there is room for  
them all,

And that Jesus has bid them to come.  
I long for that blessed and glorious time,  
The fairest and brightest and best,  
When the dear little children of every clime  
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

334

FULSTOW.—6.5.6.5.

T. R. MATTHEWS.



*"The Lord is high, yet hath He respect to the lowly."*

*mp* 1 JESUS, high in glory,  
Lend a listening ear ;  
When we bow before Thee,  
Children's praises hear.

*mp* 2 Though Thou art so holy,  
Heaven's Almighty King,  
Thou wilt stoop to listen  
When Thy praise we sing.

*p* 3 We are little children,  
Weak and apt to stray ;  
Saviour, guide and keep us  
In the heavenly way.

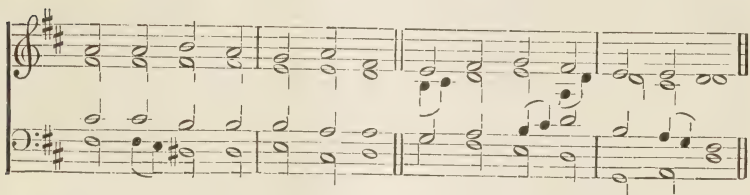
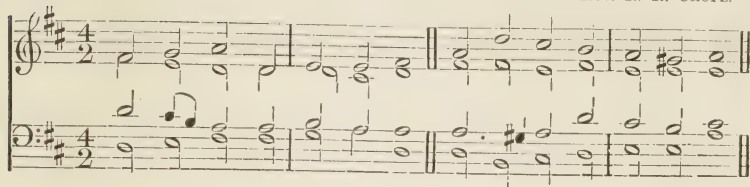
*x* 4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,  
Watch us day by day ;  
Help us now to love Thee ;  
Take our sins away.

*mp* 5 Then, when Jesus calls us  
To our heavenly home,  
*mf* We would gladly answer,  
"Saviour Lord, we come."

335

ST. COLUMBA.—7.7.7.7.

Rev. R. R. CHOPE.

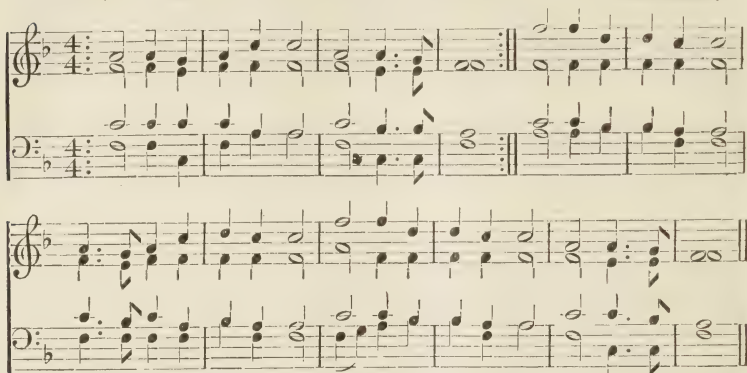


*“ Learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly in heart.”*

- 1 GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,  
Look upon a little child ;  
Pity my simplicity ;  
Suffer me to come to Thee.
- 2 Fain I would to Thee be brought ;  
Dearest Lord, forbid it not ;  
Give me, dearest Lord, a place  
In the kingdom of Thy grace.
- 3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee ;  
Thou shalt my example be ;  
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,  
Thou wast once a little child.
- 4 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,  
In Thy gracious hands I am ;  
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,  
Live Thyself within my heart.

336 (First Tune.) HAPPY LAND.—6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

Indian Melody.

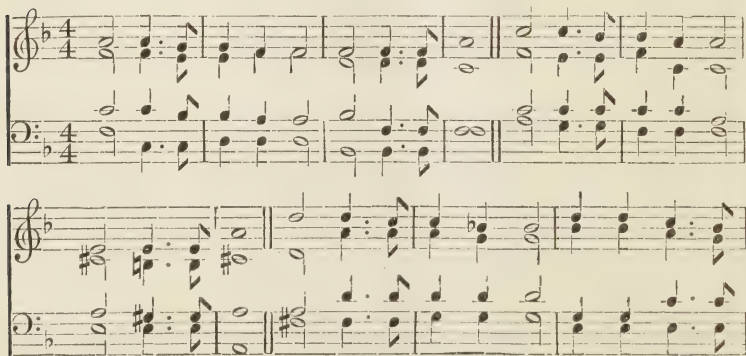


“At Thy right hand are pleasures for evermore.”

*mf* 1 **T**HERE is a happy land,  
Far, far away,  
Where saints in glory stand,  
Bright, bright as day:  
*cres.* Oh how they sweetly sing,  
Worthy is our Saviour King!  
*f* Loud let His praises ring,  
Praise, praise for aye.  
*mp* 2 Come to this happy land,  
Come, come away;  
Why will ye doubting stand,  
Why still delay?

*cres.* Oh we shall happy be,  
When from sin and sorrow free,  
Lord, we shall live with Thee,  
Blest, blest for aye.  
*mf* 3 Bright in that happy land  
Beams every eye;  
Kept by a Father's hand,  
Love cannot die:  
*f* On then to glory run;  
Be a crown and kingdom won;  
And, bright above the sun,  
Reign, reign for aye.

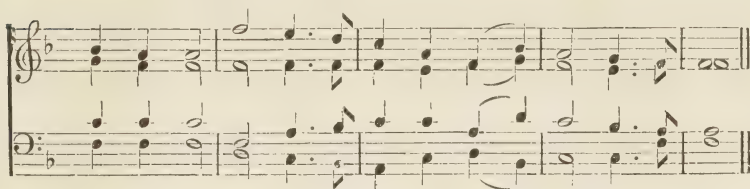
(Second Tune.) THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.—6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.





# CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

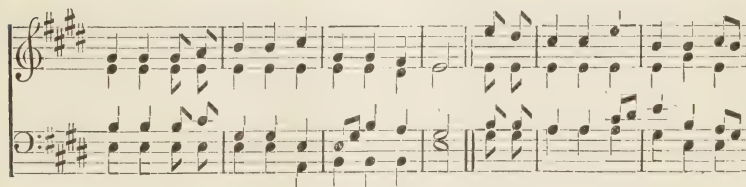
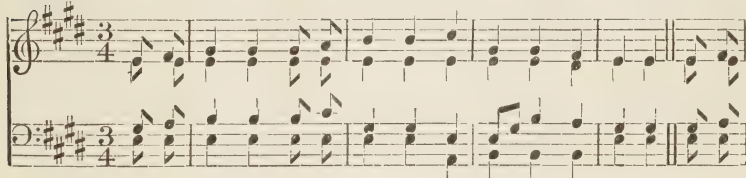
## THERE IS A HAPPY LAND—Continued.



337

JEWELS.—8.6.8.5.7.6.7.5.

G. F. ROOT.



“ They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels.”

*mf* 1 WHEN He cometh, when He  
cometh,  
To make up His jewels,  
All His jewels, precious jewels,  
His loved and His own.

*f* Like the stars of the morning,  
His bright crown adorning,  
They shall shine in their beauty,  
Bright gems for His crown.

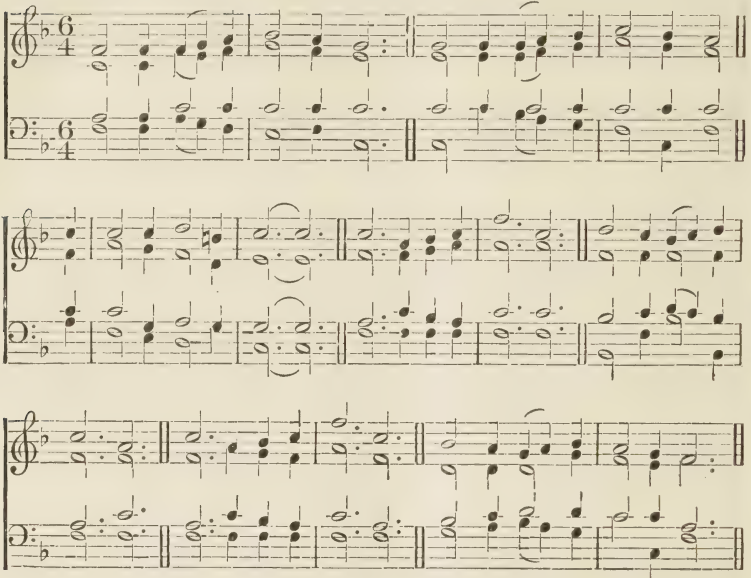
*mp* 2 He will gather, He will gather,  
The gems for His kingdom ;  
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,  
His loved and His own.  
*mf* Like, &c.

*mf* 3 Little children, little children,  
Who love their Redeemer,  
Are the jewels, precious jewels,  
His loved and His own.  
*f* Like, &c.

338

JOYFUL.—P.M.

BILEY.



*"In Thy presence is fulness of joy."*

- 1 **H**ERE we suffer grief and pain ;  
Here we meet to part again ;  
In heaven we part no more.  
Oh that will be joyful,  
Joyful, joyful, joyful ;  
Oh that will be joyful,  
When we meet to part no more.
- 2 All who love the Lord below,  
When they die to heaven will go,  
And sing with saints above.  
Oh that will be joyful,  
Joyful, joyful, joyful ;  
Oh that will be joyful,  
When we meet to part no more.
- 3 Little children will be there,  
Who have sought the Lord by  
prayer,  
From every Sabbath-school.

- Oh that will be joyful,  
Joyful, joyful, joyful ;  
Oh that will be joyful,  
When we meet to part no more.
- 4 Oh how happy we shall be,  
For our Saviour we shall see  
Exalted on His throne.  
Oh that will be joyful,  
Joyful, joyful, joyful ;  
Oh that will be joyful,  
When we meet to part no more.
- 5 There we all shall sing with joy,  
And eternity employ  
In praising Christ the Lord.  
Oh that will be joyful,  
Joyful, joyful, joyful ;  
Oh that will be joyful,  
When we meet to part no more.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

339

MARINERS.—8.7.8.7.



"Follow Me."

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> 1 CHILDHOOD'S years are passing o'er us,<br/>Youthful days will soon be done;<br/>Cares and sorrows lie before us,<br/>Hidden dangers, snares unknown.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Oh may He, who, meek and lowly,<br/>Trod Himself this vale of woe,<br/>Make us His, and make us holy,<br/>Guard and guide us while we go.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,<br/>"Little children, follow Me;"<br/>Jesus, keep our feet from falling;<br/>Teach us all to follow Thee.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 Soon we part—it may be never,<br/>Never here to meet again;<br/><i>f</i> Oh to meet in heaven for ever;<br/>Oh the crown of life to gain!</p> |
|--|---|

340

BENEDICTION.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

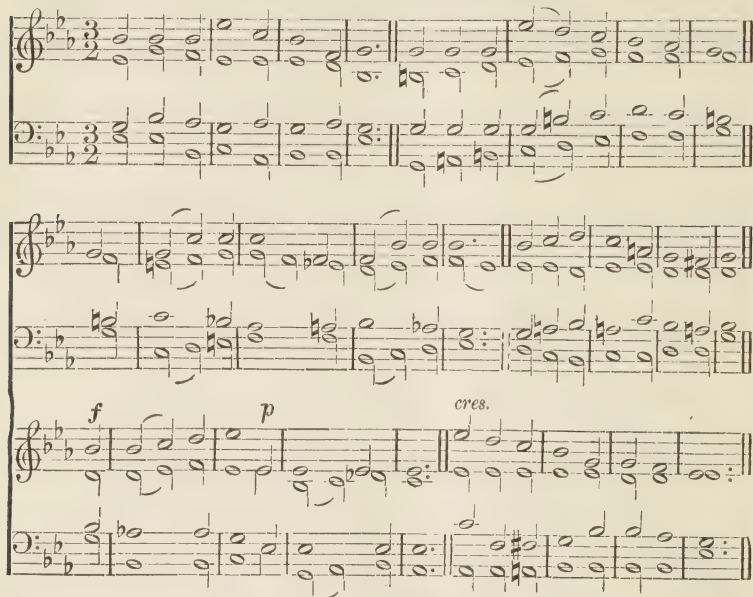
SAMUEL WEBBE,  
1740-1817.



- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> 1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,<br/>Fill our hearts with joy and peace:<br/>Let us each, Thy love possessing,<br/>Triumph in redeeming grace;<br/>Oh refresh us,<br/>Travelling through life's wilderness!</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 2 Thanks we give and adoration,<br/>For Thy gospel's joyful sound;<br/>May the fruits of Thy salvation<br/>cres. In our hearts and lives abound;<br/>May Thy presence<br/>for, With us evermore be found!</p> |
|---|--|

341 (First Tune.) IN TENEBRIS LUMEN.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,  
Mus. Doc.



- 1 O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go ;  
Thy word into our minds instil ;  
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow  
With lowly love and fervent will.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !
- 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,  
And Thou hast taken count of all  
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !
- 3 Grant us, O Lord, from evil ways  
True absolution and release ;  
And bless us, more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !

## DISMISSION HYMNS.

4 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled ;  
 And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;  
 Let not our works with self be soiled,  
 Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.  
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
 Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !

5 Do more than pardon, give us joy,  
 Sweet fear, and sober liberty,  
 And loving hearts without alloy,  
 That only long to be like Thee.  
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
 Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
 The sinful, unto Thee we call ;  
 Oh let Thy mercy make us glad !  
 Thou art our Jesus and our all.  
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
 Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !

(Second Tune.)

ST. MATTHIAS.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

W H. MONK.

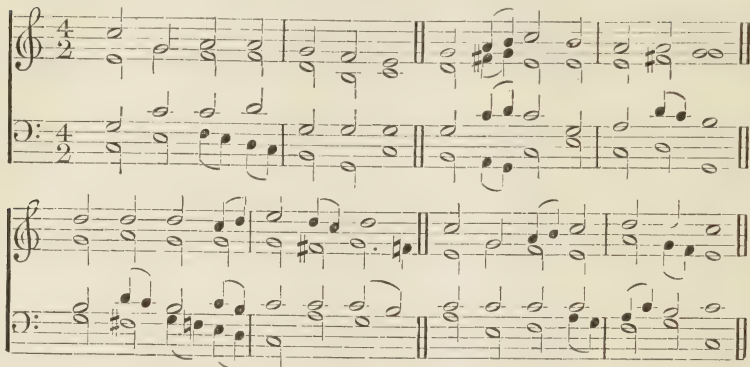
The musical score is written for a two-part setting. The first system (measures 1-4) begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/2. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The second system (measures 5-8) continues the melody and harmony. The third system (measures 9-12) concludes the piece with a final cadence. The overall style is simple and hymn-like, typical of 19th-century church music.

MISCELLANEOUS.

342 (*First Tune.*)

CARMEL.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.

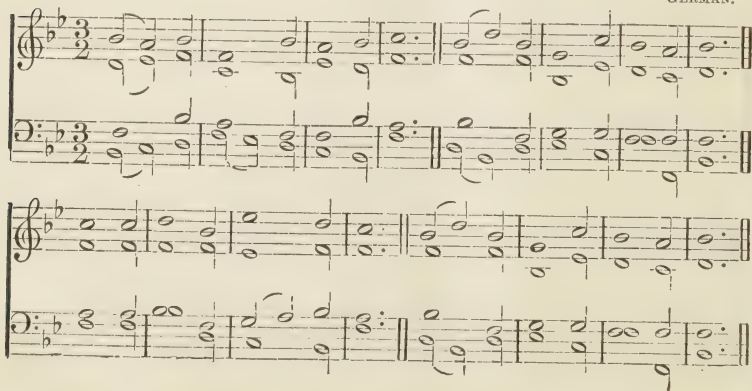


- 1 NOW may He who from the dead  
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,  
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,  
All our souls in safety keep.
- 2 May He teach us to fulfil  
What is pleasing in His sight,  
Perfect us in all His will,  
And preserve us day and night.
- 3 To that great Redeemer's praise,  
Who the covenant sealed with blood,  
Let our hearts and voices raise  
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

(*Second Tune.*)

BRANDENBURG.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.





343

TRINITY.—8.7.8.7.

From "Laudi Spirituali."



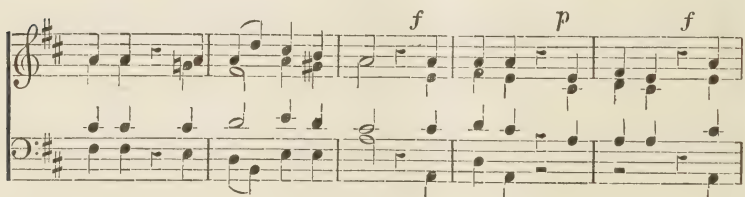
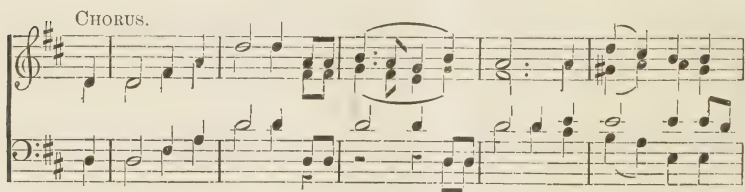
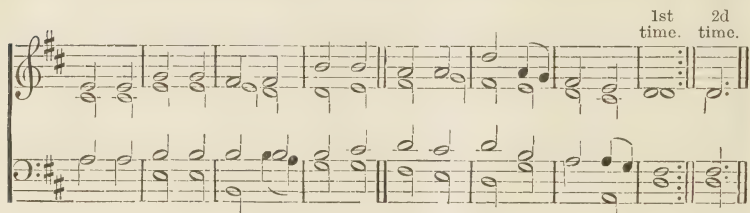
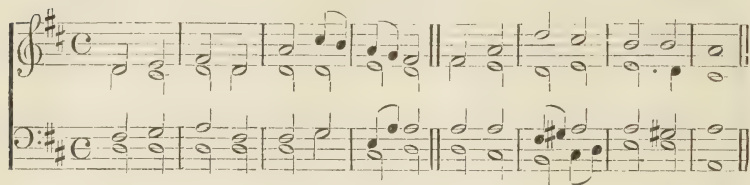
1 **M**AY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
And the Father's boundless love,  
With the Holy Spirit's favour,  
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the Lord,  
And possess in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.

344

DISMISSION.

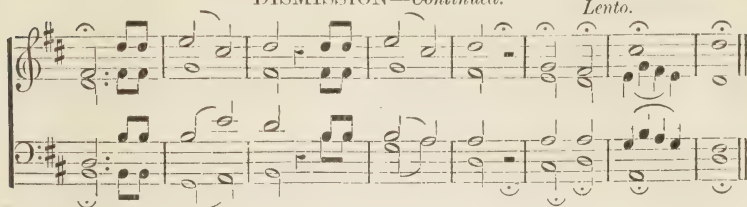
T. W. NAUMANN.



# DISMISSION HYMNS.

## DISMISSION—Continued.

*Lento.*

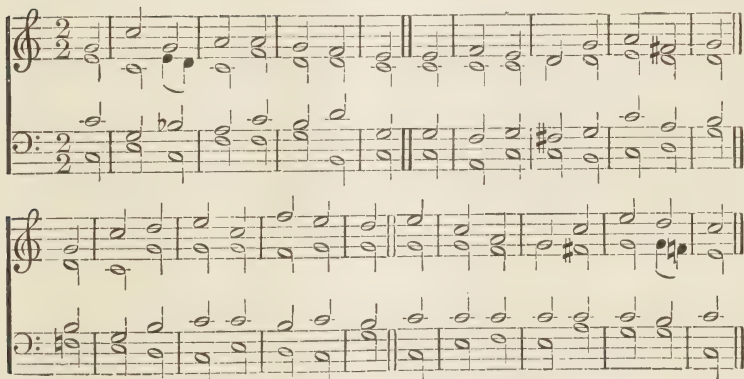


LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
 Bid us now depart in peace ;  
 Still on heavenly manna feeding,  
 Let our faith and love increase :  
 Fill each breast with consolation ;  
 Up to Thee our hearts we raise :  
 When we reach yon blissful station,  
 Then we'll give Thee nobler praise.  
 And sing Hallelujah to God and the Lamb,  
 For ever and ever, for ever and ever !  
 Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Amen.

345

WINCHESTER.—L.M.

B. CRASSELIVS, c. 1650.

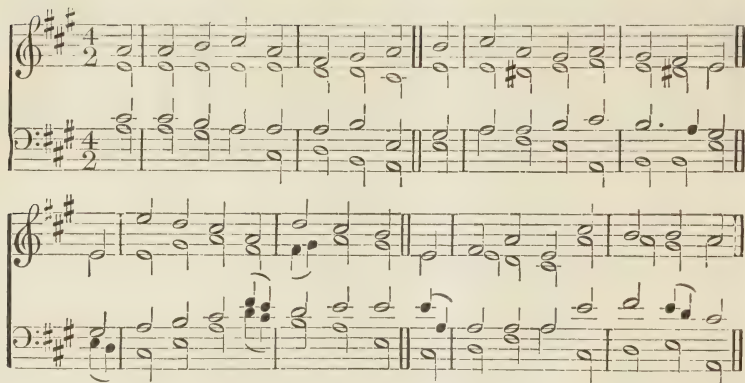


- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies  
 Let the Creator's praise arise ;  
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
 Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,  
 Eternal truth attends Thy word.  
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

346

ELY.—L.M.

Bishop TURTON.

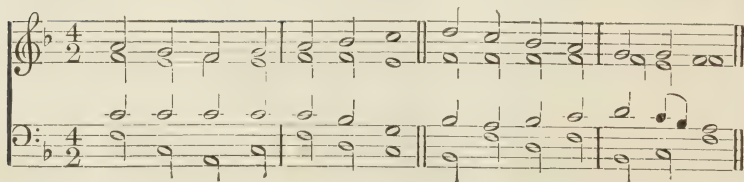


DISMISS us with Thy blessing, Lord ;  
 Help us to feed upon Thy word ;  
 All that has been amiss forgive,  
 And let Thy truth within us live.  
 Though we are guilty Thou art good,  
 Sprinkle our works with Jesus' blood ;  
 Give every fettered soul release,  
 And bid us all depart in peace.

347

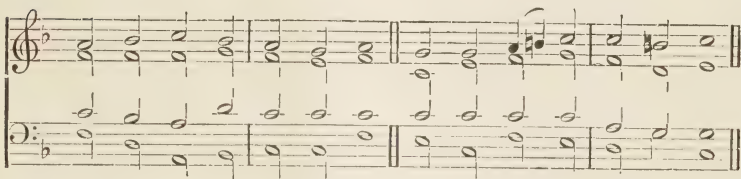
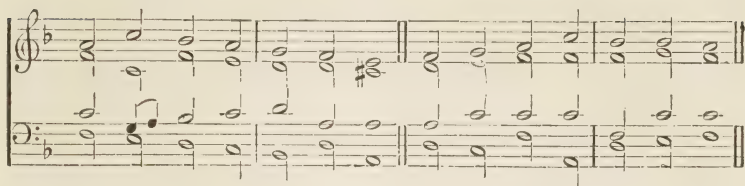
ALTENBURG.—7.7.7.7. D.

GERMAN.



DISMISSION HYMNS.

ALTENBURG—*Continued.*



PART in peace ! Christ's life was peace,

Let us live our life in Him ;

Part in peace ! Christ's death was peace,

Let us die our death in Him :

Part in peace ! Christ promise gave

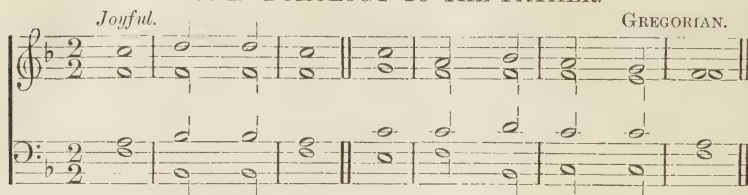
Of a life beyond the grave,

Where all mortal partings cease ;

Brethren, sisters, part in peace.

348 "WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD" (Te Deum Laudamus).

PART I.—DOXOLOGY TO THE FATHER.



1. We praise | Thee, O | God : || we acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

2. All the earth doth | wor - ship | Thee : || the | Fa - ther | ev - er - | lasting.

3. To Thee all angels | cry a - | loud : || the heavens, and | all the | powers there - | in.

4. To Thee | cherubim and | seraphim : || con - | tin - ual - | ly do | cry.

SANCTUS.

*Slow.*

5. Holy, | ho - ly, | holy : || Lord | God of | Sa - ba - | oth.

6. Heaven and | earth are | full : || of the | majes - ty | of Thy | glory.

*Joyful.*

7. The glorious company | of the a - | postles : || praise | — — | — — | Thee.

8. The goodly fellowship | of the | prophets : || praise | — — | — — | Thee.

9. The noble | army of | martyrs : || praise | — — | — — | Thee.

10. The holy church throughout | all the | world : || doth — || ac - | know - ledge | Thee ;

11. The Fa - | — — | ther : || of an | in - | fin - ite | majesty ;

12. Thine honour - || a - ble, | true : || and | on - — | — ly Son ;

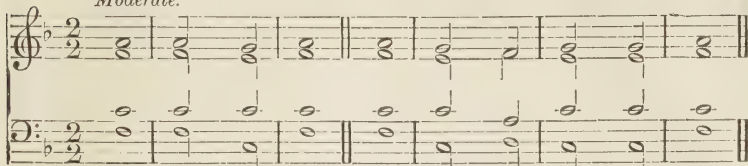
13. Also the | Ho - ly | Ghost : || the | Com - — | — fort - | er.



## ANCIENT HYMNS.

### PART II.—DOXOLOGY TO THE SON.

*Moderate.*



14. Thou | art the | King : || of | glo - — | ry, O | Christ.

15. Thou art the ever - | last - ing | Son : || the | Son — | of the | Father.

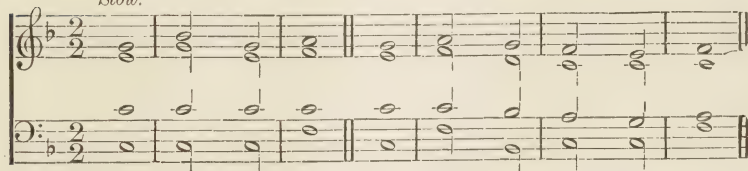
16. When Thou tookest upon Thee to de - | liv - er | man : || Thou didst not ab - | hor the Vir - gin's | womb.

17. When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death : || Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to | all be - | lievers.

18. Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God : || in the | glo - ry | of the | Father.

### PART III.—THE SECOND ADVENT.

*Slow.*



19. We be - | lieve that | Thou || shalt | come to | be our | Judge.

20. We therefore pray Thee, | help Thy | servants : || whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | pre - cious | blood.

21. Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints : || in | glo - ry | ev - er | lasting.

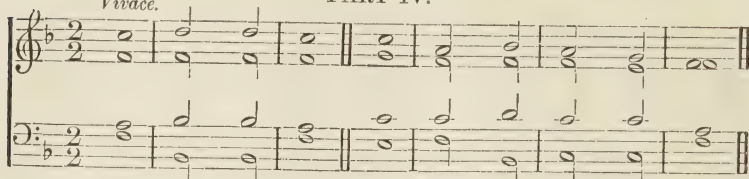
22. O Lord, | save Thy | people : || and | bless — | — Thine | heritage.

23. Gov - | — ern | them : || and | lift them | up for | ever.

MISCELLANEOUS:

*Vivace.*

PART IV.



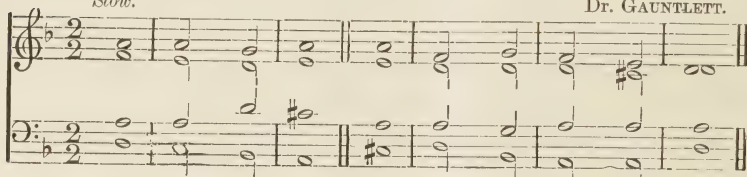
24. Day | by — | day : || we | mag - — | — ni - | fy Thee.

25. And we | worship Thy | name : || ever | wor - ld | with - out | end.

PART V.—THE PRAYER FOR PURITY.

*Slow.*

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

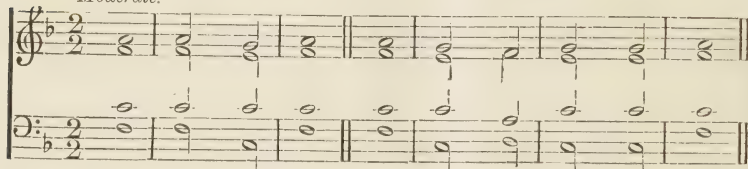


26. Vouch - | safe, O | Lord : || to keep us | this day , with - out | sin.

27. O Lord, have | mercy up - | on us : || have | mer - — | cy up - | on us.

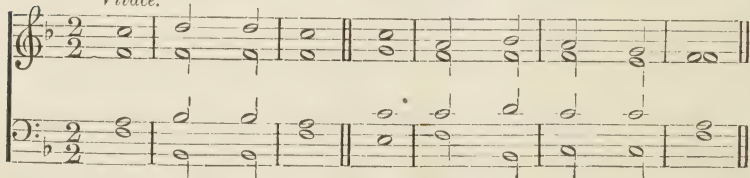
THE PRAYER FOR CONTINUED GRACE.

*Moderate.*



28. O Lord, let Thy mercy | lighten up | on us : || as our | trust — | is in | Thee.

*Vivace.*



29. O Lord, in | Thee have I | trusted : || let me | ne - ver | be con - | founded.

# ANCIENT HYMNS.

349

## GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Composed expressly for this work  
by E. J. HOPKINS.

*f* Bold and joyful. to God *p*

*f* Glo - ry be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-  
to God

*f* will to - wards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we wor - ship *p*

*cres.* *mf* we give thanks to Thee

Thee, we glor - i - fy Thee, we give thanks for Thy great  
*mf* we give thanks to Thee

*f* glo - ry. O Lord God, heaven-ly King, God the Fa-ther Al- *ff*

MISCELLANEOUS;

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS—Continued.

*Slower, and piano.*

*A*

*p*

migh - ty.  $\text{♩} = 76.$  O Lord, the on - ly be - gotten Son Je - sus

*p*

*p*

*mp*

*p*

*mp*

*mp*

Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, that

*mp*

*p*

*mp*

*mp*

*p*

tak - est a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy up -

*p*

*mp*

*p*

on us. Thou that tak - est a - way the sins of the world, have

*mp*

*p*

# ANCIENT HYMNS.

## GLORIA IN EXCELSIS—Continued.

*mp*

mer - cy up - on us. Thou that tak - est a - way the sins of the

*p* *mp* *cres.*

world, re - ceive our prayer. Thou that sit - test at the right hand of God

*mf* *pp* *Moderate* *mf*

the Fa - ther, have mer - cy up - on us. = 96. For Thou on - ly art

*mf* *pp* *mf*

ho - ly; Thou on - ly art the Lord; Thou on - ly, O Christ, with the

*cres* *cen* *do* *f*

Ho - ly Ghost, art most high in the glo - ry of God, art most high in the

MISCELLANEOUS:

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS—Continued.

most high      most high

glo - ry of God the Fa - ther, most high, most high, in the

most high,      most high

glo - ry of God the Fa - ther, most high, most high, most

high in the glo - ry of God the Fa - - - ther, in the

high in the glo - ry of God the Fa - - - ther, in the

A - - - men.

glo - ry of God, of God the Fa - - - ther. A - - - men.

God the Fa - - - ther. A - - - men.

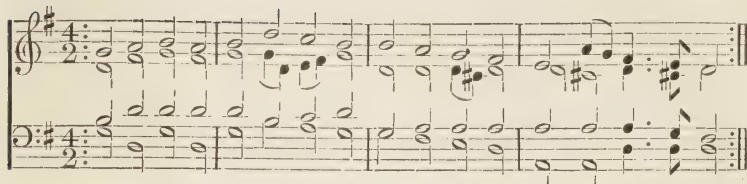


## DOXOLOGIES.

1

MILAN.

Ancient Melody.

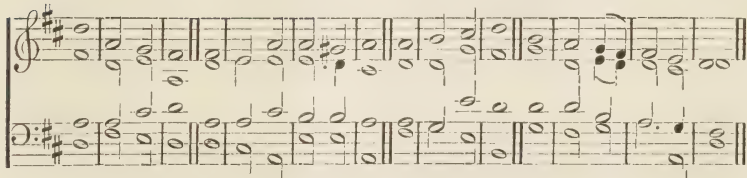


BLESSÈD, blessèd be Jehovah,  
Israel's God to all eternity :  
Let all the people say, Amen.  
Amen. Praise to the Lord give ye.

2

CHANT.

BOYCE.



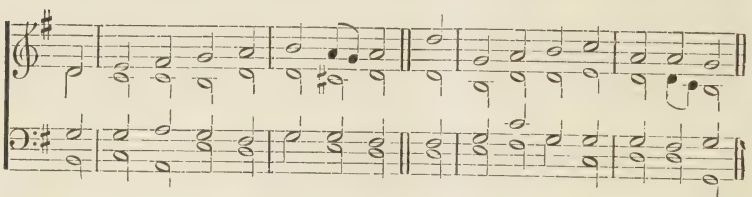
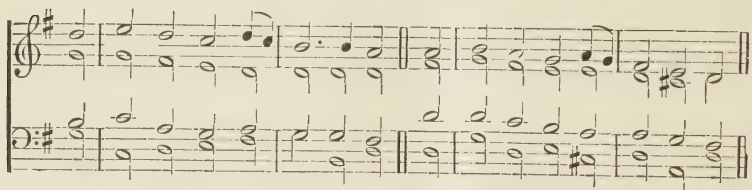
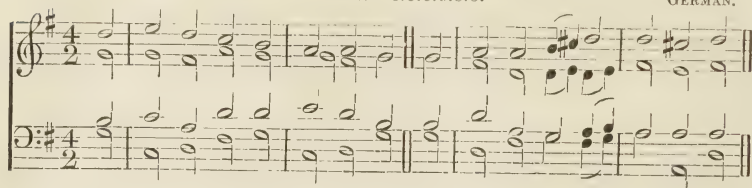
GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the  
Holy Ghost ;  
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be ;  
world without end. Amen.

# MISCELLANEOUS:

3

BADEN.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

GERMAN.

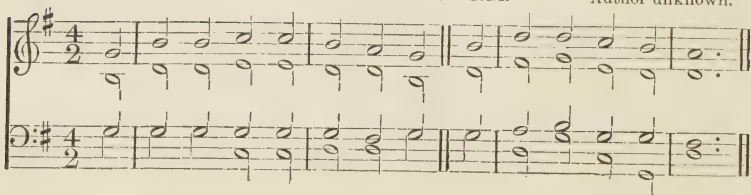


IMMORTAL honour, endless fame  
 Attend the Almighty Father's name !  
 Let God the Son be glorified,  
 Who for lost man's redemption died !  
 And equal adoration be,  
 Eternal Spirit, paid to Thee !

4

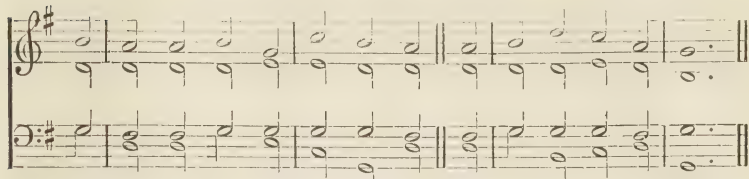
PETERBOROUGH.—C.M.

Author unknown.



# DOXOLOGIES.

## PETERBOROUGH—Continued.

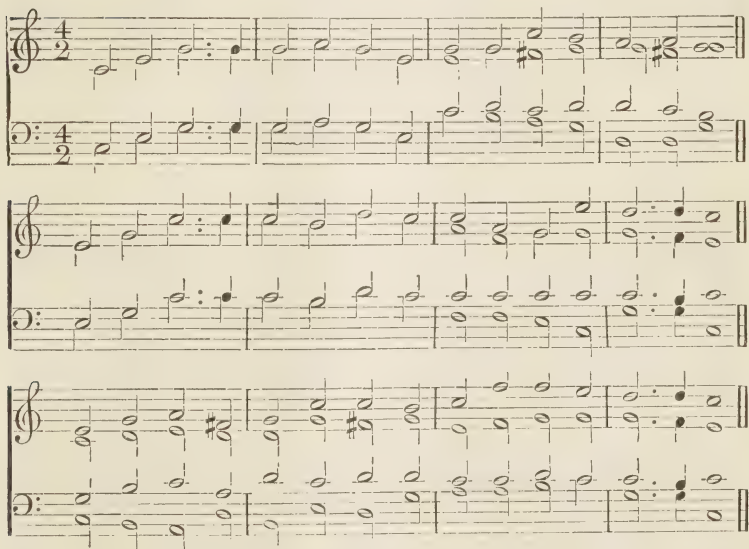


- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1 NOW blessèd be the Lord our God,<br/> The God of Israel,<br/> For He alone doth wondrous works,<br/> In glory that excel.</p> | <p>2 And blessèd be His glorious name<br/> To all eternity:<br/> The whole earth let His glory fill.<br/> Amen, so let it be.</p> |
|--|---|

5

TRIUMPH.—8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.



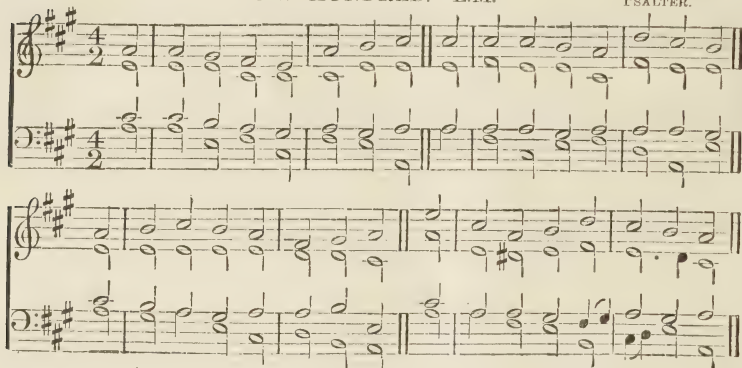
NOW to Him who loved us, gave us,  
Every pledge that love could give,  
Freely shed His blood to save us,  
Gave His life that we might live:  
Be the kingdom  
And dominion,  
And the glory, evermore.

MISCELLANEOUS.

6

OLD HUNDRED.—L.M.

MAROT & BEZA'S  
PSALTER.

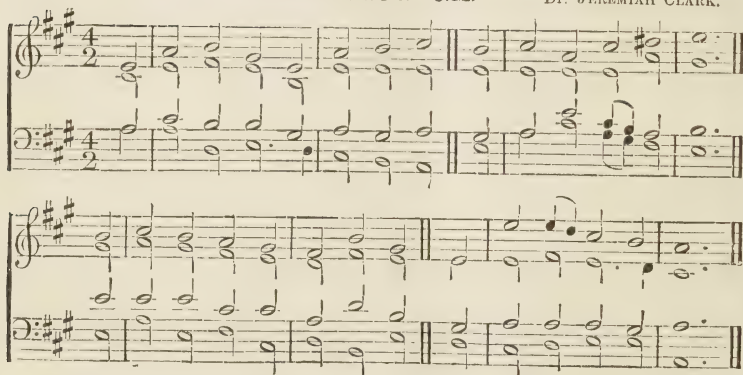


PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow :  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

7

ST. MAGNUS.—C.M.

Dr. JEREMIAH CLARK.



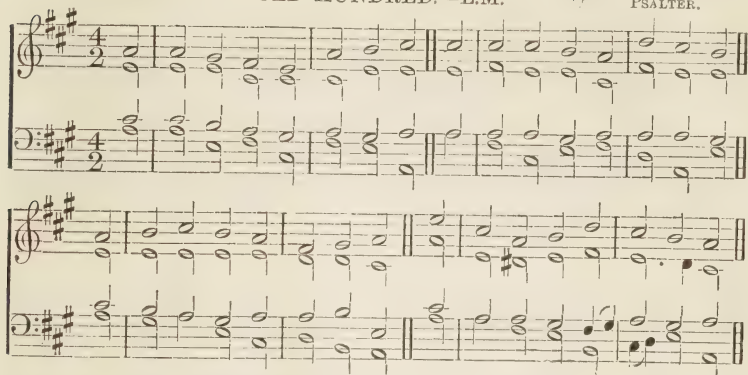
- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 SALVATION and immortal praise<br/>To our victorious King !<br/>Let heaven and earth, and rocks and<br/>With glad hosannas ring. [seas,</p> | <p>2 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,<br/>The God whom we adore,<br/>Be glory, as it was, and is,<br/>And shall be evermore.</p> |
|---|---|

DOXOLOGIES.

8

OLD HUNDRED.—L.M.

MAROT & BEZA'S  
PSALTER.

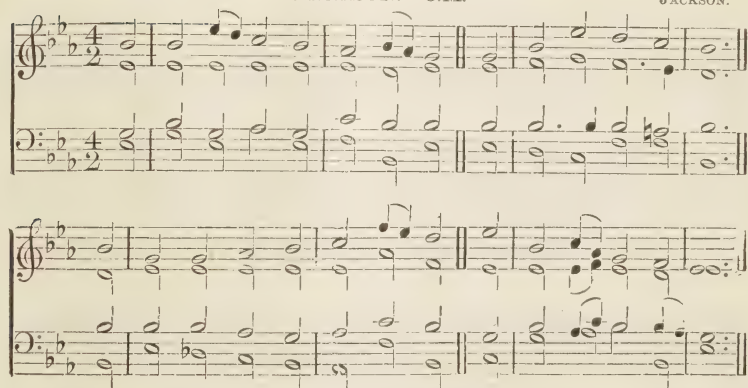


TO God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
Be honour, praise, and glory given,  
By all on earth and all in heaven.

9

JACKSON.—C.M.

JACKSON.



- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 TO Him that loved the souls of men,<br/>And washed us in His blood,<br/>To royal honours raised our head,<br/>And made us priests to God ;—</p> | <p>2 To Him let every tongue be praise,<br/>And every heart be love !<br/>All grateful honours paid on earth,<br/>And nobler songs above !</p> |
|--|--|

MISCELLANEOUS:

10 (First Tune.)

SANCTUS I.

THOMAS EBDON.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are

glo-ry be to Thee,

full of Thy glo - ry; glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High.

(Second Tune.)

SANCTUS II.

Dr. ARNOLD.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts! heaven and earth are full of the

To Thee,

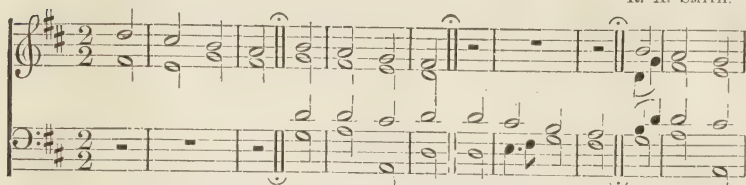
ma-jes-ty of Thy glo - ry; glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A-men.



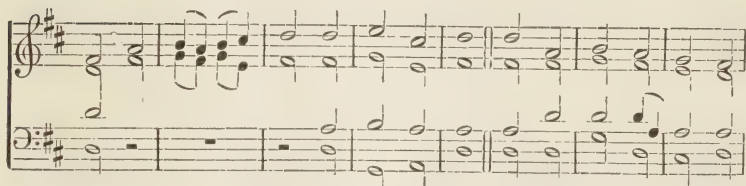
# DOXOLOGIES.

11

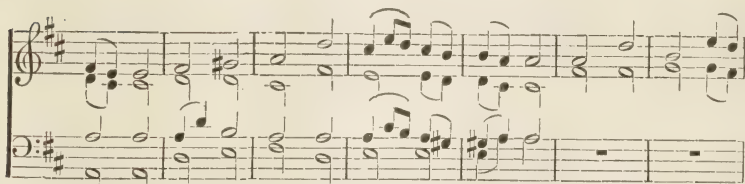
R. A. SMITH.



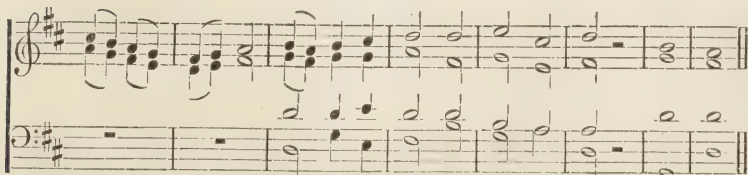
Lord, bless us still! O bless us still! Lord, hear our prayers! O hear our



prayers! Ac - cept our praise! Ac - cept our praise! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -



lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!



Hal - le - lu - jah! Praised be Thy ho - ly name! A - men. A - men.

MISCELLANEOUS:

12

HENRY SMART.

Hal - le - lu jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

This system contains the first two lines of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le -

This system contains the next two lines of music, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

lu - jah! for the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent reign -

For . . . the

This system contains the third and fourth lines of music. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

eth, the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent , reign - eth. Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le -

For the

This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of music. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

# DOXOLOGIES.

*p*

lu - jah! The king - doms of this world are be - come the

*p*

The

Christ;

king - doms of our Lord and of His Christ; and of His Christ; and

*f*

Christ;

and He shall reign, shall reign for

of His Christ; and He shall reign for e - ver and

e - - - ver, shall

e - - - ver: He shall reign for e - ver and

# MISCELLANEOUS:

and Lord of lords,

e - ver; King of kings, and Lord of lords:

King of kings, and Lord of lords: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

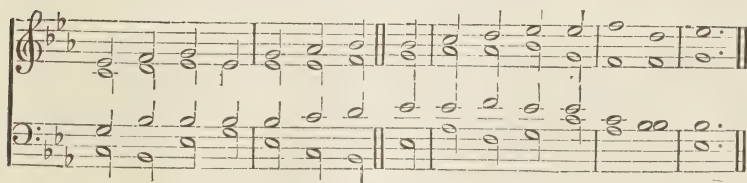
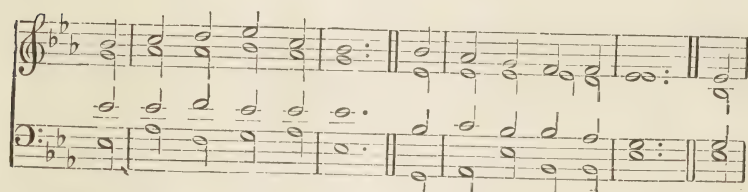
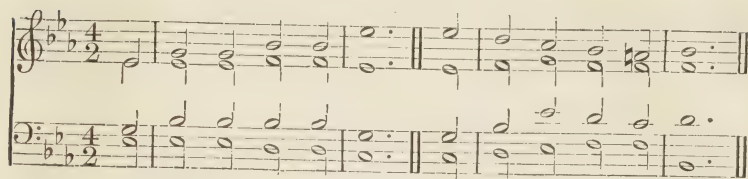
lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

*Slow.*

13

CALEDON.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

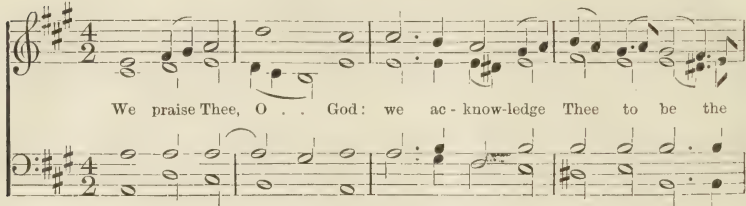


NOW to the King of Heaven  
Your cheerful voices raise ;  
To Him be glory given,  
Power, majesty, and praise ;  
Wide as He reigns,  
His name be sung  
By every tongue,  
In endless strains.

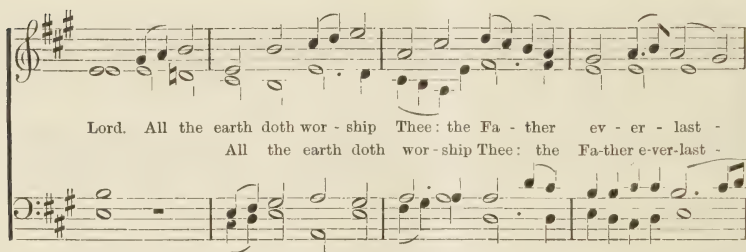
14

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

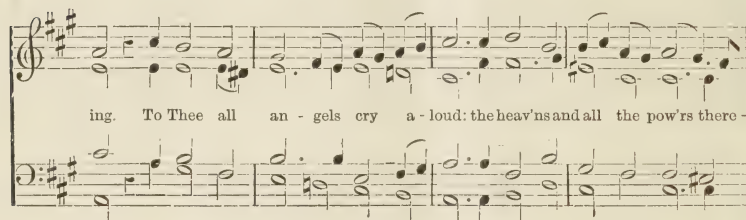
BOYCE.



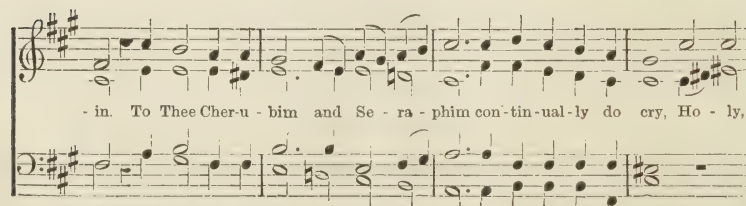
First system of musical notation for 'Te Deum Laudamus'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in G major (two sharps) and 4/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'We praise Thee, O . . . God: we ac-know-ledge Thee to be the'.



Second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics are: 'Lord. All the earth doth wor-ship Thee: the Fa-ther ev-er-last - All the earth doth wor-ship Thee: the Fa-ther e-ver-last -'.



Third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics are: 'ing. To Thee all an-gels cry a-loud: the heav'n and all the pow'rs there -'.



Fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff. The lyrics are: '- in. To Thee Cher-u-bim and Se-ra-phim con-tin-ual-ly do cry, Ho-ly,'.



# DOXOLOGIES.

## TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—Continued.

Ho-ly: Lord God of Sa - ba-oth, of Sa - ba - oth;

Ho - ly, Ho - - ly: Lord God of Sa - - ba - - oth; Heav'n and  
Ho - ly, Ho - ly: Lord God of Sa - ba - - oth;

Ho - ly, Ho - ly: Lord God of Sa - - - ba - oth;

earth are full of the Ma-jes-ty of Thy Glo - - - ry. The glo-ri-ous  
Heav'n and earth are full of the Ma-jes-ty of Thy Glo - - - ry.

com-pa-ny of the A - pos - tles, praise Thee. The good-ly fel-low-ship of the

Pro - phets, praise Thee. The no - ble ar - my of Mar-tyrs praise Thee. The

# MISCELLANEOUS:

## TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—Continued.

Ho - ly Church through-out all the world, doth ac-know-ledge Thee: The Fa-ther of an

in-fi-nite Ma - jes - ty; Thine ho-nour - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son; Al-

Thou art the King of  
so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er. Thou art the  
Thou art the  
Thou art the

Glo - ry, O Christ,  
King of Glo-ry . . . . O Christ . . . . O Christ. Thou art the ev - er -  
King of Glo-ry, O . . . . Christ,  
King of Glo - - - ry, O . . . . . Christ.

# DOXOLOGIES.

## TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—Continued.

last-ing Son of the Fa - ther. When Thou took'st up - on Thee to de -

li - ver man, Thou didst not ab - hor the Vir - gin's womb. When

Thou hadst o - ver - come the sharp - ness of death: Thou didst o - pen the King - dom of

Heav'n to all be - liev - ers. Thou sit - test at the

We be -  
right hand of God, in the Glo - ry of the Fa - ther. We be - lieve

MISCELLANEOUS:

lieve

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—Continued.

that Thou shalt come to be our Judge. We there-fore pray Thee, help Thy

servants, whom Thou hast re-deem-ed with Thy pre-cious blood. Make them

to be number'd with Thy saints in glo-ry e-ver-last-ing.

O - Lord, save Thy people, and bless, bless Thine he-ri-tage. Go-vern them, and

lift them up for-e-ver. Day-by day we mag-ni-fy Thee;

# DOXOLOGIES.

## TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—Continued.

And we wor-ship Thy Name, e - ver world with - - out end. Vouchsafe

This system contains the first two staves of music. The treble staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The bass staff also has a key signature of two sharps. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

day with - out sin. O Lord have mer - cy

O Lord, to keep us this day with - out sin. O Lord, have

This system contains the next two staves of music. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

up - on us: have mer - - cy up - on

mer - cy up - on us: have mer-cy up - on . us. O . . Lord, let Thy

This system contains the next two staves of music. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

mer - cy light-en up - on us: as . . our trust is in . . . Thee.

This system contains the next two staves of music. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

O Lord, in Thee have I trust-ed: let me ne - ver be con-found - - ed.

This system contains the final two staves of music on this page. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.



# INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

<i>First Line.</i>	<i>Hymn</i>	<i>Author.</i>	<i>Tune.</i>
A few more years shall roll .. ..	276	Bonar .. ..	{ Leominster Selma Damascus Angelus Worms Eventide Metrical Chant St. John Old 132d Miles Lane Coronation
A little child the Saviour came .. ..	254	Robertson .. ..	{ Canon Batty Cambria Calvin Trust St. Paul Spohr Erfurt Cyprus Glory Around the Throne Stephanos Art thou weary Retreat Dix Angelus Bethany Peace Carlisle Morning Hymn Commandments Cyprus Caledon Old Hundred Morningside Ely St. Helen Naaman Boylston Boylston Potsdam Gräfenberg Howard Caledon St. Alphege St. Theresa Tadcaster Glencairn St. Madoes Mariners Innocents Advent Foundation St. Godric Mozart Resurrection Westmoreland University College St. George's, Windsor Ratisbon Vigilate Agathos Madrid Tallis Veni Creator St. Michael Melrose Naomi
A safe stronghold our God is still .. ..	227	Tr. from Luther .. ..	
Abide with me! fast falls the eventide .. ..	182	Lyte .. ..	
According to Thy gracious word .. ..	256	Montgomery .. ..	
All hail the power of Jesus' name .. ..	63	Perronet .. ..	
All praise to Thee, my God, this night .. ..	301	Ken .. ..	
All unseen the Master walketh .. ..	219	Mackellar .. ..	
Almighty God, Thy word is cast .. ..	109	Carwood .. ..	
Another six days' work is done .. ..	236	Stennett .. ..	
Another year hath fled; renew .. ..	305	Russell .. ..	
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat .. ..	135	Newton .. ..	
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake .. ..	265	Shrubsole .. ..	
Around the throne of God in heaven .. ..	323	Shepherd .. ..	
Art thou weary, art thou languid .. ..	170	Neale, from the Greek .. ..	
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep .. ..	279	Mackay .. ..	
As with gladness men of old .. ..	36	Dix .. ..	
At even, ere the sun was set .. ..	41	Twells .. ..	
At Thy feet, our God and Father .. ..	308	J. D. Burns .. ..	
Awake, and sing the song .. ..	82	Hammond .. ..	
Awake, my soul, and with the sun .. ..	298	Ken .. ..	
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays .. ..	203	Medley .. ..	
Awake, ye saints, awake .. ..	238	Lyte .. ..	
Before Jehovah's awful throne .. ..	8	Watts .. ..	
Begone, unbelief, my Saviour is near .. ..	192	Newton .. ..	
Behold, a Stranger at the door .. ..	112	Grigg .. ..	
Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side .. ..	197	H. L. L., from the German .. ..	
Blessing and honour and glory and power .. ..	68	Bonar .. ..	
Blest are the pure in heart .. ..	176	Keble .. ..	
Blest be the tie that binds .. ..	252	Fawcett .. ..	
Blest morning! whose first dawning rays .. ..	56	Watts .. ..	
Blow ye the trumpet, blow .. ..	275	Wesley .. ..	
Brief life is here our portion .. ..	295	Neale, from Bernard .. ..	
Brightly gleams our banner .. ..	213	T. J. Potter .. ..	
By cool Siloam's shady rill .. ..	324	Heber .. ..	
Call Jehovah thy salvation .. ..	206	Montgomery .. ..	
Childhood's years are passing o'er us .. ..	339	W. Dickson .. ..	
Children of the heavenly King .. ..	224	Cennick .. ..	
Christ is coming! let creation .. ..	88	Macduff .. ..	
Christ is made the sure foundation .. ..	234	Neale, from the Latin .. ..	
Christ is our Corner-stone .. ..	235	Chandler, from Anc. Hymn .. ..	
Christ, of all my hopes the ground .. ..	169	Wardlaw .. ..	
Christ the Lord is risen again .. ..	58	{ Winkworth, from the } { German .. .. }	
Christ the Lord is risen to-day .. ..	57	C. Wesley .. ..	
Christ, whose glory fills the skies .. ..	300	C. Wesley .. ..	
Christian! seek not yet repose .. ..	221	C. Elliott .. ..	
Come, children, join to sing .. ..	322	Buteman .. ..	
Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire .. ..	96	Wesley .. ..	
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire .. ..	95	Cosin, from the Latin .. ..	
Come, Holy Spirit, come .. ..	90	Hart .. ..	
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove .. ..	92	Watts .. ..	



# INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

<i>First Line.</i>	<i>Hymn.</i>	<i>Author.</i>	<i>Tune.</i>
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove ..	91	<i>S. Browne</i> .. ..	Wurtemberg
Come, let us join our friends above ..	238	<i>Wesley</i> .. ..	{ St. Ursula
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare .. ..	136	<i>Newton</i> .. ..	{ Denfield
Come, O Thou Traveller unknown ..	138	<i>Wesley</i> .. ..	{ Elsie
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing ..	158	<i>Robinson</i> .. ..	{ Bruges
Come, Thou Holy Paraclete .. ..	97	<i>Neale, from Anc. Hymn</i> ..	{ Romsdal
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus ..	85	<i>Wesley</i> .. ..	{ Sharon
Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish	120	<i>Moore</i> .. ..	{ Nettleton
Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched ..	118	<i>Hart</i> .. ..	{ Berlin
Come, ye souls by sin afflicted .. ..	119	<i>Swain</i> .. ..	{ Veni Sancte Spiritus
Come, ye thankful people, come ..	311	<i>Alford</i> .. ..	Leipsic
Come, ye that love the Lord .. ..	225	<i>Watts</i> .. ..	Comfort
Command Thy blessing from above ..	249	<i>Montgomery</i> .. ..	Sharon
Commit thou all thy griefs .. ..	185	<i>Wesley, from the Germ...</i>	Oriel
Creator Spirit! by whose aid .. ..	98	<i>Dryden, from Anc. Hymn</i>	St George's, Windsor
Crown Him with many crowns .. ..	64	<i>Bridges</i> .. ..	Prague
Dear refuge of my weary soul .. ..	218	<i>Steele</i> .. ..	{ Angels
Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord ..	346	<i>Hart</i> .. ..	{ Nicea
Done is the work that saves .. ..	53	<i>Bonar</i> .. ..	St. Olave
Eternal Beam of Light Divine .. ..	143	<i>Wesley</i> .. ..	Linden
Eternal Father, strong to save .. ..	314	<i>Whiting</i> .. ..	Diademata
Eternal Light! eternal Light .. ..	15	<i>Binney</i> .. ..	Faith
Eternal Source of every joy .. ..	309	<i>Doddridge</i> .. ..	Ely
Far from the world, O Lord, I flee ..	145	<i>Cowper</i> .. ..	Dudley
Father, I know that all my life .. ..	187	<i>Waring</i> .. ..	St. Bernard
Father of heaven, whose love profound ..	4	<i>J. Cooper</i> .. ..	Melita
Father of mercies, in Thy word .. ..	107	<i>Steele</i> .. ..	St. George
Forever with the Lord .. ..	292	<i>Montgomery</i> .. ..	{ St. Catharine
For thee, O dear, dear country .. ..	296	<i>Neale, from Bernard</i> ..	{ Albert
For Thy mercy and Thy grace .. ..	306	<i>Downton</i> .. ..	Evan
Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go ..	171	<i>Wesley</i> .. ..	Fairfield
Fountain of good, to own Thy love ..	165	<i>Doddridge</i> .. ..	Rivaulx
Fountain of mercy, God of love .. ..	312	<i>Flowerdew</i> .. ..	Palestrina
Friend after friend departs .. ..	277	<i>Montgomery</i> .. ..	{ Montgomery
From all that dwell below the skies ..	345	<i>Watts</i> .. ..	{ Franconia
From depths of woe I raise to Thee ..	148	<i>Massie, from Luther</i> ..	{ Munich
From Egypt lately come .. ..	289	<i>Kelly</i> .. ..	{ Blessed Country
From every stormy wind that blows ..	137	<i>Stowell</i> .. ..	{ Culbach
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